

Cote 701

Chapter 701: You're not worthy

"Fighting isn't my forte."

Kaoru shook his head. "Besides, if word got out that the Student Council president was brawling with a freshman, it wouldn't look good."

Hosen Kazuo sneered, "What a coward. If you're scared, just say so. Stop hiding behind flimsy excuses."

He'd seen plenty of timid posers like Kaoru—if they were afraid, they were afraid.

No need to spout nonsense.

"No, what I mean is that you're not worthy."

Kaoru smiled faintly. "An adult fighting a child is a joke, no matter the reason."

Hosen Kazuo's face instantly darkened.

As a delinquent, the one thing he couldn't tolerate was being insulted.

He immediately kicked the table in front of Kaoru with terrifying force, creating a deafening crash like an earthquake in an instant.

Probably no one had expected Hosen Kazuo to strike directly—even Tsubasa Nanase beside him was startled.

In that split second, Kaoru suddenly reached out a hand and firmly pressed down on the edge of the table.

Though his palm vibrated from the impact, he prevented the table from being sent flying.

"Heh, not bad."

Hosen Kazuo began cracking his neck joints loudly. "But it's not enough. Maybe I'll take you down later."

"Hosen-kun!"

Tsubasa Nanase had to step in. "If you use violence against him, you'll be expelled!"

Kaoru was the Student Council President.

Normally, even student disputes were handled by the Student Council, let alone an act of violence targeting the President.

If Hosen Kazuo dared to make a move, there would only be one outcome.

"Whatever. I think President Mitoma would be more than happy to teach a lesson to a 'kid' like me."

Hosen Kazuo practically spat out the last two words through gritted teeth, his smile terrifying.

"Could you give me some guidance, Mitoma-senpai?"

Just as a fight seemed imminent, Tsubasa Nanase clenched her teeth, about to step in and stop Hosen Kazuo, when she suddenly saw Kaoru smile.

"Sure, but it won't be me."

Kaoru waved his hand grandly, as if summoning a Pokémon.

"Ayanokoji, it's your time to shine."

As soon as the words fell, two pairs of eyes instinctively focused on Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, who was standing nearby.

"..."

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka inexplicably felt like calling the police.

So he was being used as a shield after all the aggro was drawn, huh?

Perhaps worried that Hosen Kazuo might misunderstand something, Kaoru added, "Don't be fooled by Ayanokoji's plain appearance. When he was just seven years old, he could take down over a dozen grown men. His martial arts skills are exceptional."

Ayanokoji's lips twitched.

This was just adding fuel to the fire!

Sure enough, Hosen Kazuo glanced at him and sneered, "Cut the crap. With a build like his, do you think he can even take one punch from me?"

"If you don't believe me, you can arm wrestle him. If you can beat him,"

Kaoru paused, "I'll let your earlier attempt to attack me slide."

Hosen Kazuo initially scoffed, thinking Kaoru was trying to humiliate him by pitting him against a weakling like Ayanokoji.

But upon second thought, it was just an arm wrestle—he had nothing to lose.

On the other hand, Kaoru's calm demeanor made Hosen Kazuo uncertain.

Could it be that Ayanokoji actually had some skill?

Hosen Kazuo couldn't help but glance at Tsubasa Nanase again, who forced a weak smile.

"Fine, let's do it!"

This only fueled Hosen Kazuo's competitive spirit.

Kaoru showed no surprise and turned to Ayanokoji. "If you lose, I'll have you expelled."

"Hey, that's way too blatant,"

Ayanokoji couldn't hold back.

"Because this trouble was brought by you. Without you, my life would be much easier."

Kaoru's expression remained blank.

He had initially thought the White Room Student was targeting Ayanokoji, but he never expected it would end up affecting Kushida Kikyo too.

Ayanokoji was momentarily speechless and had no choice but to step forward obediently.

Under Hosen Kazuo's intense gaze, he assumed the arm wrestling position at the table.

Compared to an outright fight, arm wrestling seemed much more civilized and could still demonstrate the disparity in their strength.

Hosen Kazuo had been observing Ayanokoji all along. While Kaoru's lack of fear was understandable, Ayanokoji had shown no sign of fear from start to finish.

Earlier, he had even walked into the private room alone, picked up his phone right in front of him, and waited for Kaoru's arrival as if nothing was wrong.

This level of composure was far beyond that of an ordinary person.

Moreover, Tsubasa Nanase's obsession with Ayanokoji and Kaoru's inexplicable appearance had put Hosen Kazuo on high alert.

Still, Hosen Kazuo didn't believe he could lose.

When it came to raw strength, he had never been defeated!

"So you're Ayanokoji, huh? A Class C student, yet you're hanging around with Class A folks."

Hosen Kazuo grinned widely before gripping Ayanokoji Kiyotaka's hand.

"Show me what you're made of, or I'll spill everything to your classmates."

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka realized he couldn't keep pretending anymore.

It was bad enough being threatened by Kaoru, but now even Hosen Kazuo was joining in.

As the countdown ended, Ayanokoji suddenly exerted force—not with the careful control of using a grip strengthener, but with the immediate intent to crush Hosen Kazuo.

The previously relaxed expression froze on Hosen's face as he stared intently at Ayanokoji, as if truly seeing this seemingly ordinary student for the first time.

"Not bad, not bad! You're full of surprises, Ayanokoji!"

Hosen's veins were already bulging, yet his eyes shone with excitement. "But it's not enough! Still not enough!"

As he spoke, his breathing grew heavier, his muscle lines straining visibly throughout his body.

Even his neck turned red, with veins clearly standing out along his arms.

The table beneath them began shaking, as if unable to withstand the terrifying contest between the two.

"Ayanokoji!"

This was the first time Hosen had encountered someone matching his strength, and his excited breathing practically steamed with heat.

Ayanokoji remained silent, continuing to increase the pressure. He could feel how troublesome Hosen was—a complete monster through and through.

This pure contest of strength forced Ayanokoji to start taking things seriously.

But he hadn't anticipated that Hosen would only grow more excited, like a wild bull with endless stamina.

Tsubasa Nanase seemed to be witnessing someone overpower Hosen in raw strength for the first time, her emotions becoming complicated.

Bam!

Hosen's wrist slammed heavily against the table.

No matter how he struggled, Ayanokoji had completely subdued the beast.

"It appears the outcome is decided," Kaoru remarked calmly.

Hosen struggled desperately for a moment, as if unable to accept his defeat.

After a pause, he gradually stilled, staring fixedly at Ayanokoji.

"Don't think this counts as winning! Fight me properly, Ayanokoji!"

Ayanokoji couldn't be bothered with this violent maniac.

Truthfully, suppressing him hadn't been easy at all—if he hadn't been serious, he definitely would have lost to this brute.

"That's enough, Hosen-kun," Tsubasa Nanase said with a bitter smile. "Ayanokoji-senpai, please release Hosen-kun."

The moment Ayanokoji withdrew his hand, Hosen suddenly lunged, attempting to pin Ayanokoji down.

However, Kaoru anticipated this and spoke up: "If you can't even accept defeat, your character is even smaller than I imagined, Hosen-kun."

As the words fell, Hosen's fist stopped inches from Ayanokoji's face.

"Heh, impressive. This is the first time I've met someone stronger than me," Hosen said, having regained some composure while wearing a smile.

"I can't help but want to spar with Ayanokoji-senpai immediately. But let's save that opportunity for next time. Ayanokoji-senpai, Mitoma-senpai—you've both given me quite many surprises."

Hosen Kazuo was like a master of rapid facial changes—one moment ready to fight to the death, the next flashing a cheerful grin.

When Ayanokoji Kiyotaka returned, Kaoru finally turned his gaze to the girl beside him.

"Still thinking about using violence?"

Tsubasa Nanase stiffened upon hearing this.

She couldn't understand why the other party would help Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, nor why he seemed to know every detail of her plan.

"I never intended to use violence."

Tsubasa Nanase took a deep breath, "But I want to know why Mitoma-senpai is doing this?"

It had to be said, the girl possessed a unique aura.

Kaoru had noticed her presence long ago - even the near-violent confrontation earlier hadn't elicited a trace of fear from her.

Only when observing Ayanokoji Kiyotaka's behavior would she reveal complex emotions, something resembling hatred, yet also tinged with sorrow.

"Are you referring to me eavesdropping on your negotiation?"

Kaoru smiled, "Sorry, it was indeed me who asked Ayanokoji to do this, because I wanted to know what you discussed with Suzune."

The incident with Yagami Takuya had served as a warning - these new students who seemed to be targeting Ayanokoji Kiyotaka might end up affecting those around him, so early precautions were necessary.

However, Tsubasa Nanase suspected he was deliberately provoking her.

She maintained a stern expression and said clearly, "If you just wanted to eavesdrop on our negotiation, having Ayanokoji-senpai leave with his phone would have been enough. Kaoru-senpai didn't need to reveal yourself either."

Not only had Ayanokoji Kiyotaka not taken the phone away, he had left it behind to eavesdrop for five or six minutes - clearly intentional.

"You're right, actually I hadn't planned to reveal myself this quickly either."

Kaoru didn't explain further, instead showing some regret, "It's a pity I know too much. As the Student Council president, I can't just stand by and do nothing."

Hosen Kazuo snorted coldly, "Why waste time with all this talk? You heard what you heard. Just say what you want to do now."

"Me?"

Kaoru looked meaningfully at Tsubasa Nanase, "I feel like it should be you who needs to explain to me why you harbor such deep hostility toward your senpai so soon after entering school. Did Ayanokoji offend you in some way?"

Tsubasa Nanase was slightly taken aback.

She had originally thought that since Kaoru associated with Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, he would at least know about the White Room.

But judging by the current situation, he seemed unaware?

"To be frank, I was the one who helped find Ayanokoji's partner. If you want him expelled, I need a reason."

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka felt somewhat moved, never expecting that Kaoru would actually be willing to protect him.

However, upon hearing Kaoru's next words, Ayanokoji soon felt his vision darken again.

"Nanase-san, if you can convince me, helping you take down Ayanokoji wouldn't be a problem."

As these words fell, even Hosen Kazuo looked at Tsubasa Nanase, curious to know what her reason was.

Tsubasa Nanase fell into silence, seemingly contemplating whether to speak out, her eyes flashing with pain and struggle.

After a moment, she let out a long sigh.

The girl's gaze suddenly became resolute, while simultaneously showing a hateful expression toward Ayanokoji Kiyotaka.

"Ayanokoji-senpai is a murderer."

Chapter 702: Murderer

In an instant, all eyes in the private room were on Ayanokoji, and he immediately grew uneasy.

"I've never killed anyone."

