

Cote 77

Chapter 77: Helping You Blackmail Class B

Honestly, in a situation like this, anyone seeing a group of guys with faces like that would probably think they were about to get beaten up.

Probably no one is better at using intimidation to overwhelm others than they are.

After all, a lot of people in Class C used to be delinquents—scaring ordinary people is no problem for them.

Kaoru expression didn't change, he spoke patiently.

"The president is a cautious person. He won't just take one side's word for it. Even if I don't say anything, the president will still give Class B a chance to object."

"You're a student council vice president, so whatever you say now sounds reasonable, but I'm not buying it. Where's the sincerity you're supposed to show?" As he spoke, Ryuen shot him a sidelong glance, clearly dissatisfied with how he was handling things.

"Aren't we talking about sincerity right now?" Kaoru replied seriously.

"I'm starting to see you in a new light, Ryuen."

If it was just about framing someone, Ryuen could have done it anytime—there was no need to wait this long. The fact that he waited until today to act showed that he at least understood the basic rules of the school, which didn't really match his rough appearance.

Kaoru had thought he'd keep harassing people from Class B, trying to provoke them into doing something violent.

He didn't expect Ryuen to come right out and demand that someone from Class B be expelled. That was a bit of a surprise.

"To lead this bunch of idiots, you need more than just brute force. Sometimes, you need brains too."

Ryuen spoke in a calm tone, hands in his pockets, radiating an undeniable confidence.

"Tch... "

Ibuki Mio curled her lip, though it was hard to tell if she was dissatisfied with what he said or just with him in general.

In reality, part of the reason Ryuen understood the school's rules so well was because their homeroom teacher, Sakagami Kazuma, had intentionally let things slide and leaked quite a bit of information.

On top of that, Ryuen had spent some time observing Class B in the library, and once he was sure he had enough to go on, he made his move—leading to what happened today. But it probably didn't stop there.

Kaoru suspected he'd also scoped out the locations of the security cameras, making sure not to leave any evidence on the footage.

"Was she the one who put the bracelet in Amikura bag?" Kaoru looked at Ibuki Mio.

To be able to slip the bracelet into the victim bag right in front of her without batting an eye—this girl was no pushover either.

Ryuen let out a mocking laugh. "If it weren't for what happened before, I would've beat you up already."

"I'm not about to record you or anything." Kaoru shook his head.

"Cut the crap. What are you really after?" Ryuen said coldly.

"You're the vice president of the student council now, and the president seems to value you a lot. Don't tell me you don't have the power to influence the punishment."

"Just a punishment isn't enough, is it?" Kaoru said quietly.

"Do you really think there's a way to make even more out of this?" Ryuen eyes sparkled.

According to the school's rules, not only could they get someone from Class B expelled, but they could also make them lose class points. He really couldn't think of anything that could make this deal any better.

"Did you take care of the hallway cameras?" Kaoru asked, referring to the spot where Ibuki Mio had knocked over Amikura Mako. Ryuen looked over at Ibuki, who spoke up.

"They probably didn't catch anything. She didn't notice anything strange either."

"Do you want to see Class B lose class points, or are you after their private points?" Kaoru asked again.

Ryuen eyed him suspiciously. What was this guy scheming now?

"If it's the latter, Ichinose would probably agree to it," Kaoru said without a hint of guilt.

"Class B has pooled a lot of private points. They should have two or three million by now." Ryuen fell silent. He understood exactly what Kaoru was getting at—he wanted to use this chance to blackmail Class B.

"So, what do you want to do?"

"It's not about what I want to do. It's about what you guys want to do. There's no way Ichinose would just stand by and watch someone from Class B get expelled. If they can't get any evidence, she'd probably rather be blackmailed by you just to make this whole thing go away."

"Sounds like you know her pretty well."

"Do you want private points?"

The surrounding Class C members all looked at Ryuen, each of them looking a little excited. Compared to punishing Class B, extorting private points from them seemed even more valuable, and it fit perfectly with their plan to move up in rank.

Ryuen thought for a moment, then suddenly smiled.

"That doesn't sound bad. If you can get Ichinose to agree, we'll withdraw the accusation, and we can even help Class B clear up the misunderstanding. I don't care."

As he spoke, he raised five fingers at Kaoru, grinning like a lion about to feast.

"But I want five million private points. Not a single point less!"

Kaoru expression didn't change.

"Class B probably can't scrape together that many private points right now."

"I don't care. They just have to find a way, whether they borrow it or pay in installments. As long as I get five million private points, this whole thing is over." Ryuen snorted.

"Besides, whether they have five million or not, that's none of your business, A Class guy."

"I'm just worried you set the price too high and scare Ichinose off. That'd be embarrassing for me."

"Heh, so you actually care about your pride, huh?"

"I don't want to get a bad reputation. That would hurt my popularity in the future."

"Talk about a bad reputation when you actually get one."

.....

In the end, this supposedly wild delinquent gathering ended quietly.

Kaoru didn't get beaten up, and Ryuen never really intended to hit him.

Kaoru knew very well that the other guy just wanted to figure out what he was thinking. For humans, communication can clear up a lot of misunderstandings. But whether you can actually figure out the other person's true intentions—that's up for debate.

Even so, Kaoru was still a bit annoyed. He had originally planned to play it by ear, and if possible, expel a B Class student right in front of Ichinose Honami.

He didn't expect Class C to pick someone who actually had a wish, so he could only protect Amikura Mako on the spot and remind Ichinose Honami about the possibility of expulsion.

If Amikura Mako was going to be expelled, at the very least, he should squeeze everything he could out of her first, right?

Kaoru felt a bit irritated. Sometimes, having too many wishes isn't a good thing. Thinking of this, he glanced at Ibuki Mio again. The amount of desire in this girl was kind of scary

.....

"Hey, Ryuen, can we really trust that guy?" After Kaoru left, Ibuki Mio frowned.

She was really annoyed by this man, especially since his gaze kept landing on her from time to time.

"A free helper—might as well let him do some work for us. It's not like we're losing anything," Ryuen said lazily.

"Even if he fails, making Class B lose some class points is still a win for us." Just like how Kaoru bought personal points from the third years, today's events were also his way of testing the school, to see just how far the school would let students go.

If the school really didn't tolerate any violations, then there'd be no point in admitting students with bad records in the first place.

They might as well only take in well-behaved kids. Honestly, instead of being a goody two-shoes, he might as well just get expelled.