

Cote 26

Chapter 26 Pressing Horikita

Kaoru Mitoma sized up the girl in front of him. From the outside, there was nothing to criticize—she was full and curvy where she should be, slender and delicate where it counted. She wore a school uniform, her slim legs peeking out from beneath the skirt. Her small feet, wrapped in black knee-high socks, were tucked away in little leather shoes, leaving nothing to see.

"Want to lick Horikita Suzune pretty feet until they're raw,"

"Make her and Kushida Kikyo pile up together,"

"Force her to make friends,"

"Want to see Horikita Suzune face full of unwillingness, but tears streaming down anyway,"

"Touch her thigh"

"Squeeze her oppai,"

"Train Horikita Suzune"

... He'd seen these desires on her before, but even now, they still made him a little speechless. But for Kaoru Mitoma, all he had to do was make some choices.

"Drop out"

Horikita Suzune expression slowly shifted from calm to disbelief, unable to hide the turmoil inside anymore. Especially when he mentioned that Horikita Manabu was disappointed in his little sister, Kaoru Mitoma noticed her face turn extremely pale, a flash of weakness in her eyes.

"Does my brother want me to leave this place?"

Horikita Suzune squeezed out a bitter voice from deep in her throat.

"Let me introduce myself first. I'm Kaoru Mitoma from Class 1-A, just like you, a first-year student. Yesterday, the president personally invited me to join the student council."

Horikita Suzune looked at him in surprise, unable to figure out his intentions for a moment.

"Aren't you my brother's friend?"

"Of course I am. Why else would I join the student council?"

Kaoru Mitoma played a little trick.

"That's exactly why the president and I are disappointed in you, Suzune."

Horikita Suzune pressed her lips together.

"I'm not who I used to be. I came to this school to catch up to my brother. There's no way I'm dropping out."

Kaoru Mitoma looked at her like she was an idiot, showing a helpless expression and sighed.

"You still don't get it? As the president's little sister, you're actually a student in Class D. If people find out about this, you'll completely embarrass the president."

"So what if it's Class D?"

Horikita Suzune frowned.

"It's just a class. My entrance scores were excellent, and there's no way I'll fall behind in the future."

"Didn't expect the president's sister to be an idiot. Looks like the president's opinion of you was spot on."

"So you came to me just to say this?"

Horikita Suzune was unconvinced. The fact that she could follow in Horikita Manabu footsteps to get here was already enough to prove her excellence.

"Give it up. At this school, being put in Class D means you're trash. Only Class A is recognized by the school and everyone else as truly talented."

Suzune Horikita was stunned. Were all the students assigned to Class D just trash?

"Seeing how clueless you are, I really feel bad for the president. The president started out as a student in Class A, fought for two years, and still holds onto his spot in Class A, while also taking over the power of the student council."

"But his own little sister ended up in Class D. The first time I heard about it, I thought I misheard. When I asked the president to confirm, he didn't seem willing to accept it either."

"Since you don't know, let me explain. Before enrollment, the school evaluates each student's abilities and sorts them into classes. The best go to Class A, the ones who barely make it go to Class B and C, and only the failures get put in Class D."

"So, Suzune, you're a defective reject."

With that, Kaoru Mitoma gave his final verdict. Suzune Horikita mind was a mess. She bit her lower lip, wanting to argue back at Kaoru Mitoma several times, but didn't know what to say. It was hard to believe he was lying.

All she had to do was ask the homeroom teacher or an upperclassman to confirm, and she'd have her answer. There was no reason for Kaoru Mitoma to make this up. But if he wasn't lying, didn't that mean she really was trash, just like he said?

"There must be some mistake. I did excellently on both the written test and the interview. There's no way I'm a poor student!" Horikita Suzune tone grew intense, desperate to prove herself.

Kaoru Mitoma silently took out his phone and played a recording he'd prepared in advance. He'd secretly recorded this conversation in the student council office using a bug.

"By the way, senpai, don't you have a little sister?"

"You've met Suzune?"

"Yeah, but I find it strange. She's your sister, so why isn't she in Class A?"

"She's lacking certain qualifications. It's not surprising she's not in Class A."

"..."

At first, Horikita Suzune didn't understand what he was doing, but the moment she heard those familiar voices, her expression froze.

"You heard it clearly, right? I recorded this conversation right in front of the president." Kaoru Mitoma turned off the recording at just the right moment, careful not to reveal too much.