"Most murderers are stubborn till the end."

"..."

Kaoru found Ayanokoji's exasperated expression amusing, but facing Nanase's indignant glare, he eventually composed himself.

"Nanase-san, accusations without evidence are called slander. Although I also maintain a skeptical attitude toward Ayanokoji, without a reasonable explanation, I can't believe you."

The word "murderer" was chilling enough to hear, especially coming from a girl.

The reason Kaoru wasn't panicked was that he knew Ayanokoji's background.

The latter had grown up in the White Room; although he underwent various trainings, the White Room's ultimate goal wasn't to turn him into a killing machine, so it was unlikely he had killed anyone.

Later, when the White Room closed for some reason, Ayanokoji seized the chance while the guards were inattentive and decisively escaped, wandering outside for a year.

According to him, someone helped him evade Ayanokoji Atsuomi's search, and it was also with that person's assistance that he managed to apply to Koudo Ikusei.

But no matter what.

During his time in hiding, Ayanokoji had no reason to kill anyone—it would have attracted too much trouble.

Kaoru believed Sakayanagi Narumori wouldn't allow a murderer into the school.

"Sorry, my wording was too harsh," Nanase said, closing her eyes as if recalling something.

"Every time I remember these things, I can't help this anxiety and disgust. Just seeing Ayanokoji-senpai living in a place like this makes my chest feel tight and bitter. It should be him enjoying this life."

Hosen, adopting a spectator's attitude, sat back down on his sofa.

"Who?" Kaoru tilted his head to look at Ayanokoji, who was equally bewildered.

At that moment, Nanase opened her eyes, her entire demeanor shifting.

"It's me (boku)."

The girl inexplicably switched to a male self-reference, coldly staring at Ayanokoji.

"Since you've caught me, there's no point in pretending anymore. I returned here for revenge."

Kaoru was instantly stunned, the girl before him seemed like a different person.

As everyone knew, in Japan, self-references differed by gender, and the one she was using now was commonly used by males.

Generally, females wouldn't use "boku" as a self-reference.

If they did, it might indicate they were a tomboy or a "gender-bender" type.

Kaoru couldn't help but glance at Nanase's chest.

Obviously, the full, perky shape before him wasn't fake—it immediately reminded him of Ichinose Honami.

The girl's skirt revealed a pair of slender, straight legs, with black knee socks only covering below the knees.

The fair, tender skin of her thighs looked extremely enticing.

Looking at the girl's pretty face, her delicate cheeks showed no signs of heavy makeup, her rosy lips glistening with a natural moist sheen.

Long eyelashes fluttered slightly, without any masculine traits.

Not to mention, her neck was as white and smooth, with no trace of an Adam's apple—a living, breathing beauty.

Thus, Kaoru understood.

No wonder she had some strange desires—things like "a gender-bender without anything down there," "bro, you smell so good," "persona roleplay is too erotic"—she really was a tomboy.

In the world of anime, this would be a charming trait, especially since Nanase, as a tomboy, had both high looks and a curvaceous figure.

"What do you mean?" Kaoru couldn't help but ask.

"Do you know this person's identity?" Nanase gave Kaoru a deep look. "Being with him, do you feel he fits in with this school?"

"Have you met Ayanokoji before?" Kaoru felt puzzled.

Nanase fell silent.

She felt their conversation was particularly disjointed, each probing the other with questions and counter-questions.

"No, but I think Ayanokoji-senpai might have some impression of me."

Nanase's tone grew increasingly masculine. "Someone died because of him. He doesn't belong in this world; he should return to where he originally should be."

Kaoru looked at Ayanokoji, who seemed to recall something.

"Are you talking about... Mr. Matsuo?"

Ayanokoji still remembered that name because the person had not only sheltered him but also helped him apply to Koudo Ikusei.

However, that good person had committed suicide.

According to Ayanokoji Atsuomi, the reason he killed himself was because he had sheltered Ayanokoji and was thus forced to do so.

"And his son," Nanase said, a shadow crossing her eyes. "He had already gotten into a decent high school, but because of you, he was forced to drop out and eventually lost everything."

Ayanokoji was slightly taken aback, then asked, "Did you know him?"

Nanase replied expressionlessly, "I am him. I've returned for revenge. You shouldn't be here."

Not only was Ayanokoji stunned, even Kaoru felt a bit embarrassed, even tempted to take out his phone and secretly record Nanase's chuunibyou moment.

"You're the first. After you, I'll go after your father," Nanase said in a low voice. "That's why I borrowed this body."

"Huh?" Hosen grew more and more confused.

This story was taking a weird turn—was there a supernatural element here?

"You're not Nanase-san?" Kaoru tried to keep a straight face.

He had Emotion Perception and could see a "Going dark" status emanating from Nanase.

"I am an avenger," Nanase said, likely cautious of Hosen's presence and not revealing more about the White Room.

"I am the son of the man your father killed, Ayanokoji."

Ayanokoji remained silent for a long time, forcing Kaoru to take over the conversation.

"So, you're saying both you and your father were killed by Ayanokoji's father?"

"Yes. I hadn't planned to expose myself," Nanase said with a sorrowful smile. "But, Mitoma-kun, I hope you'll stay away from him and not interfere in matters between him and me."

Kaoru's expression turned odd.

Not wanting to involve others?

"Since it was his father who did it, why do you want Ayanokoji expelled?"

"Because that will make him return to where he should be."

"You feel he shouldn't exist, and his existence caused others to die?"

"Some people simply shouldn't exist," Nanase suddenly grew agitated. "Look at his eyes! Hearing that someone died for him, he doesn't show even a hint of sympathy or sadness!"

Kaoru glanced at Ayanokoji.

The so-called Greatest Masterpiece looked bewildered.

He surely knew what expression he should display now, but he couldn't understand why he should feel sad.

"Mitoma-kun, you know where he comes from. Do you really think he belongs here?"

Seeing Kaoru's silence, Nanase felt more confident in persuading him.

He knew about the White Room; he understood what kind of person Ayanokoji was—perhaps even better than she did.

If she could convince Kaoru, maybe this time she could get Ayanokoji expelled directly.

Just as Nanase was about to press on, she saw Kaoru suddenly sigh softly.

"Nanase-san a bird living in a cage, no matter how skilled, is merely someone else's plaything—a tool with ornamental value."

To be honest, Kaoru had always felt some sympathy for White Room Students, including Ayanokoji, this so-called Greatest Masterpiece.

They were born in a white room where they never saw the sun, subjected day after day to intense knowledge infusion, with no recreational activities—like emotionless learning machines.

The White Room existed solely to satisfy the desires of powerful figures, people like Ayanokoji Atsuomi.

Many children had suffered psychological trauma to varying degrees.

Although Kaoru didn't like Yagami Takuya, he hadn't done anything to him beyond having him expelled.

"Mitoma-kun, do you feel sympathy for him?" Nanase felt somewhat disappointed, thinking Kaoru hadn't seen through Ayanokoji's true nature and hadn't even corrected how he addressed her.

In response, Kaoru shook his head.

"I'm just curious why Nanase-san hasn't targeted his father instead," Kaoru said. "One day, the bird escapes. The hunter, enraged, shoots any bird he sees. Shouldn't we blame the hunter instead of the escaped bird?"

"I am not Nanase!" she finally emphasized her identity, then added, "I will also make his father apologize... to me!"

"Just an apology?" Kaoru chuckled. "The person is already dead, and all you want is an apology? It seems your desire for revenge isn't very strong."

"You..." Nanase grew irritated. "Just because they did such things doesn't mean I'll sink to their level!"

"So, a righteous messenger," Kaoru said leisurely. "Send Ayanokoji back to where he came from, then get his father to apologize—that's your revenge plan?"

What else could it be? This was the best plan Nanase could come up with!

"So, you plan to stop me, is that it?" Seeing Nanase gritting her teeth, Kaoru shook his head.

"Stopping you isn't the point. I'm just deeply disappointed in your plan, Nanase-san."

"I am not Nanase right now!" she bit her lip, her full chest heaving dramatically, revealing her current state of mind.

"Have you considered that you might be being used?" Kaoru said calmly. "Did you find out about Ayanokoji's situation on your own, or did someone tell you he was here?"

Nanase was instantly silenced. Indeed, someone had informed her about Ayanokoji.

"Before you came here, did someone tell you they planned to send Ayanokoji back and promised you various benefits," Kaoru continued, his smile growing more teasing as he watched the girl's reactions.

"For example, having Ayanokoji Atsuomi apologize to you?"

At those words, Nanase's face turned pale, her eyes wavering.

Because Kaoru was right.

The high school she had originally enrolled in wasn't Koudo Ikusei but another one.

However, Tsukishiro Kazunari had suddenly visited her, told her about Ayanokoji's situation, and promised that if she could get Ayanokoji expelled, he would arrange a meeting with Ayanokoji Atsuomi.

"I can understand your dislike for Ayanokoji, but the real culprit isn't him," Kaoru said quietly. "Also, the reason I'm helping Ayanokoji isn't because I like the guy, but because Ayanokoji Atsuomi is too troublesome. I don't like him."

That person had not only forced Sakayanagi Narumori to step down but also had Tsukishiro pressuring Ayanokoji step by step, wanting to showcase this Greatest Masterpiece to everyone.

If that person's plan succeeded, the first to suffer would be Kaoru himself.

Kaoru was here to fulfill their wishes, not to confront anyone.

Last semester, he replaced a chairman, this year, they sent several White Room Students.

If it weren't for the fact that Amasawa Ichika and the others also had wishes, Kaoru would have likely already turned hostile.

Thus, his implication was clear.

However, Nanase seemed not to have considered that someone would refer to Ayanokoji Atsuomi so directly and harbor such audacious thoughts.

She was stunned for a moment.

"What do you... mean?"

"Don't understand?" Kaoru patted Ayanokoji beside him. "This guy plans to rebel against his father, so he's sided with me. Probably only I can help him in this school."

"Didn't we agree on equal cooperation?" Ayanokoji whispered in rebuttal.

"What's the difference?" Kaoru comforted him. "Don't worry, even if you're expelled, you won't go back. You're under my wing now."

Once he left this school, everyone would likely be watching him.

Although Kaoru had plenty of means to protect himself, being a lone king was different from leading an army.

He needed his own influence and personnel.

Since last year, Kaoru had been consciously gathering his own people.

He could choose not to eat beef, but not eating beef wasn't his goal.

His goal had always been them.

"Rather than clinging to your fantasies, immersing yourself in your imagined persona, and expecting favors from them, why not rely on your own hands to achieve your goals?" Kaoru looked at the silent girl. "Nanase-san, if you want to punish the real culprit, I can help you."

