

Cote 95

Chapter 95: I'll Cooperate with You

No matter what Kaoru Mitoma said, Kamuro Masumi would never shake hands with Kushida Kikyo, especially since she inexplicably felt a surge of anger.

Even as they walked downstairs together, Kamuro Masumi kept a stern expression on her face, striding ahead with her long legs, walking so quickly that she soon left Kaoru Mitoma and Kushida Kikyo behind.

Kaoru Mitoma didn't seem to mind. Instead, he turned to the girl beside him and asked.

"How did Class D do on the midterm exams?"

"Everyone passed, and no one was expelled. Our homeroom teacher even mentioned that we might get a vacation as a reward for the summer" Kushida Kikyo answered without hesitation, even revealing that Ayanokouji Kiyotaka had bought the exam papers.

"That Ayanokouji guy seems pretty clever. What's he like normally?" Kaoru Mitoma clicked his tongue, realizing that every class seemed to have its hidden talents.

"Horikita's little follower. He's practically invisible, just an ordinary guy" Kushida Kikyo replied bluntly.

"Did he tell you not to tell anyone?"

"Who knows what he's thinking."

"So, Horikita and the others in Class D think you were the one who got the papers?"

"...By the way, why are you so interested in Horikita?"

Facing Kushida Kikyo probing question, Kaoru Mitoma calmly countered.

"Didn't you already peek at that?"

"Are you really planning to get Horikita expelled?" Kushida Kikyo was slightly taken aback, a flicker of surprise in her eyes.

"Not necessarily. After all, she's the student council president's sister" Kaoru Mitoma suddenly smiled as he studied the girl.

"Do you want me to do something to her?"

"Haha, of course not..."

"If you didn't want to, why did you help me set her up?"

Kushida Kikyo had been trying to brush it off, but his interruption made her forced smile freeze on her face.

"Also, you don't need to wear your mask around me. Even though your smile is cute" Kaoru Mitoma reached out and pinched her soft, elastic cheek, clearly enjoying the sensation.

Kushida Kikyo glared at him angrily, slapping his hand away and coldly retorting

"Don't touch me with your filthy hands!"

Kaoru Mitoma chuckled indifferently and continued.

"Horikita is like you now—she's my... my debtor. If you can satisfy me, I might even let you play with her for a while."

Kushida Kikyo was momentarily stunned. She suddenly realized why Horikita Suzune had been so obsessed with personal points—the root of the problem was right here!

"Let me play with her?"

"Exactly. But I'll need to adjust her a bit more first. Otherwise, given her personality, she'd probably be too humiliated" Kaoru Mitoma paused.

"If you're interested, you can join in. We can mess with this aloof girl together."

Kushida Kikyo was tempted. It was hard to resist such an enticing proposal, but deep down, she knew that if he could adjust Horikita Suzune now, he could do the same to her later.

It was like being sold out and still helping the seller count the money. It might even turn into a situation where she was leading Horikita Suzune, while Kaoru Mitoma was leading her.

"How do you plan to mess with her?" Kushida Kikyo followed her inner thoughts, staring intently at Kaoru Mitoma. After all, she was now his captive. Instead of struggling pointlessly, it might not be so bad to just enjoy the ride.

"She's the type of person who only acts according to what she believes is right, and she's quite driven by self-interest. If she thinks there's a benefit to it, she might even abandon her dignity and prostrate herself before you, kowtowing."

Kushida Kikyo looked surprised. Kaoru Mitoma words were completely different from her impression of Horikita Suzune, but they also seemed to make some sense. After a moment of thought, she whispered.

"Sudo and the others suggested holding a celebration party, and Horikita agreed to their invitation. They'll probably gather in Ayanokouji room later."

Kaoru Mitoma's expression turned strange.

"Why would your celebration party be held in Ayanokouji room?"

"That seems to be Yamauchi idea. They've kind of turned Ayanokouji room into a meeting spot," Kushida Kikyo replied, slightly embarrassed.

"I also have a key to his room, but I wouldn't go there alone."

Kaoru Mitoma silently pulled a bugging device from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Place this in his room without him noticing. It's best to put it somewhere he rarely touches."

Kushida Kikyo stared at the bugging device in her hand, completely stunned. How did this guy even have something like this?

"If it fails, you can just reveal my name to him and clear yourself of any involvement. I don't mind at all."

"Wait, why are we doing something like this?"

"Later, we'll also have to make him wear women clothing."

"..."

Kushida Kikyo instinctively took a step back, looking at Kaoru Mitoma with suspicion. Could it be that he's not just into women!?

Then, Kaoru Mitoma casually groped her breasts.

"Does this ease your concerns now?"

"Pervert!"

Kushida Kikyo covered her chest, her face flushed red. They were in public—what if someone saw them?

"Besides that, help me gather some information about Class C" Kaoru Mitoma said.

"Especially about Ibuki-san and Manabe-san, and also Ryuen-kun."

Kushida Kikyo glared at him.

...

About an hour later.

"Cheers!"

With a cheer from Ike Kanji, several glasses filled with juice clinked together, producing a crisp sound.

"Today, we're gathered here because we all passed the exam—no one failed! This is a first in history!"

Not only Ike Kanji, but even Yamauchi Haruki looked proud. The two of them had their arms around each other's shoulders, their faces beaming with smiles.

Sudo Ken occasionally glanced at Horikita Suzune beside him. The girl was holding a book, her expression calm, as if she existed in a completely different world from them.

To be honest, he admired her. He never expected her to actually drag their ragtag group across the passing line.

"Ahaha, Ike-kun seems really happy today," Kushida Kikyo said with a smile. She was also holding a glass of juice, sitting properly at the table, her stocking-clad feet fidgeting slightly. Especially when she saw Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, her smile deepened.

"Of course I'm happy! After the exams, we can finally go all out and have fun!" Ike Kanji felt like his whole body was itching with excitement, eager to go wild.

"But there's still the final exams. You can't stop yet" Horikita Suzune interjected coldly.

"Huh? It's starting again?" Ike Kanji face immediately fell.

"Once in a while, we should have some fun!" Haruki Yamauchi lay sprawled on the floor.

"I really want to date lots of girls. Exams and all that should just go away!"

"I don't have high expectations for you. As long as you pass, you can do whatever you want" Suzune Horikita said coldly.

"Provided you pay up."

Haruki Yamauchi and Kanji Ike exchanged glances, as if they had indeed forgotten about that.

"I'll pay, but are you really that short on cash?" Sudo Ken interjected.

"That's none of your business."

"Hey, you're really unpleasant, you know that?"

Kikyo Kushida watched their interaction with a smile, though her peripheral vision was focused on Kiyotaka Ayanokoji. She soon noticed that he seemed to be paying attention to her as well.

'Strange, did he notice when I planted the bug earlier?'

Kikyo Kushida didn't know that Kiyotaka Ayanokoji was considering using her as a pawn.

At the same time, Kiyotaka Ayanokoji was unaware that she had already fallen into Kaoru Mitoma hands.

For a moment, their gazes briefly crossed, and then they both looked down, each taking a sip of their juice.