

Cote 71

Chapter 71: There's a Thief in Class B

"Heh, who would've thought there's actually a thief in Class B!"

Faced with Shiho Manabe accusation, Amikura Mako stared at her in confusion, then looked to Honami Ichinose for help. But Honami Ichinose wasn't doing much better—she just stood there, frozen and clueless.

"Mako-chan could never be a thief!" Shiranami Chihiro muttered quietly in protest.

"And you saying she isn't makes it true?" Shiho Manabe sneered, then raised the bracelet in her hand.

"This was found in her bag. If she's not a thief, why does she have my stuff?" Amikura Mako was dumbfounded and couldn't help but say,

"I have no idea why your bracelet was in my bag—I don't remember anything about it!"

"Yeah, we were just about to help you look for your bracelet,"

Shiranami Chihiro mustered up her courage to support her friend. Manabe Shiho and her group had suddenly shown up at their Class B earlier, saying that she seemed to have lost something nearby this morning and wanted to get it back.

Since they were all first-year students, of course they were happy to help. But Manabe Shiho turned down their offer, and instead, because she couldn't find her bracelet, started suspecting that someone from their class had pocketed it.

So, to prove their innocence, the people from Class B had no choice but to let Class C check their bags and the pockets of their clothes.

They thought this would quickly clear up the misunderstanding, but to their shock, Manabe Shiho found a bracelet in Mako bag. Because it was wedged between some books, Mako hadn't even noticed there was a bracelet in her bag.

"Who knows what you guys are up to. If I hadn't insisted on checking your bags, you B class people might've really gotten away with it,"

Manabe Shiho sneered, looking like she'd finally caught a sly criminal. A few other girls from Class C stood beside her, looking tough and giving off a real delinquent vibe.

"No, I really don't know what's going on, maybe something went wrong somewhere... "

Amikura Mako tried desperately to explain, but just couldn't come up with any reason to prove her innocence.

"Cut the crap, I'm telling the teacher!" Manabe Shiho glared at her viciously.

"This bracelet is worth five thousand personal points. What if it goes missing? Thieves like you need to be taught a lesson!"

Amikura MAko didn't know how to explain herself. Her eyes dimmed, and she was already prepared to just accept her bad luck.

"Isn't it... "

Ichinose Honami moved her lips, wanting to say something to help, but for some reason, a wave of intense fear washed over her.

'Thief' was enough to make her legs go weak.

"What are you trying to say? Don't tell me you're planning to cover for a thief, Ichinose?"

Manabe Shiho had been watching Ichinose Honami from the start. She was the leader of Class B, and there was a chance she might try to forcefully disrupt Class C plan.

The person who should have been the biggest threat was now, strangely, falling apart at the crucial moment. Meeting Manabe Shiho sharp gaze, Ichinose Honami felt a little dazed, as if she was seeing that scene all over again.

Just then, a familiar voice sounded beside them.

"I'm Mitoma from the student council. What are you all doing here?"

Kaoru Mitoma first looked at Manabe Shiho. This girl seemed to be the ringleader, just an ordinary gyaru, but there was a hint of smugness in her eyes.

The other person only had a few wishes, barely worth mentioning. So, his gaze shifted to the suspected thief, Amikura Mako.

Compared to the former, this girl was a real eye-catcher. Her high ponytail gave off a vibrant, youthful vibe, with just a few stray strands falling down, unable to hide her clean, fair neck. Her figure might not match Ichinose Honami, but she wasn't too skinny either.

Her small, perky chest was just as good as any girl her age, sparking all kinds of fantasies. Especially those slightly plump thighs—smooth, shapely, not too soft, but with a healthy, springy feel. Even without touching, you could imagine how amazing they'd feel in your hands.

"Want to go running with Amikura Mako,"

"Hug Amikura Mako,"

"Heh, corrupt Ichinose right in front of her,"

"Ruthlessly lick Amikura Mako jade feet,"

"Confess to her,"

"Put her next to Ichinose and do something lewd to them"

...

It was obvious that Amikura Mako had way more wishes than Manabe Shiho. But right now, her delicate features were tinged with a bit of grievance, eyes shimmering with tears, hands clutching her skirt tightly, looking a little helpless.

Tsk, only the person who wronged you, knows just how wronged you feel.

"Student council officer?" Manabe Shiho lips curled into a smug smile.

"You're just in time. This girl's a thief. Can the student council handle her?" As she spoke, she even winked at Kaoru.

Don't make that kind of hint right in front of the victim or they'll immediately realize something's up!

But the students from Class B didn't seem to notice Shiho Manabe hint.

Instead, they all started explaining the situation to Kaoru, eager to clear Amikura Mako name.

From their chaotic explanations, Kaoru more or less pieced together what had happened. Basically, Shiho Manabe bracelet went missing. When she looked back, she saw someone from Class B sitting in her original seat, so she insisted on searching the Class B students, and eventually found her missing bracelet among them.

"So, what you want now is for the student council to punish Amikura-san?" Kaoru asked.

"Criminals like her should be punished, obviously! Or is the student council going to cover for a thief and let someone like that keep running wild?" Shiho Manabe was quick to drag the entire student council into it.

"No, I'm not a thief! I never even touched her stuff!" Amikura Mako's face was pale.

She had no idea what was going on or how the other girl's things ended up in her bag. Kaoru looked over at Honami Ichinose.

The leader's face was just as pale—probably triggered her stealing PTSD again.

"I get it, but let's not shout. There are still a lot of students trying to study in the library," Kaoru said.

"I'll let the president know about this. For now, both sides need to calm down."

"Honami-chan?"

Shiranami Chihiro tugged on Ichinose Honami's sleeve. She remembered that Ichinose Honami was also a member of the student council. Ichinose Honami snapped out of it and forced a smile.

"It's nothing. I trust Mako-chan. There's no way... she could've done something like this."

'You really need to sound more confident if you want to be a good leader'

Kaoru took his eyes off her and glanced briefly at Shiranami Chihiro.

"Small, fragrant, makes me want to pick her up and squeeze her tight,"

"Ichinose little sister substitute, gotta help myself to a taste,"

"Really want to lick Shiranami Chihiro's pretty feet until they're a mess,"

"Want her to scold me until her face turns red,"

"Ruin her relationship with Ichinose"

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B Class sure has a lot of treasure chests, Kaoru thought to himself.