For Nanase, even meeting Ayanokoji Atsuomi once was incredibly difficult, even humbly fantasizing about a mere apology from him.

But with Kaoru, it was Ayanokoji Atsuomi who had to figure out how to maintain relations with him.

Therefore, as long as Nanase trusted him, he could offer a promise that would definitely be fulfilled.

"Hey, I'm not dead. Don't poach people right in front of me," Hosen interjected, though he didn't fully grasp their conversation, he understood Kaoru's intent.

"Nanase is from our class. Be careful, or I'll kill you."

"I'm the Student Council President. I'm just inviting Nanase to join the Student Council," Kaoru said. He wasn't interested in the big guy, he wanted Nanase, this gender-bender without anything down there.

Because anyone could see that Nanase was projecting herself into the role of the son who had committed suicide—probably a close friend, hence her desire for revenge.

In other words, this was a girl fantasizing about being a boy.

"Student Council? Mitoma, next exam, wait for me with your neck clean," Hosen said coldly.

Kaoru ignored him, waiting for Nanase's response.

"Helping me—what benefit does it bring Kaoru-senpai?" the girl asked softly, biting her lip.

She had returned to her usual self.

"I don't know what you can offer me, but there's no harm, right?" Kaoru said. "If you insist on a reason, I hope you'll join the Student Council."

Nanase was silent for a moment. "Aren't you worried I might betray you?"

"We'll deal with that if it happens," Kaoru replied.

Ayanokoji silently watched Kaoru.

He felt this guy's eloquence was impressive—wondering where he had practiced it.

If Kaoru knew what he was thinking, he would surely shake his head.

Anyone could become a master of guidance after spending two years in a noisy office.

"You don't have to make a decision so quickly. I'll always be waiting for you in the Student Council."

Kaoru added, "We can chat when there's a chance."

With a large figure watching now, neither Tsubasa Nanase nor Ayanokoji Kiyotaka found it convenient to speak.

The reason Tsubasa Nanase had earlier started "Going dark" was because she felt exposed, and forcing herself to continue the act risked being exposed by Kaoru.

Moreover, she also wanted to know the relationship between Kaoru and Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, so she deliberately revealed herself to extract useful information.

However, it was now Kaoru who had tightened his grip on her.

Kaoru's proposal was full of temptation, and for Tsubasa Nanase, it was hard to refuse.

"Alright, I'll apply to join the Student Council."

Surprisingly, Tsubasa Nanase made her decision quickly. "However, I'll also withdraw from the Student Council at any time."

This meant she would observe Kaoru.

If she found him lying or having ulterior motives, she would leave the Student Council and resume her own plans.

"Of course, that's not a problem."

Kaoru smiled and extended his hand to the girl. "Welcome aboard, Nanase."

Tsubasa Nanase hesitated for a moment but ultimately shook his hand.

"By the way, were you role-playing earlier?"

Kaoru took the opportunity to ask, "Who else can you portray?"

The girl tightened her grip on his hand expressionlessly, with considerable force.

...

On the way back, Kaoru walked ahead, with Ayanokoji Kiyotaka following behind.

"How do you feel, hearing that someone died for you?"

"Sad. I didn't know he could go that far."

"So, you're surprised?"

"Sorry, I don't know how to interpret it."

"Would you get angry if I scolded you?"

"Yes."

"Have you ever thought about meeting your mother?"

"I have no feelings for her."

Kaoru paused slightly.

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka thought he would stop, but instead, he continued walking back as if nothing had happened.

"Ayanokoji, you have so much to learn."

His voice carried over.

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka wondered if it was because he hadn't given the correct answer.

But Ayanokoji Kiyotaka truly didn't understand why the correct answer was the correct one.

He wanted to know the reason.

That was precisely why he had come into the outside world.

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka quickened his pace to keep up with Kaoru.

Chapter 703: Curiosity

Tsubasa Nanase's willingness to join the Student Council was a good thing for Kaoru.

["Playing as Konan's mother today, a female knight tomorrow ♪♪"],

["Want to touch the little puppy's big tail"],

["So cute when smiling, I want to keep her by my side"],

["Bullying this Student Council secretary fiercely"],

["Hold the record book and don't move ♡♡"],

["So adorable, I want to guide her..."]

The reason he invited her to join the Student Council was because she had wishes related to it.

Keeping her close would fulfill one of those wishes.

To be honest, Kaoru was quite curious about Tsubasa Nanase.

A girl with a male persona gave off a rather interesting feeling.

Whether Tsubasa Nanase was merely feigning compliance to gain his trust and deliver a fatal backstab at a critical moment wasn't the main point.

Kaoru didn't particularly care whether Ayanokoji Kiyotaka could remain at ANHS.

Even if Ayanokoji himself ended up expelled, Kaoru would accept that outcome.

Since 283 Agency had discovered his presence, continuing to hide here wasn't a viable solution.

He could only temporarily stabilize the idols, but given time, there was no telling what they might do.

Next month was Tachibana Akane's birthday, and Kaoru planned to have them get to know each other.

Just as they had sent Komiya Kaho over, he would send out Tachibana Akane in return.

With these thoughts in mind, Kaoru arrived early at the classroom.

With exams just a week away, many students in Class 2-A had already successfully formed pairs.

Those who might drag down the team mostly had partners now - Sakayanagi Arisu's strategy was proving effective.

By addressing the issues with the weaker students, their Class 2-A could face this joint exam with greater ease.

Perhaps due to their abundant resources, Sakayanagi Arisu currently refused to accept any first-year students with poor academic records, only taking those with evaluations around C level.

Now only Ryuen Kakeru was competing with Class 2-A for students.

Had Kaoru not intervened to stop Sakayanagi, she might have truly taken all the top first-year students.

With exams approaching and Class 2-A no longer short of partners, Sakayanagi had abandoned her plan to recruit first-years and instead focused on annoying Ryuen, consistently driving up prices to make him pay more.

Therefore, Kaoru paid even less attention to this joint exam.

With such meager rewards, it was likely Tsukishiro Kazunari's design - an exam created specifically to expel someone.

As soon as Kaoru took his seat, Kamuro Masumi beside him began glancing at his expression, whether intentionally or not.

"Why are you looking at me?"

Kaoru found her behavior somewhat strange. "Do you want a good morning kiss?"

Kamuro immediately made a disgusted expression, hugging her arms as if feeling a chill.

Even though they had crossed the final line, her attitude toward him remained completely unchanged.

"Could you not say such disgusting things first thing in the morning?"

Kaoru secretly glanced at her hand and noticed she wasn't wearing the [Wedding Ring] he had given her, feeling slightly disappointed.

However, the girl still had her fair, smooth thighs today.

The absolute territory beneath her skirt carried a somewhat innocent, alluring charm.

Though he couldn't see her full, perky bottom, the faintly outlined curves were enough to spark imagination.

This was the natural youthful charm the girl radiated.

Kaoru felt himself increasingly immersed in the impulsiveness of this age, his mind wandering at the slightest provocation.

Perhaps because he had tasted the forbidden fruit, he could even recall the feel of the girl's touch.

This feeling was too distracting. Kaoru tried hard to shake it off until Sakayanagi Arisu's pretty face appeared before him.

"Thinking of something wicked again? Haven't you been too active lately?"

Their positions were quite close - the distance between front and back desks allowed Kaoru to clearly see Sakayanagi's expression, including her helpless sigh.

"I don't know if you've heard, but a first-year student has been expelled."

"Yagami-kun?"

Kaoru asked, already knowing the answer. "He voluntarily withdrew from school. Some say it's because he offended you."

Sakayanagi Arisu put on a serious expression. "Because he had a crush on Kushida, and you couldn't stand it, so you used the Hypnosis App to order him to withdraw."

Kaoru couldn't help but fall silent.

He had clearly been using real-name verification online, so why were these rumors still circulating?

It seemed he needed to propose to the school that everyone should be banned from using social media like INS, keeping only the school's official software.

"Do you think I shouldn't break the school's rules like this?"

"So you're saying you used something outside the school? I thought you had found some leverage."

"Yagami is from the White Room."

"The White Room? Are you protecting Ayanokoji?"

"If he withdraws, won't you be upset? He's your target. You said you wanted to bury him with your own hands."

"Yes, I intend to bury this hypocritical genius. His achievements today definitely aren't due to what they call the β program. That kind of thing can't turn an ordinary person into the so-called Greatest Masterpiece."

"I didn't plan to get involved in so much initially, but then a small accident occurred."

"Hehehe, so in the end, you still got jealous?"

Kaoru was momentarily speechless. He could have refuted Sakayanagi Arisu, but seeing the girl's smile, he lost the mood to defend himself.

"Quite adorable."

Sakayanagi Arisu reached out and cupped Kaoru's face. "Has anyone ever told you that? Sometimes, you give me the feeling of a child. Only children want everything, while adults are always rational."

Ahem.

Kamuro Masumi couldn't stand it anymore and cleared her throat nearby.

This wasn't the place for the two of them to flirt.

"Aren't you going to call me a pervert now?"

Kaoru grabbed her small hand—soft and warm.

"You are a pervert, that's an undeniable fact."

Sakayanagi Arisu's eyes curved into smiles. "If I got close to Ayanokoji, would you make him withdraw too?"

Kaoru rolled his eyes. It seemed this girl had discovered something new and was trying to manipulate him.

"Your antidote is almost complete."

Hearing this, Sakayanagi Arisu stared at him in a daze.

A light, casual statement, yet it sent the girl's thoughts into disarray.

The more she gazed at his seemingly calm expression, the more she couldn't suppress the turmoil in her heart.

"Hehe, so you can finally do bad things to me?"

The corners of her lips curled into a smile, her eyes carrying a hint of teasing. "As expected, you were after me from the very beginning."

From their first meeting, Kaoru had noticed her difficulty in moving and had pretended to casually ask a few questions.

Even now, Sakayanagi Arisu could still remember every word he had said.

"Just you wait, you little brat."

Kaoru couldn't be bothered to correct her bias against him.

After all, everyone thought he was a lecher, which actually saved him a lot of energy and time.

"I'll just consider it as being bitten by a dog."

Sakayanagi Arisu smiled gently. "As for you, as long as you don't mind. Someone like you will eventually meet their end."

Both Kaoru and Kamuro Masumi felt offended by her words, yet she could still laugh.

"Hehe, Kaoru-kun, if you're worried, I can always take you in. Having one more Masumi-san wouldn't be a problem either."

'It seems I hadn't conditioned her enough before.'

'If I don't get serious, she'll really start overstepping her boundaries.'

Kaoru Mitoma silently took out his phone and showed her a few photos, causing her to immediately freeze.

