

Cote 92

Chapter 92

Kushida Kikyo has been in a bad mood lately.

'Originally, I thought I could avoid my middle school classmates by choosing a fully enclosed school, hoping to start a new life. Little did I know, I would see a familiar face here.'

'Running into her in the same class was bad enough, but she kept giving me cold looks, always acting so superior, which was really annoying. I had heard about her aloofness in middle school, but isn't she looking down on people a bit too much?'

If it weren't for wanting to know if she remembered what happened back then, Kushida Kikyo wouldn't have continued to interact with her, let alone agree to help her form some study group.

At first, it was somewhat satisfying to see her struggle, but in the end she actually helped Sudo Ken and the others pass their midterms, and Kushida found herself even more frustrated.

Especially when she saw Sudo and the others clearly feeling grateful, starting to get close to her, even saying that if her personality were a bit better, she might be their goddess. Yes, this person is none other than Horikita Suzune! They even planned to throw a celebration party to thank Horikita for her help.

On the surface, Kushida Kikyō smiled and accepted the invitation, but after school, she deliberately took a detour to the rooftop and stood by the railing.

Bang!

"So annoying, Sudō is such an idiot! What a joke, actually being interested in that kind of woman!" As she spoke, Kushida lifted her leg and kicked the railing, making a loud noise. At this time, almost no one would pass by here, so she could vent her emotions freely.

"They're all idiots, especially Ayanokōji, that bootlicker, always making eyes at Horikita secretly buying test papers—what, trying to be a behind-the-scenes hero?"

Bang! Bang!

At this moment, Kushida Kikyo was as irritable as a delinquent, completely unlike the little angel she usually appeared to be.

"So annoying, so annoying, so annoying! Disgusting! Don't get carried away, Horikita!"

As if treating the railing in front of her as Horikita Suzune, the girl skirt flared up as her pale leg kicked it, the crisp sound echoing across the rooftop. The girl face was no longer a gentle smile but a gritted teeth expression, so much so that even her classmates might not recognize her as the little angel.

After she had vented enough, she finally stopped, though her breathing was still slightly rapid, her chest rising and falling visibly, showing her inner turmoil.

She had to attend the celebration party tonight and couldn't go in a bad mood, so Kushida Kikyo returned to her usual self, habitually putting on a gentle smile.

However, as soon as she turned around, she saw two figures standing at the rooftop entrance, and her smile froze.

"Good afternoon, Kushida-san" Kaoru Mitoma greeted her kindly, holding up his phone.

Kamuro Masumi beside him had a strange expression. Even as a A-class student, she had heard of D-class little angel, especially since she had once followed her for a while. She never expected the so-called little angel to have such a different side in private. This two-faced nature made her instinctively shudder.

In an instant, Kushida Kikyo pretty face was clouded with gloom.

"Why are you two here?"

"Just passing by. I was planning to take some scenic shots of the school, but if you don't mind, could you strike a pose for me?" Kaoru Mitoma looked at Kushida Kikyo sincerely. To avoid disturbing her, he had deliberately recorded a video instead of taking a photo.

Kushida Kikyo walked up to him expressionlessly and extended her hand.

"Give me your phone, or I can sue you for violating my privacy rights."

Kamuro Masumi watched the girl with a faint smile. How could such a half-hearted threat possibly make Kaoru Mitoma back down?

Sure enough, Kaoru Mitoma placed his phone in Kushida Kikyo hand, but before she could speak, he said.

"The video has already been uploaded to the cloud, and I've sent it to my friends. Even if you take this phone, it doesn't matter to me."

Kushida Kikyo was about to check the video, but upon hearing this, her entire body stiffened. Suppressing her anger, her once lovely face now showed a terrifying expression as she gritted her teeth and said.

"Kaoru Mitoma, don't get so full of yourself. Don't think I don't know what you did to Horikita. If I spill it, how do you think everyone will see you?"

She had once witnessed Kaoru Mitoma conversation with Horikita Suzune alongside Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, and she had even helped Kaoru Mitoma set a trap for Horikita Suzune.

If she were to expose these details, it would likely cause some trouble for Kaoru Mitoma, especially since some people really dislike negative rumors. Well, that is, if Kaoru Mitoma actually cared.

"If you talk, I'll post this video on the school forum" Kaoru Mitoma said calmly. The advantage was clearly his now.

Kushida Kikyo expression grew increasingly dark, and she unconsciously tightened her grip on the phone. Even if she deleted the video now, it would probably be useless. Who could have expected Kaoru Mitoma to suddenly show up here?

However, after a moment of hesitation, Kushida Kikyo eyes flickered, and then she broke into a sweet smile.

"Aha, I was just joking earlier. I didn't mean to threaten you, Mitoma-kun," the girl smile was as radiant as a summer day. "Mitoma-kun and your girlfriend must be planning to spend some private time together, right? Sorry for accidentally interrupting your moment."

"Hey, hey, hey, since when is this guy my boyfriend?" Kamuro Masumi face darkened, clearly flustered.

"Huh? Did I misunderstand?" Kushida Kikyo blinked innocently. "But I'll still keep your secret for you two, okay?"

The so-called secret was probably just stirring up trouble, wasn't it? If Kaoru Mitoma actual girlfriend weren't someone else, this might have been a real concern.

"Give it up. Your tactics don't work on me" Kaoru Mitoma said calmly. "If everyone finds out you've been badmouthing people behind their backs, the social network you've worked so hard to build might collapse overnight."

Kushida Kikyo fell silent, then coldly stared at the man in front of her.

"Enough nonsense. Either delete it or post it. Or are you planning to do something to me?"

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her—more accurately, he stared intently at the girl ample chest—and then said.

"I want to squeeze your boobs."

For a moment, Kushida Kikyo was utterly stunned, while Kamuro Masumi wanted to bury her face in her hands.

"Huh? What kind of joke is this? That's really disgusting, are you some kind of pervert?" Kushida Kikyo didn't hold back her curses.

"Do you think just because you've got some leverage, you can do whatever you want to a girl? That's so gross, despicable, scum, pig, you lecher!"

While she was ranting, Kaoru Mitoma extended his right hand and firmly pressed it against the girl chest.