Chapter 4 Part 3

 As a result, Kouenji's goal was to participate in an assignment at E3

He quickly got to the desired task and agreed to participate. He immediately stopped on his way. After a few minutes of delay, Mikitani and his team caught up with Kouenji.

However, they were forced to wait until the end of the task because one person had accepted after Kouenji and the number of participants had reached their capacity. Task was an English test, and although there were participants in grades one through three, the content level was the same.

The result was that Dodo Michimichi, one of the most gifted third-year students, took first place, but Kouenji came in a close second, and was awarded four points.

With the teachers' eyes on him, Mikitani and his team planned to approach him as soon as he left the task area, but Kouenji ran before his eyes disappeared.

However, Kouenji fled before they could reach him. They were forced to distance themselves and just chase after Kouenji, who was too fast for them to catch up.

The next time they were able to circle Kouenji was just before 3:00 p.m., when they reached the designated area for the third time.

Mikitani and his team managed to corner him three times.

"They sure are working very hard."

"We cannot pretend to be something we are not".

On the eleventh day, they tried to anticipate the task in advance, but could not stop him even once.

It is no exaggeration to say that my pride as a third year student was shattered. And when Nagumo found out about this result, he was very disappointed.

Calm is no longer a word that has any meaning in this situation. "This is your last warning, Kouenji."

Kiriyama led the free group around Kouenji's path and told him. "Only tomorrow. Take our advice and stay put. That's it."

If we can keep him at bay for a day, Nagumo will be able to escape with the safe first place. The important thing is not to let Kouenji take the top spot again.

"Oh hey, Nagumo wants us to keep him for two days    !? We should do it tomorrow

and the day after tomorrow?

"The day after tomorrow, we will no longer be able to see the groups in the lead. I don't think there is any group that is going to come after us strongly, but we should concentrate on improving our own score instead of retaining the others."

This was the only decision of Kiriyama, who had seen the situation in Kouenji up close. "I don't think it's a good idea to dedicate a total of three days to Kouenji."

"Then leave the minimum number of guards and leave him abandoned for two days!" "Do you think Kouenji will accept that?"

If it's just for one day, chances are good that Kouenji will be able to hold the top two or three.

"It is impossible for him to accept defeat"

"It depends on how you do it."

Mikitani, who had been following Kiriyama with dissatisfaction up to this moment, turned towards him.

"... Do you think you can do it?"

“I can do it. If I can do it, I'll get a ticket for class A. " He then turned to Kouenji and said.

“I'm sure you heard us. I'm going to ask you to stay here tomorrow and the next day. " "Are you asking me for a favor?"

"No, it's an order."

"It is a request that I cannot ignore, but what happens if I refuse?" "In the worst case, you will be expelled."

Although he didn't say it in words, it was clear from the fire that it was a form of violent suppression. Even with the threat, Kouenji didn't stop smiling fearlessly, waiting to see what the third-year students would do.

"If you don't answer, does it mean that you will obey me?" "I don't obey anyone."

“Then I will make you obey me. You understand, Kouenji? Right…Kiriyama. "

"As long as Kouenji obeys, I will leave it up to you."

But as soon as the last designated zone for the day was announced, Kouenji got up. Seeing this, Mikitani rushes to give him direct instructions and surrounds him.

"I have told you. I told you to stay put. "

Since they were so close that their skin touched, the only way for Kouenji to move was to forcefully shove the third-year students.

“It is not a pretty situation. I don't like male sexuality. "

"What would you do? If you try to push me away, I will take it as a declaration of war. " "Oh I see."

Laughing, Kouenji took a step forward.

Of course, that big step was enough to touch Mikitani in front of him. But there was no pretense of trying to push him away with his arm. He just started walking normally, so it was as if their shoulders were colliding with each other.

The point was, he was trying to force his way through without raising his hands. It could have been taken as a push, but Mikitani was confident that he would be able to

hold his ground thanks to his good physique. This was an opportunity to show that being fast was not the same as being powerful.

But it was as if a large rock was slowly crashing into him, and before he knew it, he was forced to move to the side to give way.

Kouenji, on the other hand, showed no sign of having hit an obstacle and kept walking solemnly and silently.

"Hey, wait!"

Mikitani rushed to grab Kouenji's shoulders, but was unable to stop him with half- hearted force.

If Kouenji was allowed to go unnoticed by now, the stupid development will repeat itself. Mikitani clicked his tongue and when Kiriyama saw all this he then changed his mind.

He then called one of his friends and tries to stop Kouenji with two of his own.

Morooka, who had been dragged to stop him, collapsed. Then he fell exaggeratedly and showed signs of suffering.

"What? I think I have broken my arm! "

Morooka ranted and ranted loudly like the appeal of a soccer player. "You have done something terrible, Kouenji."

"You sound like a hit man."

"No matter what you say, it doesn't change the fact that you pushed Morooka away." The modest strategy of a moment ago has disappeared.

“It seems that you are willing to hit us, your senpai. But if you did, you'd be in big trouble right? "

"You can not touch me."

He said, nailing it ahead of time. However, Kouenji continued after Mikitani.

“I have no intention of showing mercy to those who prevent me from moving forward, much less turning against me.”

Mikitani's expression froze for a moment as Kouenji replied that he was willing to resort to violence.

“What if we report it to the school?"

"What's going to happen, or is it just going to be a stain on the name of the third year students who tried to sink a lone kouhai?"

“I don't need to confirm that Mikitani's watch is working properly. Otherwise, they

would not have been able to enter the challenge ahead of Kouenji. "

“It was about time, right? Your group has put a damper on my chances of earning the

order rewards. ”

More than ten minutes had already passed since the announcement of the designated area. He was sure the rivals are heading to the designated areas that Kouenji should be heading to one after the other.

There is a good chance of regaining first place from here, but what will happen is unclear.

"I'm sorry, but you're not going to …… go."

Based on her steadfast determination, Mikitani said that he would not hesitate to fight Kouenji.

"I can't be nice to you all the time."

"Does that mean you're going to turn against me?"

The third year students had been confused by Kouenji's environment up to that point, but they remembered their role. They knew it was an embarrassing situation to be surrounded by so many younger students, but if this was the only way to survive, they couldn't pretend otherwise. Normally, the other party would realize that there is no end in sight, but Kouenji was different. The man, who had no interest in anyone but himself, was only thinking about how to handle the situation here to make it beautiful. His blonde hair was as lustrous as a woman's, and he never failed to maintain it even while living on an uninhabited island. He lightly touched his slightly unruly bangs and smiled. Mikitani, momentarily shocked and frightened by this, walked away.

"Time is money, come quickly."

Kouenji, who was prepared to receive the attack, slowly spread his arms and gestured to accept the attack from the third year students.

"Didn't you, Mikitani? You really want to do it."

“… Ah. If that's the case, I'll go down with Kouenji in my arms. Let's do it! "

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At first glance, it may seem difficult to deal with all three jumping at the same time, but that doesn't mean that all three are especially experienced in the struggle or be coordinated.

Just trying to compete with Kouenji at a similar time. No one is really trying to hit him, it's more of a weird kind of thinking for him.

Kouenji dodged them all with one spectacular stride, causing the surprised third-year students to collide head-on.

"Hey, hey, watch out!" "You too!"

It wasn't a pretty combination at all, and the third graders complained to each other like they were arguing.

"Do not lose sight that the target is Kouenji."