It was obvious that Sakayanagi Arisu didn't know much about what constituted "bad behavior."

She thought it was just about rubbing against each other to satisfy Kaoru's base desires.

However, Kushida Kikyo's methods would open her eyes to entirely new possibilities.

Chapter 704: I Caught You

Having promised Shiina Hiyori, Kaoru had been preparing for the so-called forum redesign these days.

As the president, this project was his proposal, and he had to handle it personally until its launch next month.

Therefore, Kaoru had to go to the Student Council again today.

Besides that, he also needed to think about how to assign tasks to the new members.

Currently, it wasn't just Komiya Kaho, Tsubasa Nanase, and Shiina Hiyori - Ichinose Honami had received two applications from Class C first-year students who wanted to join the Student Council.

Kaoru planned to find time to meet them, as there were actually quite a lot of tasks during this period.

However, there was a small problem at the moment.

"Good afternoon, Mitoma-senpai~"

With this voice, Amasawa Ichika appeared before Kaoru, standing gracefully on the stairs above him.

The first thing visible was her pretty, clean calves wrapped in delicate black thigh-high socks, with her skirt swaying slightly.

One could also see her plump, pale thighs and a glimpse of her rounded, perky hip line, giving quite a surprising impression.

If she were just a bit taller, perhaps even more would be visible.

This thought only flashed through Kaoru's mind briefly.

The girl before him wore a strange, mischievous smile, indicating she had deliberately intercepted him here.

"Are you surprised to see me?"

Amasawa Ichika still had her schoolbag slung over her shoulder, suggesting she had been waiting here for Kaoru right after school.

"Having a cute kouhai waiting here for Mitoma-senpai - didn't your heart skip a beat even for a moment?"

"I remember the route back isn't through here."

Kaoru glanced at the stairs behind her.

The Student Council was on the floor above her, and he didn't know if anyone was in the office right now.

"Hmph, of course I know this isn't the way back to the dorm."

Amasawa Ichika seemed somewhat disappointed. "I thought Mitoma-senpai would at least be somewhat surprised by my appearance. Is there really nothing you want to say to me?"

"Sorry for standing you up before."

"Oh? So senpai does know he was being unreasonable, even though he promised to team up with me."

"Because Amasawa-san is too dangerous."

"This is called cute, not dangerous. You've got it wrong, senpai."

"You're saying that while walking toward me - that's indeed somewhat dangerous."

Hearing this, Amasawa Ichika stopped in her tracks.

Now there were only two or three steps between them, with Kaoru on the lower stairs, able to retreat at any time.

"Hey, when a kouhai is this cute, shouldn't you be happy?"

Amasawa Ichika expressed her dissatisfaction. "Senpai, your reaction is really disgusting."

When a girl approaches, instead he nervously retreats, making it seem like the girl is interested in him.

This reaction is really off-putting.

"So you're saying I should actively approach you instead?"

Kaoru was somewhat speechless.

"Obviously!" Amasawa Ichika turned her backpack over. "Because I plan to join the Student Council. How can I give you this application form if you don't come closer?"

She spoke with such conviction that Kaoru was momentarily stunned.

"You plan to join the Student Council?"

"Yeah, is that not allowed?"

"Of course it's allowed. I don't mind having another eye-catching beauty around."

"Senpai, sometimes you say such disgusting things. Are you planning to turn the Student Council into your Harem later?"

"You just reminded me. Since the office removed all the cameras, it might be worth trying."

"Not even sparing me?"

"With such a cute kouhai, I'd be tempted to flip her nameplate every day."

Amasawa Ichika immediately made a particularly disgusted expression.

Just as she was about to hand the application form to Kaoru, she quickly withdrew the motion, clutching it to her chest.

"Mitoma-senpai, aren't you even going to try to hide your desires?"

The girl raised her voice slightly. "Does every girl who joins the Student Council have to become part of your Harem? As she spoke, Amasawa Ichika adopted an expression of "rather die than submit."

"I want to join the Student Council, not senpai's Harem! Give up, there's no possibility between us!"

Kaoru felt somewhat speechless at this little drama queen and said bluntly.

"Do you want to join the Student Council or not?"

"I don't! Senpai is too lewd, always sneaking glances at my thighs!"

Amasawa Ichika shook her head vigorously while using her hands to pull down her skirt, as if Kaoru would really pounce on her.

Kaoru watched her expressionlessly.

Soon, Amasawa Ichika became somewhat embarrassed.

"Senpai, are you angry?"

"I'm not angry. I just want to ask if you really plan to join the Student Council."

"I... I... I don't want to join the Student Council."

Kaoru felt like he'd been tricked by this girl again.

Deeply suppressing the urge to spank her, he was about to say something when he saw Amasawa Ichika blink her eyes.

"Ehehe, just kidding, senpai."

Amasawa Ichika lowered her voice. "Pretty surprising, right?"

"...I should just declare you failed the interview."

Kaoru took a deep breath.

"Don't be so mean. Here's the application form."

Amasawa Ichika pouted as she handed the application form to Kaoru.

Kaoru thought for a moment and decided to accept her application form.

Just as Kaoru received the application form, the girl suddenly grabbed his wrist. With a burst of strength, she sharply pulled Kaoru toward her.

Kaoru reacted extremely quickly, shifting his feet apart and standing firmly in place, blocking the girl's force.

At the same time, he tried to grab the girl's wrist with a reverse grip.

However, another seemingly soft and boneless small hand attacked toward Kaoru's chest, grabbing his collar.

Despite being just a petite girl, she possessed strength not inferior to a male.

Though unsure what she intended to do, Kaoru wanted to restrain her, so he allowed her to pull him, stumbling awkwardly toward the girl's embrace.

Before he could register the softness of the girl, Kaoru used his own body weight to press against her, forcing her to instinctively retreat a small step.

The moment her lower stance revealed an opening, he hooked his foot, causing the girl to instead fall into his embrace.

Kaoru thought he had gained the upper hand and was just about to steady himself when Amasawa Ichika refused to relent.

Even while in his embrace, she continued to struggle with him.

Then, Kaoru heard a dull thud as the back of his head made intimate contact with the floor.

The pain made him instinctively tighten his arms around the girl in his embrace, his face contorting slightly.

Amasawa Ichika seemed stunned for a moment, likely not having expected Kaoru to protect her.

The two stared wide-eyed at each other.

Suppressing the pain in his body, Kaoru intended to interrogate her about why she had suddenly attacked him.

Unexpectedly, Amasawa Ichika inexplicably adopted an icy expression.

Not only that, but she also grabbed Kaoru's hand and pressed it against her full, soft chest.

"Senpai, I've caught you."

Chapter 705: A Dangerous Person

The position was somewhat ambiguous.

Kaoru lay on the floor, his back chilled by the cold surface, yet in his arms was a warm, delicate body.

The softness of the girl filled his entire palm.

Even through the barrier of clothing, he could feel that this trembling, youthful snow peak was already well-developed—a weighty fullness, slightly rounded in a semi-circular shape, with an elasticity unlike any other part.

Amasawa Ichika held his wrist, her eyes sparkling brightly.

Two strands of her hair dangled down, brushing against the tip of his nose. There was no trace of shyness to be seen in the girl.

However, even if she were shy, Kaoru doubted he would be willing to let go of this soft, plump "big bunny."

He very much wanted to knead and play with it just like that.

"Can you let go of my hand?"

Perhaps the scene felt all too familiar, as Kaoru inexplicably had a sense of déjà vu—it seemed Kushida Kikyo had been like this before.

"Do you really want me to let go?"

Amasawa Ichika licked her lips, smiling with a bewitching charm. "You're secretly enjoying this, aren't you, Senpai? Being able to touch your cute kouhai's oppai? Doesn't it feel really good?"

"It does feel good, but aren't you afraid someone might see?"

The two had fallen onto the landing at the corner of the staircase.

Kaoru had protected her earlier, leaving their current position looking highly inappropriate.

A girl lying on top of a man, with the man's hand gripping the girl's softness—no matter how you looked at it, it was wrong.

"Eh, it's Senpai who's scared, isn't it?"

Amasawa Ichika blinked at Kaoru. "In other people's eyes, it would look like Senpai is trying to do something bad to me, right?"

The girl in his arms was too warm.

She lay on top of him, actively leaning in close until their noses were almost touching.

The breath from her words faintly stimulated Kaoru's nerves.

"Hurry up and get up."

Kaoru felt all the desires in his body surging.

This was just how men were—no matter how much experience he had, it wasn't enough to control his youthful body.

Hormones would still drive his body to act on instinct.

Kaoru tried to sit up, as he had somewhat realized what Amasawa Ichika intended to do to him.

However, Amasawa Ichika pressed down on his body forcefully, her expression turning cold at the same time.

"Don't move, Kaoru-senpai."

The girl's voice carried a threatening tone. "Otherwise, I'll scream for help. You should know what the consequences would be."

Kaoru immediately froze, his expression gradually turning peculiar.

This move was all too familiar. She probably didn't know that Kushida Kikyo was a failed example of it

.Amasawa Ichika had no idea what he was thinking.

Seeing him pause his movements, she simply assumed her threat had succeeded.

"Amasawa-san, this type of fabric makes it very difficult to retain fingerprints," Kaoru reminded her with genuine kindness, explaining that clothing materials inherently posed challenges for fingerprint preservation and required highly specialized extraction techniques.

"Even now, are you still treating me like an idiot, Mitoma-senpai?"

Amasawa Ichika looked at him as if he were a struggling criminal on his last legs. "A girl's weapons are far more effective than fingerprints. It seems I need to show Kaoru-senpai firsthand."

As she spoke, her right hand gripped Kaoru's wrist while her left began unbuttoning her blouse.

The scene unfolding before him was so unexpected that Kaoru froze for a long moment, missing his chance to stop her.

Fortunately, she only undid two buttons, but it was enough to expose a vast expanse of snow-white skin.

Her delicate collarbones had slightly slender hollows, accentuating her slim yet soft figure.

The full, perky mounds trembled slightly with each breath, their creamy softness appearing almost fragile.

A deep, milky cleavage could firmly capture any man's gaze.

This scenery should never have been revealed to a man, yet now it was completely exposed before Kaoru's eyes.

"Kaoru-senpai, this is a girl's natural weapon. If I were to scream for help now, what do you think would happen?"

Amasawa Ichika repeated her earlier question, though this time without any trace of levity.

At this point, the girl had truly thrown caution to the wind.

She hadn't wanted to resort to this, but this weapon was too effective.

"Probably people would think I used the Hypnosis App on you."

Kaoru calmly rubbed his hands a few times—after all, she was forcing him to touch her.

"As expected of senpai, remaining so calm even now."

