

Cote 91

Chapter 91: Kushida Busted

"Fortunately, all of you have passed this midterm exam."

Upon hearing the voice of Tomonari Mashima, the students of Class A showed no signs of surprise.

"If you can also safely make it through the final exams, then as a reward, the school will prepare a relaxing summer trip for you."

At this point, Tomonari Mashima finally noticed the stunned expressions on the students' faces.

"Wait, really? We're getting a summer trip?!" Totsuka Yahiko couldn't contain his excitement.

"That's right. Everyone will get to enjoy their holiday time, most likely on a sunny beach by the sea." Tomonari Mashima's tone carried a rare hint of ambiguity.

Summer, beach, sea, vacation... With these keywords, many students couldn't help but look excited, even whispering to each other. The entire class was filled with an inexplicable atmosphere.

However, Kamuro Masumi was dumbfounded. Not because Tomonari Mashima's announcement shocked her, but because of the ranking list on the blackboard.

Why was she actually in the top ten of the class, and exactly in tenth place?

Hey, isn't this a bit too strange?

Weren't you guys usually pretty amazing?

How did she manage to climb to this position?

And, wasn't there something off about this midterm exam? The average score in the last quiz was 84, with the passing mark at 42. This time, it only increased by 2 points.

So, you guys haven't improved at all, huh?

Kamuro Masumi realized she had misjudged everyone's level. She had applied her own rate of improvement to everyone else, which led to her overestimating her own performance.

In reality, the level of Class A had already been reflected in the previous quiz. Even without holding extra tutoring sessions, the probability of anyone dropping out was very low, with only a few students feeling at risk.

Another thing Kamuro Masumi noticed was that some students seemed to be controlling their scores?

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Kaoru Mitoma, sitting next to her, noticed her lingering gaze.

"Hmph, you know exactly why." Kamuro Masumi was frustrated. Kaoru Mitoma had been seventh last time, but now he was thirteenth.

His little scheme was obvious.

What made her even more upset was that she didn't feel any real resentment toward him. All she had was the urge to complain.

"Let's not talk about the library incident. As for this bet, you're not thinking of backing out, are you?" Kaoru Mitoma asked eagerly.

"I'll hear your request first. What is it?"

Kamuro Masumi could somewhat guess what Kaoru Mitoma was up to, as he had never hidden his intentions from her.

Sure enough, Kaoru Mitoma answered without hesitation.

"Put on stockings, then either I lie down underneath or you sit on top. No safety shorts allowed, and finally, step on me with your feet."

Kamuro Masumi fell silent for a moment. "Can I ask you a question?"

"What?"

"Can I call you a perverted foot fetishist from now on?"

"No. Besides your feet, I like you as a person."

"..."

Since they were still in the middle of a class meeting, Kamuro Masumi forcibly suppressed the urge to kick him flying. For some reason, Kaoru Mitoma had become increasingly bold and unrestrained around her. But to be honest, she knew Kaoru Mitoma didn't mean any harm.

After all, he even dared to flirt with Sakayanagi Arisu right in front of her. What wouldn't he do?

"Hey, are you free this afternoon?" Kamuro Masumi asked casually.

Kaoru Mitoma blinked. Was this some kind of invitation?

"Don't force yourself."

Having mentally prepared herself, his words suddenly filled her with a sense of shame. Kamuro Masumi glared at him. At a time like this, all he needed to do was nod. Why say something so unnecessary?

"Don't get your hopes up!"

Even as she said this, the girl cheeks were clearly tinged with a faint blush, making her look particularly striking. It was a strange feeling.

Before meeting him, Kamuro Masumi had never imagined she could feel the same kind of embarrassment and annoyance as any ordinary girl.

"Keep your voice down" Kaoru Mitoma glanced at Sakayanagi Arisu, who often eavesdropped on their conversations.

"My voice isn't that loud" Kamuro Masumi also noticed Sakayanagi Arisu and unconsciously lowered her volume.

"What did you report to her?" Kaoru Mitoma seized the opportunity to ask.

"What could I possibly tell her?" Kamuro Masumi felt a bit exasperated.

"You always send me away, and it's not like you've done anything. Even if I told her, she wouldn't care."

Kaoru Mitoma fell into thought.

He always felt that Sakayanagi Arisu was fully aware of his whereabouts, even in situations where Kamuro Masumi had no knowledge. It was obvious—she had spies.

Just as he was thinking this, Sakayanagi Arisu suddenly turned around, her gaze landing on him as if she had sensed his thoughts. She slowly smiled.

Immediately after, Kaoru Mitoma phone vibrated.

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School ended early in Japan, and ANHS was no exception.

Especially with the tense midterm exams now over, students either headed toward the commercial district or eagerly participated in club activities.

Not many remained in the school building.

Considering the classrooms were equipped with cameras and offered no privacy, Kaoru Mitoma suggested they go to the rooftop to enjoy the view for a while. Hearing this excuse, Kamuro Masumi rolled her eyes at him. It was such a lame one.

However, Kamuro Masumi was quite curious about Kaoru Mitoma preferences. She knew nothing about men tastes and sometimes even seriously wondered why Kaoru Mitoma was so interested in feet.

Most girls might find this off-putting, but Kamuro Masumi didn't mind. In fact, she found it somewhat amusing. Since it was Kaoru Mitoma's request, she could take the opportunity to step on him a few more times and even record it with her phone.

That way, she'd have a means to threaten him.

With this thought in mind, Kamuro Masumi and Kaoru Mitoma finally arrived at the rooftop. However, it seemed someone had arrived before them.

"What an annoying person, why don't they just hurry up and die? Always wearing that disgusting expression, it's so revolting!"

In an instant, the two exchanged glances, with Kamuro Masumi looking utterly bewildered.

"Haha, thinking you're so cute that you can do whatever you want, but in the end, you still have to bow down to others? Your personality is so disgusting, just looking at you makes me want to vomit. Someone like Horikita should just die already!"

It was after school, and usually, almost no one would linger in the school building, let alone the rooftop. Perhaps considering this, the person felt free to vent their emotions here, cursing their classmates without restraint.

But as luck would have it, not only did the voice sound familiar, but the target of the curses was also somewhat recognizable.

Kaoru Mitoma expression turned strange.

Should he quietly leave now, or silently record this?

Thinking this, he couldn't help but glance at Kamuro Masumi.

It seemed there would be no reward from Kamuro Masumi today.