"He told me you're not suited for this school. I still remember the look on his face. You really let him down." A shock like thunder crashed through Horikita Suzune heart.

"If you don't believe me, I have the president contact info right here. You can call him to confirm."

Kaoru Mitoma shoved his phone into her hand. Horikita Suzune instinctively glanced down, only to see a contact note labeled Horikita Manabu. She was so shocked she almost dropped the phone, like she was holding a hot potato. Seeing this, the corners of Kaoru Mitoma mouth curled up slightly.

Maybe today he really could force himself on this girl.

"I'm—I'm not trash! The school must have made a mistake! I'll show you all when I get to Class A!"

Horikita Suzune thoughts were a mess. She couldn't care about anything else, just screamed at the top of her lungs, as if that could change anything.

"The school doesn't make mistakes. And how exactly are you going to get into Class A?" Kaoru Mitoma said coolly.

"You know how to transfer to Class A, don't you?!"

"I do. But why should I tell you?"

Kaoru Mitoma shot back. Horikita Suzune was instantly at a loss for words, but she recovered quickly.

"It doesn't matter if you don't say. I'll go ask the homeroom teacher. The homeroom teacher will definitely know."

So she's not completely stupid after all, Kaoru Mitoma thought.

"Don't be naive. If she was going to tell you, why didn't she say anything at the start of the semester?"

Seeing the stunned look on Horikita Suzune face, he knew he'd guessed right. Not just Class A—even the other classes hadn't been told what was really going on. The school didn't go out of its way to hide things, but it didn't explain anything either.

It just put everything out there, like, "Look if you want, whatever." Still, the school did forbid teachers and upperclassmen from leaking information, especially about the exam rules.

"The reason's simple. All of this is paywalled. Even I had to spend a million private points to find out." Kaoru Mitoma said it without even blinking.

Wait, did she hear that right?

A million private points!?

Horikita Suzune was shocked. Wasn't everyone only supposed to have a hundred thousand private points?

And why the hell did you have a million private points?

"How do you have so many personal points?"

Horikita Suzune was full of doubt inside. She even suspected that maybe Class A was different from the other classes, and even had some kind of privilege when it came to personal points.

"A million isn't that much. If a whole class pooled their points, they could come up with four million personal points."

Kaoru Mitoma watched her reaction, and saw her freeze for a moment—clearly, she hadn't thought of that method. Does this girl have some kind of social anxiety?

A normal person would probably think he borrowed personal points from others, right?

What Kaoru Mitoma didn't know was that Horikita Suzune had never been social since kindergarten. She would only suspect that Kaoru Mitoma had some trick to earn personal points or some kind of privilege.

"You guys in Class A all bought information from the homeroom teacher together?"

Horikita Suzune looked shocked. In her class, aside from eating, drinking, and having fun, no one cared about these things at all. Well, to be fair, she didn't care about them until recently either.

"It's not that dramatic, it's just my own channel," Kaoru Mitoma said calmly.

"But, there are people in our class who have bought information from the homeroom teacher. If I'm not mistaken, your Class D students have already wasted their personal points on meaningless shopping, right?"

"Don't lump me in with those people. Even though I still have over eighty thousand personal points, the only information I want to buy is how to transfer to Class A. I don't think the homeroom teacher would ask for too much."

She stared straight into Kaoru Mitoma's eyes. Whether it was academics or athletic ability, she was confident enough in herself. Getting into Class A shouldn't be too difficult.

Besides, Horikita Suzune had vaguely noticed some clues. According to Kaoru Mitoma, the school deliberately divided students by ability, but didn't tell them right away. There had to be some reason the school chose to keep it a secret. Thinking about how personal points could be used to buy so-called information, what exactly was the purpose of this information?

Class A has the best students, Class D has the worst, so what was the point of Classes B and C in between?

Horikita Suzune immediately sensed the difference in status, a thoughtful look flashing in her eyes.

"No, you can't get into Class A," Kaoru Mitoma said flatly.

"I can tell you this information for free—there are only two ways you can move up to Class A."

"I'm all ears,"

Horikita Suzune replied, her voice icy.

"Have you noticed the class points? Right now, every class has a thousand class points. Next month, that number will change."

Horikita Suzune frowned. Of course she'd noticed the class points, but since the homeroom teacher hadn't explained much, she didn't feel the need to ask. Could it be