Amasawa Ichika smiled, but soon felt something strange.

It was just a few touches, yet... "Is it because of the surveillance here?"

Kaoru paused slightly. From his angle, he could clearly see the staircase camera.

Because of this device, he had maintained an indifferent attitude toward Amasawa Ichika's schemes all along.

"Ara ara, could it be that senpai thought I was performing for the camera just now?"

Amasawa Ichika revealed her mischievous smile, resembling a little fox whose cunning plot had succeeded, unable to resist wagging her tail.

"What a pity—everything you can think of, I've already considered."

Indeed, Amasawa Ichika's behavior earlier had shown signs of something off.

While raising her voice, she deliberately acted as if being threatened by Kaoru.

Suddenly being attacked by Amasawa Ichika, it was natural to suspect she might be performing for the camera, deliberately playing the victim with ulterior motives.

As they fell to the ground with her pinning Kaoru down, the camera's view was obstructed and couldn't clearly capture what she was doing.

If she were disheveled and stood up screaming that Kaoru was a pervert trying to assault her, he suspected it would be difficult to explain himself clearly.

Therefore, the moment they fell, Kaoru had been careful to avoid any potentially misinterpreted actions toward Amasawa Ichika—otherwise she wouldn't have been able to restrain him so effectively.

"Don't worry, the camera didn't see anything."

Amasawa Ichika suddenly said, "The staircase cameras from the first to sixth floors all malfunctioned half an hour ago."

This time, Kaoru was genuinely stunned, unable to decipher what she was thinking.

"With no cameras present, do you really think I should listen to you?"

"Because I'm a bit afraid of what senpai might do to me. And for this kind of thing, I think having too detailed evidence would actually work against me."

"I won't admit to anything without evidence."

"It's no use, senpai. I've already been tainted by you. This is proof that a boy has touched my body for the first time."

Chapter 706: Emotional Connections

"..."

Kaoru looked at her speechlessly, only to see her grinning as she spoke.

"Senpai, how many people do you think are still in this building right now?"

It was now Amasawa Ichika's turn to kindly remind him, "The teachers' office is on the first floor. Everyone would definitely be able to hear my voice. Also, in a little while, the staff responsible for

checking the cameras will probably come here too. Do you want them to see a cute kouhai being assaulted by her senpai?"

Who exactly was assaulting whom here?

She was the one on top, persistently holding onto Kaoru's wrists.

"So, I should give up struggling and slowly enjoy this cute kouhai?"

Kaoru began gently kneading.

The not-yet-fully-mature girl still retained some youthful innocence, yet the dual temptation of this tactile sensation and visual stimulus was already enough to make one's blood boil.

Amasawa Ichika seemed momentarily stunned.

She had considered that Kaoru might give up resisting, but she never expected him to start playing along so naturally.

Was this man completely shameless?

She realized she had seriously underestimated Kaoru.

This guy was too disgusting - a normal person wouldn't necessarily be able to maintain both calmness and perversion simultaneously like he did!

"Senpai, I'm genuinely curious now - what exactly gives you this kind of calm confidence?"

Amasawa Ichika took a deep breath. "You should know what I want, right?"

It seemed that if Kaoru showed even the slightest hint of defiance, she would resort to using her fists.

Unfortunately, Kaoru had never cared about such threats.

What kind of threat was it if no action was taken?

Therefore, the more the girl acted this way, the less Kaoru stopped.

He was too skilled at these movements, even unconsciously using his [Dexterity Finger Technique] and [♡♡ Massage Technique].

"How would I know what you want if you don't tell me?"

Kaoru retorted as if it were the most natural thing.

Amasawa Ichika's pretty face flushed red.

While part of it was anger, to a greater extent, she was having trouble enduring Kaoru's techniques.

This guy was being too reckless. If she hadn't been holding his wrists, he probably would have removed the bunny's final restraint already.

"Takuya!"

Amasawa Ichika wanted to interrupt his "spellcasting," but she couldn't control his hands no matter what.

"What did you do to Takuya? Why did he drop out?"

"Is your relationship that good?"

Kaoru found it somewhat strange. "I thought everyone from the White Room was like Ayanokoji - lacking empathy, having lost normal emotions."

"So you really do know who we are. Ayanokoji-senpai is a monster, different from us. He's far beyond our level."

Amasawa Ichika's breathing gradually became rapid, her ears slightly reddened, and her cheeks grew warm.

"And then? What do you plan to do here?"

Kaoru said, "Like Yagami, planning to make a move against Ayanokoji, but intending to use Kikyo?"

Amasawa Ichika bit her lower lip.

Her premonition hadn't been wrong - Yagami Takuya had indeed provoked Mitoma Kaori because of Kushida Kikyo.

She had clearly warned Yagami Takuya.

Why did he still insist on having his own way?

Even so, Amasawa Ichika knew this reason was far from sufficient. Even if he had provoked Kaoru, how could Yagami Takuya disappear so silently?

Neither rationally nor emotionally could Amasawa Ichika accept this outcome.

"I know what happened to Takuya is regrettable, but aren't you the one who has designs on us, senpai?"

Amasawa Ichika's gaze was piercing. "You issued a challenge right from the entrance ceremony. Besides Nagumo-senpai, who else do you think could threaten you?"

Perhaps this was the intuition of a White Room student.

Those raised in intense competition were particularly sensitive to Kaoru's provocations, after all, they existed in a brutal environment where failing to strive for first place meant facing elimination.

Kaoru proclaimed himself the Apex, and regardless of anything else, this would inevitably attract the attention of White Room students.

Therefore, Amasawa Ichika believed this was why Yagami Takuya had specifically tested Kaoru.

He just never expected that his attempt would lead to his demise.

"Nagumo will definitely collude with you first-years to make me drop out. I'm just giving you an early warning."

Kaoru smiled. "However, your intuition isn't wrong. I know there are White Room students among you first-years."

Amasawa Ichika couldn't quite understand.

Suppressing her strange feelings, she asked, "Senpai... do you hold hostility towards us White Room students?"

"Does having lewd intentions towards you count?"

Kaoru shifted his body, allowing her to experience the ambiguity of their position.

Amasawa Ichika was ultimately a young girl, and couldn't help but feel some instinctive shyness.

However, she forcibly suppressed this shyness and allowed Kaoru to press against her.

"I don't know what kind of person you are, senpai, but if even Tsukishiro-san finds you troublesome, you must be someone I can't handle."

Amasawa Ichika fell silent for a moment. "Takuya's expulsion - you asked Tsukishiro-san to make him leave, didn't you?"

It seemed she could already deduce the answer herself, but she couldn't believe it.

Just how powerful must someone be to make the White Room abandon Yagami Takuya?

"Not just that. I think Tsukishiro must have warned you too, didn't he? That you shouldn't approach me lightly."

"You're really something, senpai. So if I provoke you, I'll be expelled too?"

"To use your terminology - returned to where you originally belong."

"..."

Amasawa Ichika silently raised her waist.

She was sitting on Kaoru's body, her youthful breasts somewhat eye-catching, making it hard for Kaoru to look away.

Things have really been getting more degenerate lately, Kaoru thought to himself.

But in their eyes, he probably just finally stopped pretending and revealed his true nature.

Just as Kaoru was thinking these random thoughts, he suddenly noticed a dark shadow rushing down.

His mind alert, he abruptly intercepted the attack.

When he came to his senses, he realized he had intercepted Amasawa Ichika's fist.

"Senpai."

Amasawa Ichika suddenly smiled, as if she hadn't been the one attacking just moments before.

"This kind of interrogation is really comfortable, isn't it? Getting to touch your cute kouhai."

"It is comfortable. It would be better if the senpai threatening her just now didn't exist."

Kaoru showed no expression.

Her ability to change expressions was even more impressive than Kushida Kikyo's.

"Eh, why do I feel like senpai is actually more excited instead?" Amasawa Ichika looked at Kaoru with surprise, her petite bottom wriggling against him a few times.

"You're clearly already excited, you perverted senpai."

Kaoru's eyes sharpened as he thought about pulling her down to teach her a proper lesson, but she anticipated this and rose from his lap with a playful grin.

"Senpai is too lecherous. If you act like this again, I'll really have to restrain you next time."

Amasawa Ichika retracted her feminine weapons and straightened her clothes. "But senpai should be more careful from now on."

Just as Kaoru sat up, he lifted his gaze to find the girl's slender legs appearing before him.

"I have a flaw - sometimes I feel like I'm not truly a child of the White Room."

She picked up her schoolbag and application form from the floor, apparently having decided against applying to join the Student Council.

"Senpai, it seems I value emotional connections more than I thought I did."

Kaoru had already stood up, allowing him to see the strained smile on the girl's face.

"What should I do? I want to teach senpai a lesson, even if it means I might get expelled."

Chapter 707: Observation

Komiya Kaho wrote Amasawa Ichika's name in her notebook.

If anyone were to see her notebook, they'd find it filled with dense handwriting, with certain names particularly standing out:

Ichinose Honami - Class 2-B girl, very gentle personality, well-liked.

Slightly dangerous (crossed out).

No additional information for now.

She spends every day being affectionate with the Producer in the Student Council. Afternoons are her dating time with the Producer.

Suspected of not taking safety precautions (crossed out). The Producer's first girlfriend.

Karuizawa Kei - Class 2-C girl, somewhat strong-willed personality, holds high status in class.

Previously had one boyfriend but broke up after one semester.

Still a virgin (information provided by Kushida senpai, not yet confirmed with the Producer).

Hostile toward me. One of the Producer's girlfriends.

Kushida Kikyo - Class 2-C girl, gives a good first impression, comfortable to be around.

Discovered she has another side during subsequent interactions.

Currently working to uncover more.

Karuizawa senpai shows little hostility toward me, seems to be trying to pull me to her side.

Has asked me several times if I'd be willing to join her in doing naughty things with the Producer (she's a good person) (crossed out).

One of the Producer's girlfriends.

Horikita Suzune - Class 2-C girl, sometimes seen in the Producer's room.

Master chef. Suspected of trying to win over the Producer, but the two are very close, likely have crossed the final line.

The Producer once asked her [where's the ring?].

Due to her cold personality, still trying to gather information.

Suspected to be the Producer's girlfriend.

Sakayanagi Arisu - Class 2-A girl, same class as the Producer.

Clearly has feelings for the Producer, often interacts with him. Doesn't mind the Producer's teasing and even teases him back (crossed out).

Heard she has the Producer's ring. Requires special attention.

Kamuro Masumi - Class 2-A girl, same class as the Producer.

Superficially treats the Producer very poorly, but similar to Madoka senpai, suspected to have strong feelings for the Producer.

Sakura Airi - Class 2-C girl.

