

## COTE : I JUST WANT TO GRANT YOUR WISH!

### Chapter 10 10: Discovering the School Secret

Nagumo Miyabi was silent for a long time, then snorted.

"Have you ever looked at the second-year bulletin board?"

"The place where they post the class points?"

Kaoru Mitoma recalled the numbers Sakayanagi Arisu had told him.

"I remember your class has 2100 points, and Class B has 1700."

"A year ago, we were Class B. After one semester, I led my class to surpass Kiriya Class A, and the key to that change was class points."

Nagumo Miyabi smiled.

"Since then, there haven't been any more changes in the class rankings for the whole year."

"There are vacancies in the second-year classes. What's up with that?"

"People without ability only have one ending: they tuck their tails and leave this school."

Nagumo Miyabi replied. At this point, Ichinose Honami finally reacted.

"Could you be more specific, senpai?"

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at her. Nagumo Miyabi noticed the look he gave her, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

"Mitoma, I don't know if you're here for the job placement and college admission guarantees, but only those with real strength can survive in this school and ultimately come out on top."

"You mean Class A?"

"You're pretty sharp. That just makes me more interested in you,"

Nagumo Miyabi teased.

"Like I said before, the key to determining class rank is class points. The four classes compete against each other, and the top one is Class A. Only Class A gets the graduation benefits the school promised at the start. The rest are just losers."

"Why do it this way? Doesn't that mean students who aren't in Class A will just be abandoned by the school?"

"This school is all about survival of the fittest. It's only here to train the very best students. If you don't measure up, what use are you?"

Ichinose Honami face went pale. A lot of her classmates had come here for those so-called job and college guarantees. She couldn't imagine what this news would do to everyone.

"So, all the best students end up in Class A?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"That's true, its a fact." Nagumo Miyabi replied.

"How are the four classes supposed to compete?"

"That's not an answer you can trade for with just a recording, Mitoma."

"For the classes that can't get promoted to Class A... what's the point of class points for them?"

"Is that all you know about class points? Consider this a freebie from me: multiply your class points by 100, and that's how many personal points you get for the month,"

Nagumo Miyabi said lazily.

"Your class points this month are a thousand, right?"

"So that's why we get a hundred thousand personal points. I see."

"Now you should understand the situation, right?"

The four classes compete with each other. The more class points you have, the higher your class ranking.

Only the top-ranked Class A gets the benefits promised by the school. From what Nagumo just said, it sounds like during the class competition, some

students might end up as scapegoats, either dropping out voluntarily or being forced to leave. Otherwise, there's no way to explain the number of students who've been expelled.

After awarding the final goal reward, the school also set up a system where the personal points students receive each month depend on their class class points, at a ratio of one hundred to one. This setup ensures that students won't slack off just because they're feeling unmotivated. After all, personal points are basically yen, and since you have to live at the school for a long time, you can't go without them.

If you want personal points, you pretty much have to grit your teeth and keep competing for class points. And if the school also wields a punishment called expulsion 'if you can't keep up, you're out' then every student would have no choice but to give it their all.

These thoughts flashed through Kaoru Mitoma mind as he met Nagumo Miyabi gaze.

"Do you have any other questions?"

"Do you have a childhood friend, senpai?"

Nagumo Miyabi was clearly caught off guard by the sudden question.

"Are you talking about Asahina?"

Nagumo Miyabi frowned. "Why are you asking about that?"

'So her name is Asahina'

Kaoru Mitoma thought.

"Nothing, I just suddenly thought about how you already have a childhood friend, but still go after your underclassman. It's really annoying."

"Hmph, if you're just going to talk nonsense, then stop. Hand over the bug and the recordings, Mitoma."

Kaoru Mitoma didn't really care. He'd already gotten plenty of useful stuff, so even if Nagumo Miyabi changed his mind now, he wouldn't have any particular feelings about it. Because for him, fulfilling his wishes was always the top priority.

Nagumo Miyabi checked over the things he handed over, then deleted his recordings, and actually transferred him a sum of personal points.

"Don't get too happy. Think of these points as a reward from your senpai. There won't be a next time."

When the transfer went through, Kaoru Mitoma caught a glimpse of his balance—over nine million personal points.

"Thanks for the treat, senpai."

Kaoru Mitoma smiled faintly. The recordings were gone, sure, but that didn't mean he couldn't talk. After all, Nagumo Miyabi hadn't paid him hush money

he just bought the recordings. Tsk, looks like things are going to get interesting from now on.