Danger! Danger!! Danger!!!

...

Not only these names, Komiya Kaho had also recorded Morishita Ai, Shiina Hiyori, and Yamamura Miki—all subjects of gossip rumors—in her notebook.

Now, there was another noteworthy target: Amasawa Ichika.

"White Room? Expulsion?"

Komiya Kaho hid downstairs, quietly listening to the conversation above.

Though puzzled, she didn't make a sound.

Until the sound of Amasawa Ichika descending the stairs reached her, Komiya Kaho hid around the corridor corner, her heartbeat slightly quickening.

Soon, all sounds faded away.

Clutching her notebook, Komiya Kaho felt terrible.

Though she didn't understand what Amasawa Ichika was talking about, she knew Amasawa Ichika would eventually fall into the producer's clutches.

Because she herself had been through it.

"What should I do, senpais? There are too many enemies here. Kaho can't handle it."

The girl murmured to herself, feeling the weight of the notebook almost matching the weight of the agency.

With so many girls around, the producer definitely wouldn't want to return.

Komiya Kaho recalled the recent troubles: during the day, Sakayanagi Arisu, Kamuro Masumi, and Sakura Airi would take turns occupying the producer's lunch breaks.

After school in the afternoon, Ichinose Honami often sneaked snacks in the Student Council.

Komiya Kaho had discovered their secret rendezvous more than once.

Even when the producer wasn't in the Student Council, he'd either be in the library or his dorm—only during these times could Komiya Kaho make her move stealthily.

But it was useless.

Because the producer would return to his dorm. Once dusk approached, it became Karuizawa Kei and Kushida Kikyo's turn—they practically treated the producer's dorm as their own home.

Several times when Komiya Kaho visited, either Karuizawa Kei or Kushida Kikyo would answer the door.

If not them, then it would be Ichinose Honami.

In short, Komiya Kaho couldn't find the producer alone at all.

Fortunately, it was Komiya Kaho who came.

Anyone else might have gone mad—who could bear watching their producer in others' arms every day?

Yet, having persisted this long, Komiya Kaho was starting to break.

She felt the producer would never return with her, at least not anytime soon.

Komiya Kaho's mission was to steal the producer away. She carried the hopes of her seniors, who even refrained from intervening directly for fear of making the producer run away again.

Even Komiya Kaho didn't want the producer to have a bad impression of her or the 283 Agency.

But...

This couldn't go on. She had to resort to underhanded methods.

"I'm sorry, Producer-san."

Komiya Kaho gently flipped to a different section of her small notebook.

"I... I can't betray everyone's hopes."

What appeared was the producer's expulsion plan!

...

Aside from Amasawa Ichika's sudden attack, Kaoru encountered no other surprises this week.

Shiina Hiyori and Tsubasa Nanase had joined the Student Council, where Kaoru also met two other first-year applicants.

One was Riku Utsunomiya from Class 1-C, who had quite high ratings on the OAA.

The reason he took notice of this person was because Kamuro Masumi had mentioned him before, and he also had desires, albeit fragmented ones.

However, before they could join the Student Council, another student seemed to have encountered some conflict and was forced to drop out on the day of the exam, becoming the second dropout in the first year.

Due to this sudden incident, Riku Utsunomiya was visibly shaken.

The dropout was his friend, and the two had planned to join the Student Council together.

In the end, his friend unfortunately dropped out.

Kaoru was equally surprised.

Having someone drop out just one month after the start of the school year was far more intense than their previous year.

Regardless, Kaoru kept Riku Utsunomiya in mind, as he was the only first-year student genuinely willing to join the Student Council.

Others like Komiya Kaho and Tsubasa Nanase had ulterior motives.

Meanwhile, everyone found their partners during that week.

Perhaps due to Tsubasa Nanase's persuasion or Hosen Kazuo loosening class restrictions, Class 1-D quickly formed an alliance with Class 2-C.

Initially, Ryuen Kakeru could still compete with Sakayanagi Arisu for students, but later, he dropped all pretenses.

He would drag the freshmen he targeted to corners without surveillance and have Albert, Daichi Ishizaki, and Mio Ibuki surround them.

At this point, relying on delinquent intimidation, these freshmen would quickly yield, and Ryuen Kakeru only needed to symbolically offer a few Personal Points.

If anyone witnessed it, Ryuen Kakeru would put on a smiling face, claiming they weren't bullying or forcing their classmates—they were just joking around. If the other party refused, they would keep following them.

This behavior, skirting the school's bottom line, was dangerously borderline.

One misstep could lead to suspension or expulsion.

Ryuen Kakeru didn't care.

Or rather, this was one of his usual tactics.

As long as nothing went wrong, it was usable.

Compared to Ryuen Kakeru's underhanded methods, Ichinose Honami managed to attract a group of mid-to-lower-tier freshmen simply through her exchange meetings. Her popularity also drew some top students.

However, because Ichinose Honami never turned anyone away, she attracted the most underperforming students, earning her the title of "savior of the struggling students."

She even tried to help those without partners pair up with others.

Anyone could see that Class 2-B would inevitably fall behind in this exam.

Even her classmates knew these struggling students would drag them down, yet they still followed Ichinose Honami.

In fact, on the eve of the exam, some were already attempting to predict the results.

With the OAA system, it was possible to roughly determine which class excelled in written exams.

On the morning of May 1st, the final results were announced.

First Place—Class 2-A, 728 points.

Second Place—Class 2-D, 670 points.

Third Place—Class 2-C, 635 points.

Fourth Place—Class 2-B, 620 points.

...

Class 2-A: 2296.

Class 2-B: 922.

Class 2-C: 331.

Class 2-D: 294.

According to the exam rules, classes from first to fourth place would receive 50, 30, 10, and 0 Class Points, respectively, based on their average scores.

It was evident that Class 2-A's written exam performance completely outstripped the other classes.

On one hand, Sakayanagi Arisu's strategy resolved the issue of underperforming students in the class.

Though there were only a few such students, they still represented a burden for Class 2-A.

Once they were dealt with, the remaining problems became much easier to handle.

By refusing to accept first-year underachievers, Sakayanagi Arisu fully leveraged Class 2-A's academic testing capabilities.

Originally, Class 2-B could have approached the 700-point range, but unfortunately, Ichinose Honami's strategy wasn't as aggressive as Sakayanagi Arisu and Ryuen Kakeru's.

She felt that having no one drop out from their class and only a few first-year students receiving penalties was already a great outcome.

Thus, Ryuen Kakeru secured second place, while Class 2-C had a weaker foundation—their top students were exceptionally strong, but their weaker students were equally poor, with six or seven requiring assistance.

Even so, this Special Exam itself didn't have any noteworthy aspects, much like the initial Partner Exam, where even the rewards were meager.

Many speculated that the school might be setting the stage for the next exam.

After all, there was still a long time until summer break, plenty enough for another Special Exam.

Chapter 708: Airi Comes Along.

"Ahem, this is Airi. My relationship with her is the same as with you all."

In the evening, in his room, facing the gazes of several girls, Kaoru felt somewhat awkward, as if he were introducing a mistress to his wife.

But he couldn't show weakness because Sakura Airi was hiding behind him—if he faltered, she would feel even more embarrassed.

At that moment, apart from Asahina Nazuna, all of Kaoru's current official girlfriends were present: Ichinose Honami, Karuizawa Kei, Horikita Suzune, and Kushida Kikyo.

No Kamuro Masumi or Sakayanagi Arisu?

Sorry, those two absolutely refused to come, as if admitting they were Kaoru's girlfriends would be too embarrassing.

Perhaps caught off guard by Ichinose Honami and the others, the room fell into a heavy silence.

Sakura Airi didn't dare meet their eyes, tightly clutching the hem of Kaoru's shirt, almost burying her pretty face in her chest.

Kaoru met their gazes, his heart racing a bit. Even for someone as shameless as him, he felt somewhat nervous and awkward now.

Just then, Kushida Kikyo suddenly broke the tense atmosphere.

"So you called us here to introduce your new girlfriend, huh? How shameless."

She chuckled, "No need for introductions. Airi is my friend; we see each other every day in class."

Kushida Kikyo moved closer to Sakura Airi, who flinched like a startled animal, instinctively trying to shrink away.

But before she could, Kushida grabbed her shoulders, undid her braids, used a hair clip to push back her bangs, and finally removed her glasses.

After a careful look, Kushida murmured, "Just as I thought—way too cute."

Freed from her braids and glasses, Sakura Airi's beauty was completely unleashed.

Her delicate features, under the room's lighting, had a stunning effect that could captivate the entire room.

If she were on stage, with her well-developed figure and slender, proportionate legs, Sakura Airi already possessed the charm to attract everyone's attention without much makeup—after all, she was a magazine model.

If anything, Sakura Airi seemed very uncomfortable with everyone's attention on her, shyly hiding behind Kaoru.

"P-please don't look at me like that... Kushida..."

"Just call me Kikyo. It's such a shame someone as cute as Airi ended up with him."

"I-It's not... not a shame at all..."

"Oh? Already defending this perverted foot fetishist, are we?" "Wuwuwu... please let me go..."

Seeing Sakura Airi's flushed face, Kushida Kikyo found it even more amusing.

"Though this might sound strange, I actually welcome you, Airi-san."

Ichinose Honami showed a gentle smile. "Falling for this pervert might be the unluckiest yet bravest thing we've ever done in our lives."

Sakura Airi was slightly surprised.

She actually understood Ichinose Honami's standing within this small circle - she was Kaoru's first publicly acknowledged girlfriend.

In other words, Ichinose Honami was the nominal main wife.

When she agreed to Kaoru's invitation tonight, Sakura Airi had approached it with the mindset of paying respects to the main wife, feeling particularly anxious and afraid that Ichinose Honami might be angry with her.

Kushida Kikyo noticed Sakura Airi's nervousness, which was why she deliberately broke the ice. Relying on her previous interactions with Sakura Airi, she knew that speaking first would effectively ease Airi's unease.

And now, Ichinose Honami's timely words touched Sakura Airi deeply.

"But... don't you think I'm strange?"

Sakura Airi whispered.

"Strange?"

Ichinose Honami tilted her head. "Airi-san is very cute, what would be strange about that?"

Sakura Airi was speechless.

She didn't know how to respond - she couldn't just directly ask Ichinose Honami about her views on "the other woman" and why she was being so friendly.

To be honest, Sakura Airi had always felt rather despicable, secretly making advances while the others weren't paying attention.

Looking back on it later, she had tossed and turned in her bed for a long time, dying of embarrassment, almost wanting to take a leave of absence.

"It is strange."

Karuizawa Kei suddenly spoke. "Don't you think it's suspicious? Even we didn't notice Airi-san, so how could someone else have discovered her?"

From the beginning until now, Karuizawa Kei had examined Sakura Airi several times, having been stunned by Airi's beauty for quite a while herself.

When she regained her composure, her gaze toward Kaoru Mitoma became even more displeased.

Such a cute girl with a shy personality, who usually avoided contact with others completely - yet Kaoru Mitoma still managed to win her over.

Although Karuizawa Kei knew that Kaoru had teamed up with Sakura Airi before, she still felt dissatisfied.

She had completely failed to detect Kaoru's advances toward Sakura Airi!

"I also think someone should explain this clearly."

Kushida Kikyo's eyes turned sharp. "Starting from when - explain everything in detail. How exactly did you come to take notice of Airi?"

Sakura Airi blushed, feeling utterly humiliated and wanting even more to escape this situation.

"Well, it's a long story. My meeting with Airi was somewhat coincidental."

Kaoru was concerned about protecting Sakura Airi's dignity, unsure whether he should reveal her past as a photobook model.

Karuizawa Kei stared at him unblinkingly, creating considerable pressure.

"So it was because you were attracted to Airi's cuteness, right?"

Kushida Kikyo hummed a few times, clearly stirring up trouble maliciously.

Though she was well aware of the circumstances between Kaoru and Sakura Airi, she was now pretending complete ignorance, probably wanting to watch Kaoru Mitoma squirm.

Kaoru didn't know whether he should nod.

He did indeed desire Sakura Airi's body - after all, a man's primal desires are difficult to suppress.

"Yes, because Airi is very cute, so I noticed her from the very beginning." Kaoru simply gave up all pretense, "The more I get to know her, the more I find her adorable—both her appearance and her inner self. I want it all."

Upon hearing these words, Sakura Airi was already unbearably shy.

Lowering her head, she noticed Kaoru's palm and secretly reached out with her own fingers, gently brushing against his before lightly hooking her pinky around his index finger.

Almost immediately, Kaoru seemed to notice and grasped her small hand, their fingers interlacing.

Sakura Airi's heart began to pound wildly, and she grew even more afraid to look up at Ichinose Honami and the others.

"Sometimes, you really leave me speechless."

Kushida Kikyo raised her fist and punched Kaoru several times, "So corny, it's disgusting."

"It's truly disgusting. Tōru always says things like this to girls."

Karuizawa Kei, unusually, cast a disdainful look at Kaoru.

Pressing a hand to her chest, she shook her head as if deeply disappointed, "Sigh, aside from me, probably no one can put up with Kaoru."

"..."

Kaoru and Kushida Kikyo simultaneously fell into silence.

"Airi-san, don't mind these guys. They're always like this."

Ichinose Honami patted the spot beside her, gesturing for Sakura Airi to sit there, "I haven't had a chance to talk with you yet. Would you like to chat for a bit?"

Sakura Airi stole a glance at Kaoru, who gave a slight nod.

However, to everyone watching, this scene inexplicably gave the impression that Kaoru was keeping a pet.

Ichinose Honami, on the other hand, felt that Sakura Airi somewhat resembled her own younger sister and Shiranami Chihiro.

Faced with a shy younger sister figure, her smile grew even warmer, like an older sister's.

"Airi-san, are your glasses non-prescription?"

"N-No, they're not."

"Eh? Then why wear them? Don't you find them bothersome?"

"N-No... Wearing glasses... makes people less likely to notice me..."

"But Airi-san is so cute!"

"I-Ichinose-san is also very cute!"

"I think Airi-san is cuter!"

"Guh..."

Watching Sakura Airi sit beside Ichinose Honami, Kushida Kikyo sidled up to Kaoru and whispered.

"Who's next?"

"Would you get mad if I started counting heads?" Kaoru asked.

"No."

Kushida Kikyo pinched his arm, "See, even Horikita doesn't mind."

Up until now, Horikita Suzune had remained very quiet, silently observing as Ichinose Honami and Karuizawa Kei questioned Sakura Airi.

"Because I tricked her into coming here."

Kaoru felt a bit guilty.

Horikita Suzune had always been indifferent to his harem—whether she met them or not made no difference to her.

It was Kaoru who had to coax her into joining.

"Oh~"

Kushida Kikyo's tone turned suggestive as she meaningfully glanced between Kaoru and Horikita Suzune.

"I see."

"What do you see now?" Kaoru looked puzzled.

Kushida Kikyo immediately broke into a mischievous grin, leaning ambiguously against Kaoru.

Her soft, warm breasts pressed gently against the side of his face as she whispered, enunciating each word, "Hmm, it depends on your reason for tricking Horikita into coming here."

Kaoru grabbed her slender waist, making the girl let out an involuntary, delicate moan.

"Hey, Master, I think being completely open with each other will help Airi quickly integrate into our relationship and deepen our bonds."

Kushida Kikyo sat on Kaoru's lap, her arms wrapped around his neck as she gently rubbed against him.

Her whisper was like that of a little devil, her eyes glistening with an almost tangible allure.

The heat and temptation radiating from her caused Kaoru to react.

The room contained five girls, all of whom had previous experiences with him.

Even if he truly intended to proceed, they would hardly refuse and might even actively cooperate.

Kushida Kikyo, recognizing this, employed her usual tactics to fiercely tempt Kaoru into misbehaving with them.

As long as they all shared in some mischief, their bonds would surely grow stronger than before—this was the shared secret of their small circle.

At the same time, this was also Kushida Kikyo's experience: friends who shared little secrets inevitably developed deeper connections than ordinary friends.

"Kikyo, if this continues, I'll only fall deeper into depravity."

Kaoru felt somewhat helpless.

Lately, he found himself sinking lower, entertaining lewd desires whenever he saw Tsubasa Nanase and Amasawa Ichika.

"What's wrong with that? I'll fall with you."

Kushida Kikyo pressed her forehead against his. "When I like someone, I don't suppress my desires. If you crave my body, I'll crave yours too. I'd love to stick by your side every day."

Yes, she was a lewd girl.

She would tempt the one she liked into orgies, accept him having a harem, and even dream of having his children. In short, she had been beyond saving for a long time.

Now, she was just becoming more extreme.

"So, do you want to or not?"

Kushida Kikyo lowered her voice, confident that no one in the room would refuse Kaoru.

Kaoru silently pressed the girl in his arms onto the floor.

Since she had said as much, he couldn't just ignore it.

Horikita Suzune was the first to notice the two, and she was utterly stunned.

Next were Karuizawa Kei and Sakura Airi, followed by Ichinose Honami.

"Wow!"

Sakura Airi covered her eyes, hardly believing what she was witnessing.

What shocked her even more was that Karuizawa Kei and Ichinose Honami showed no resistance, instead appearing completely accustomed to it.

In the end, even the usually aloof Horikita Suzune fell into Kaoru Mitoma's hands.

Sakura Airi, who had already been puzzled by Horikita Suzune's presence, grew even more bewildered, finally understanding how Tachibana Akane and Asahina Nazuna must have felt.

Fortunately, Kaoru was considerate of her feelings, doing his best not to touch the sensitive nerves of the young girl.

With the help of Kushida Kikyo and Ichinose Honami, Sakura Airi found herself confusedly following along with Kaoru's actions.

As time passed, the girls gradually let loose, offering Kaoru a unique experience.

For them, however, this night was likely one they would never forget.

Chapter 709: You actually don't need my help

Lately, life had become more leisurely for Kaoru.

Aside from Student Council work, he had little else to do. With

Yagami Takuya's expulsion, the White Room finally shifted its focus away from Ayanokoji Kiyotaka.

They likely wouldn't make any major moves until they figured out how to deal with Kaoru.

Amasawa Ichika had also become much quieter, though Kaoru knew she would eventually come knocking again—after all, she had gathered plenty of information from Horikita Suzune.

On another front, the first-year students faced yet another Special Exam, with Class C and Class D engaging in fierce competition.

Riku Utsunomiya remained deeply troubled by his friend's expulsion.

Under normal circumstances, Utsunomiya would have merely felt regret, but Hosen Kazuo had employed underhanded methods, sparking conflict between them.

As a result, Utsunomiya—newly joined the Student Council—had no time to settle in before throwing himself into the new Special Exam.

He wasn't the only one; Kaoru noticed even Komiya Kaho had grown busier.

Yagami's expulsion dealt a significant blow to Class B.

The gentle, handsome persona he crafted had been remarkably successful, leaving many students mourning his absence.

With him gone, Class B couldn't remain leaderless forever, so some students began gathering around Komiya Kaho.

This adorable girl possessed social connections rivaling even Yagami's.

Though Kaho might lag slightly in individual capabilities, nobody particularly cared—everyone enjoyed her company and trusted her naturally.

More importantly, someone recognized Komiya Kaho as an idol from the 283 Agency, triggering an explosive wave of fan enthusiasm across the entire grade.

Daily, crowds gathered outside Class B's door, peering inside with intense curiosity about their adorable idol.

Soon, even upperclassmen joined the spectacle. In terms of popularity, she nearly rivaled Kaoru, the notorious Harem Overlord.

Perhaps benefiting from this attention, Komiya Kaho now found herself as Class B's central figure—everyone wanted to be close to this charming kouhai.

Consequently, Kaho had to focus on handling the Special Exam, leaving little time for Student Council visits.

In contrast, Tsubasa Nanase proved surprisingly impressive.

While Kaho and Utsunomiya were frequently absent, she visited the Student Council daily, staying close to Kaoru.

"President, these documents require your review."

Within just a week of joining, Nanase had rapidly adapted to her role.

With Ichinose Honami, Katsuragi Kohei, and Sosuke Tonokawa absent, she served as Kaoru's assistant—or more precisely, his dedicated helper.

Kaoru picked up the neatly organized files containing feedback about the forum redesign.

A quick glance revealed widespread complaints about the school's excessive control—even regular SNS apps were restricted, forcing everyone to rely on the forum's chat function.

While the school's forum lacked the polish of external SNS platforms, it contained all essential features.

Kaoru had no intention of addressing these complaints.

Restricting students' social apps aimed to prevent another incident like Sakura Airi's case while containing rumor proliferation.

Kaoru had never understood why the school didn't strictly manage this area—perhaps they found it too troublesome.

Since the school had even developed the OAA system, they might as well control everyone's communications, turning it into a genuine intranet.

Well, even Ichinose Honami was affected. H

er younger sister often sent her messages, but as long as she read them without replying, the school couldn't do anything about it.

The reason she wasn't angry was that Kaoru could take her out to meet her sister.

This privilege surpassed that of all other students, leaving Ichinose Honami satisfied and unwilling to ask for more.

Aside from these complaints, Kaoru also noticed some students showing curiosity about the revamped forum and starting to experiment with posting.

That said, only the literature club members were enthusiastic about submitting posts. The others were cautiously testing the waters with the mindset of earning Personal points.

Kaoru didn't care about their motives; his initial goal was just to lure Shiina Hiyori in.

Once Shiina Hiyori got hooked, she wouldn't be satisfied with just posting here. She'd likely want to submit to publishers, but school rules prevented her from contacting the outside world.

However, Kaoru hadn't seen any submissions from Shiina Hiyori yet.

Could she be too intimidated?

[Sorry, I still think it's better to remain a pure reader.]

Kaoru could easily imagine the expression on Shiina Hiyori's face when saying this.

Now he could only hope this literary girl had a strong desire to share—to show her world to more people.

"President, is there a problem?"

Tsubasa Nanase had been watching Kaoru's expression and noticed him lost in thought while reviewing documents, prompting her to ask.

"No, nothing's wrong."

Kaoru absentmindedly stamped the documents with his seal and comments. "By the way, what are your impressions of the Student Council these days?"

After a brief hesitation, Nanase replied: "Compared to my middle school's student council, it seems somewhat... leisurely."

Aside from assisting Kaoru in the office, she had been accompanying Ichinose Honami and others on patrols to check for rule violations.

But with the school's extensive surveillance system—further expanded under Kaoru's proposal—how could they possibly spot any violations?

Even conflicts between students, which typically arose from inter-class competitions or club disputes, were quickly resolved before the Student Council needed to intervene.

The logic was simple: causing trouble risked punishment, so students naturally avoided such elementary mistakes.

As for people like Ryuen Kakeru and Hosen Kazuo, they would only approach their targets in areas without surveillance or bystanders.

Since Kaoru strengthened the school's monitoring system, Ryuen now felt watched by Kaoru whenever he stepped outside.

He'd probably have to disable cameras before making any moves.

For these reasons, Nanase couldn't help feeling the job was somewhat leisurely.

"Your perception is correct. The Student Council was always meant to be this relaxed."

Kaoru smiled. "Don't be fooled by whatever authority the school grants the Student Council. In reality, we rarely have decision-making power—at most, we have participation rights."

The Student Council at ANHSi may seem impressive, but in such a school, it is actually a weakened version of a student council.

For example, common events like the sports festival and cultural festival, which are typically organized by students themselves with the student council as the natural organizers, are handled differently at ANHS.

Here, only the school itself can organize such large-scale events, while the student council is responsible for handling miscellaneous tasks.

Like during the previous sports festival, the school assigned trivial tasks to the Student Council for handling.

Since the Student Council lacks the authority to organize events, their workload naturally appears minimal

Moreover, with so many surveillance cameras installed throughout the school, even routine disciplinary supervision has become largely redundant.

"So, you actually don't need my help, do you?"

Tsubasa Nanase slightly furrowed her brows.

She had already formed some unfavorable conjectures but hesitated to voice them due to certain reasons.

Kaoru remained oblivious and instead explained, "It's just relatively relaxed at the moment. Things will change soon though. The third-year executives will retire next semester, so the Student Council genuinely needs fresh blood."

"I heard that during President Nagumo's tenure, he announced that Student Council members could serve unlimited terms."

Tsubasa Nanase remarked neutrally.

"That was his idea. He just wanted to keep his position a bit longer."

Kaoru shook his head. "The situation with the third-years is quite complicated now. The reason Senior Tonokawa has been rarely seen lately is because they're facing a brutal Special Exam."

While first and second-years were conducting the joint Partner Exam, third-years were undergoing their own Special Exam, now nearing its conclusion.

Sosuke Tonokawa and others couldn't afford to take it lightly, which is why they've seldom visited the Student Council recently.

Chapter 710: Secret

"Is this because you've been secretly directing them to attack President Nagumo?"

Tsubasa Nanase said. "I've gathered considerable information about you these past few days and discovered you've consistently been uniting senior students. President Nagumo has been standing alone against the entire school."

Before April, the first-year was Kaoru's stronghold, the second-year raised banners of rebellion against Nagumo Miyabi, and the third-year had Horikita Manabu supporting Kaoru.

That Nagumo Miyabi managed to hold out this long was entirely due to his remarkable resilience, combined with Kaoru's lack of urgency to eliminate him immediately, allowing him to endure until now.

The more she learned about these circumstances, the more complex Tsubasa Nanase's gaze toward Kaoru became.

Kaoru simply smiled and changed the subject, "Can we have an honest conversation now?"

Tsubasa Nanase hesitated briefly before nodding.

Kaoru casually sat with her on the sofa, though Tsubasa Nanase chose the opposite seat, possibly maintaining vigilance.

"Yagami's expulsion was my doing."

Kaoru stated.

Tsubasa Nanase froze momentarily.

Only when Kaoru repeated it a second time did she fully comprehend the meaning behind those words.

"You made Yagami-kun withdraw from school?"

Tsubasa Nanase found it hard to believe. "Why? What did you do?"

Recently, Yagami Takuya's withdrawal had become the talk of their grade.

Since he left voluntarily without providing any reason, everyone became particularly curious about what caused his departure.

Even Tsubasa Nanase had her doubts, though she hadn't dwelled on them.

Who would have thought Kaoru would now openly admit to orchestrating the expulsion incident?

This truly shocked Tsubasa Nanase!

"He was from the White Room, sent here to expel Ayanokoji."

Kaoru paused briefly. "Of course, the reason he ultimately withdrew was because he did something I didn't appreciate."

"I... I find it hard to imagine that Yagami-kun was actually from the White Room."

Tsubasa Nanase appeared genuinely surprised.

"How much do you know about the White Room, Nagumo-san?"

Kaoru couldn't help but ask. "I'm sorry, I know nothing about it."

Tsubasa Nanase shook her head, "I only know it's supposed to be a very mysterious place. Chairman Tsukishiro told me the White Room cultivates the most perfect humans."

Tsubasa Nanase wasn't originally from the White Room.

She appeared here because Tsukishiro Kazunari approached her and informed her about Ayanokoji Kiyotaka's existence.

Tsukishiro Kazunari revealed some information about the White Room, but only partially.

Tsubasa Nanase only knew that Ayanokoji Kiyotaka came from the White Room, and that the White Room was a secret institution responsible for cultivating perfect humans, with Ayanokoji Kiyotaka being its most perfect creation.

As for everything else, Tsubasa Nanase knew nothing.

Therefore, when Kaoru told her the truth about the White Room, the girl's pretty face showed a rare trace of anger.

"They actually use children as experimental subjects! Such a secret institution should be shut down forever!"

Tsubasa Nanase made no attempt to conceal her disgust toward the White Room and Ayanokoji Atsuomi, "Is no one stopping these bastards?"

"Ayanokoji Atsuomi is now a local council member. His White Room has taken in children of many politicians and wealthy families, who now serve as his protective umbrella and network."

Although Kaoru was stating facts, Tsubasa Nanase still felt deeply angry.

The White Room kept children in windowless rooms from birth until elimination - these children never had any personal freedom.

Any normal person would be moved by this, so it was no surprise Tsubasa Nanase felt this way.

"The White Room is his capital, while Koudo Ikusei is one of the current Prime Minister's assets."

Kaoru said, "If his White Room student demonstrates abilities surpassing Koudo Ikusei students here, who do you think would benefit more?"

Tsubasa Nanase calmed her emotions and thought for a while before saying, "The White Room student is the achievement he wants to showcase to everyone?"

"A secret institution can no longer satisfy Ayanokoji Atsuomi's appetite. He wants to replace Koudo Ikusei's position. If he can get official recognition for the White Room model, I think he'll gain more capital in the education field."

Though Kaoru spoke lightly, Tsubasa Nanase's mood grew increasingly pessimistic.

This topic completely exceeded the level of an ordinary high school student.

It was like facing the final boss right after leaving the beginner's village - even with full effort, victory would be impossible.

"Nanase-san."

Kaoru said softly, "Don't be nervous, we're just having a conversation."

"I know... but..."

A shadow fell over Tsubasa Nanase's eyes again, "Every time I remember Eiichiro's death, I find it hard to calm down."

"Were you two close?"

Kaoru recalled the male personality she had previously portrayed.

"Eiichiro... he was my childhood friend. From kindergarten until junior high graduation, I was always with him. No matter what we did, he was always better than me... I always admired Eiichiro and hoped to catch up to him..."

Through Tsubasa Nanase's explanation, Kaoru gradually understood what had happened.

Matsuo Eiichiro, her childhood friend, was also the son of the administrator who helped Ayanokoji Kiyotaka escape.

When Ayanokoji Atsuomi learned about Ayanokoji Kiyotaka's escape, he not only dismissed this administrator but also forced Matsuo Eiichiro to withdraw from school.

Under the coercion of Ayanokoji Atsuomi, no high school was willing to accept Matsuo Eiichiro

The administrator was forced to commit suicide as an apology, yet Ayanokoji Atsuomi still did not spare Matsuo Eiichiro.

"Even after Eiichiro was forced to leave home, he told me he would never give up until the very end. Then he started working part-time..."

Tsubasa Nanase clenched her fists, as if reliving a scene from that day. "When I visited his apartment again, Eiichiro had already..."

Hanged himself. The matter was too heavy, and the girl couldn't bring herself to say it aloud.

Two consecutive deaths?

Kaoru instinctively felt doubtful, but Tsubasa Nanase's expression left no room for falsehood. Her sorrow and heaviness were palpable to Kaoru.

"So, when the president said you could help me, I was genuinely moved at that time."

Tsubasa Nanase reined in her grief and looked back at Kaoru. "However, I still can't accept it."

"You still don't believe in my abilities?"

Kaoru asked reflexively.

"I do believe, but this kind of thing... I truly cannot accept it."

Perhaps thinking Kaoru was laying his cards on the table, Tsubasa Nanase was doing the same.

Only, Kaoru was even more confused.

"Wait, you can't even accept revenge?"

"Of course I want revenge, but I don't want to become the president's harem."

"I can help— Wait, what did you say?"

Kaoru thought he had misheard, but Tsubasa Nanase's expression was deadly serious.

"You just said Yagami-kun is from the White Room, and you were the one who made him drop out. Even without me, you and Ayanokoji-senpai could oppose the White Room."

"..."

"So, the benefit you actually want is me, right?"

Kaoru suddenly realized what Tsubasa Nanase meant when she said she had gathered a lot of information about him. What could be more talked about than his harem?

Even Nagumo Miyabi's childhood friend had been taken away.

It was a reasonable assumption for Tsubasa Nanase to suspect he had an interest in her.