

Cote 27

Chapter 27 Ayanokouji Thought

"The more class points you have, the higher your class status. In other words, if your D Class surpasses A Class, you'll become the new A Class." Just as she thought, this whole class points thing sounded fishy from the start. Horikita Suzune's mood instantly became complicated. Was she really supposed to lead that bunch of idiots to surpass A Class?

"There's no way for an individual to transfer to A Class?"

At her impatient tone, Kaoru Mitoma smiled slightly.

"Of course there is. If you can come up with twenty million personal points, you can move up to A Class by yourself. But it's just you."

Twenty million personal points. For a moment, Horikita Suzune was stunned by the number, then immediately started calculating. A hundred thousand personal points a month—even if she could keep that up for three years, it'd only be three million six hundred thousand, not even a third of what she needed. So, Horikita Suzune fell silent.

"Looks like you can't do anything, so just drop out already. The president is at a critical moment right now. If people find out his little sister is stuck in Class D, his authority and reputation as student council president will definitely take a hit."

That kind of talk really works, at least for the Japanese. After all, they're always worried about what others think.

"Don't joke around. I'm definitely going to make it to Class A, and I'll prove it to you!"

Horikita Suzune eyes were full of stubbornness. Even if she didn't start in Class A, she'd just have to climb up there as fast as possible.

"In that case, you'd better figure out a way to earn twenty million private points quickly, or else the president will graduate next year."

Kaoru Mitoma paused.

"Honestly, I think getting twenty million private points is more realistic than having Class D surpass Class A."

Horikita Suzune clenched her fists. This guy attitude was seriously infuriating!

"Just wait. One day, you'll regret what you said today!"

Twenty million private points was way too far-fetched. It actually seemed more realistic to get Class D promoted to Class A. Everyone started on the same footing, and she didn't think Class D was that much worse than Class A. Like they say, thirty years on the east bank, thirty years on the west—never look down on a girl just because she's broke!

"I heard you don't even have a single friend. How are you going to lead your class to Class A?"

"Whether I have friends or not has nothing to do with it. My only goal is to get Class D promoted to Class A. I don't care what happens to everyone else!"

"So you're saying, as long as you can get to Class A, it doesn't matter if you have to abandon some classmates?" Kaoru Mitoma asked.

"If I get rid of the people who are useless, wouldn't it be easier for the rest of us to reach Class A?" Horikita Suzune said as if it was the most natural thing in the world.

"I can't really argue with that, but what you want to do is your own business." Kaoru Mitoma smiled slightly.

"The reason I came to you today isn't just because the president doesn't want to see you, but also because I'm really curious about you."

"Pointless thoughts," Horikita Suzune replied coldly, but hearing that, she couldn't help feeling a little stifled inside.

"I want you to drop out," Kaoru Mitoma said softly. In that instant, Horikita Suzune body stiffened involuntarily.

"I really don't get why you're so hostile toward me. Have we met somewhere before?"

She was pretty sure she hadn't offended Kaoru Mitoma in the past.

"It's just a random thought," Kaoru Mitoma said calmly.

"Maybe it's not just you. Anyone who pisses me off from now on, I'll make sure they get expelled."

As he spoke, his gaze casually flicked toward a certain corner, clearly sending a message to a certain ultimate masterpiece.

"Keep dreaming!" Horikita Suzune gritted her teeth.

"Don't be stupid, Suzune. At this school, points can buy anything. As long as I can pay, getting you expelled is easy," Kaoru Mitoma said coldly.

"If I can spend a million personal points for information, I can just as easily spend twenty million to get you kicked out."

Horikita Suzune mood froze instantly.

"From now on, just keep struggling. In the end, you'll drown in the trash heap of Class D."

Having witnessed everything from start to finish, Kikyo Kushida watched as Kaoru Mitoma walked away, then couldn't help glancing at Suzune Horikita, who was still standing there, frozen. Even though Mitoma words had annoyed her, she couldn't help but feel a strange sense of delight.

"Kushida, how much do you know about him?"

Kiyotaka Ayanokoji suddenly asked from the side.

"Eh, I only just met Mitoma-kun recently too."

Kikyo Kushida looked a bit troubled.

"I even asked him to help me get along better with Horikita, but I didn't expect him to have those kinds of thoughts about her."

Kiyotaka Ayanokoji fell silent.

He didn't think Mitoma was actually targeting Horikita Suzune; it was more likely that he was coming after him. He remembered that during the club orientation, Kaoru Mitoma kept glancing at him, with a look in his eyes like he was sizing up how easy his prey would be. And just now, while Mitoma was talking to Horikita, he kept sneaking glances over here, clearly having noticed the two of them were spying.

Instead of calling them out right away, he deliberately said in front of Ayanokoji that he wouldn't just get Horikita Suzune expelled. That was a warning.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka expression darkened a little. Was this guy sent by the White Room?

Heh, trying to drag him back?

No way, absolutely not. He hadn't planned on going back right after leaving this time. Even if he did go back, it would be as a victor, returning to the White Room in triumph and completely crushing his father ambitions.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka kept his face blank, but deep down he swore to himself that no matter whether Kaoru Mitoma was from the White Room or not, he'd make the first move and eliminate Kaoru Mitoma as a potential threat.

Kushida Kikyo, on the other hand, had no idea what Ayanokouji Kiyotaka was thinking beside her. She felt her phone vibrate slightly, so she took it out to check. She saw a message from Kaoru Mitoma.

"Meet me at the café. I want to talk about what just happened."

Seeing the message, Kushida Kikyo froze for a moment. So Kaoru Mitoma knew she and Ayanokouji Kiyotaka were here spying?

A strange sense of unease crept over her, and she replied to Kaoru Mitoma with an "OK."

"Ayanokouji-kun, don't tell anyone about what happened today, okay?"

Kikyo Kushida reminded Kiyotaka Ayanokouji as an afterthought. If it weren't for the fact that he was on good terms with Suzune Horikita, she wouldn't have bothered to follow Horikita around with him. Ayanokouji just nodded at her, stiff as a board.

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When she got to the café, Kikyo Kushida saw that Kaoru Mitoma seemed to have been waiting for a while.

"Sorry, I'm late." Kikyo Kushida sat down across from him, setting her phone and handbag to the side.

"I'm the one who should apologize." Kaoru Mitoma gave her an apologetic smile.

"Sorry for lying to you earlier. Actually, that was the first time I'd ever met Suzune."

"But aren't you acquainted with Horikita's brother?"

Kikyo Kushida looked surprised, but who knew what she was really thinking.

"I do know him, but not for very long." Kaoru Mitoma sighed.

"Did you see us just now?" Kikyo Kushida watched his expression closely.

"Sorry, I said some pretty harsh things to your D Class."

"If I hadn't said that, Suzune wouldn't have taken the initiative to get involved with you guys." Kikyo Kushida blinked.

"Mitoma-kun, you seem to know Horikita pretty well, and you even call her by her first name. Are you sure this is really your first time meeting?"

"The Student Council President told me a lot about Suzune. And to be honest, I have a pretty good impression of her, so that's why I call her that."

Kaoru Mitoma subconsciously touched his nose—people tend to do that when they're nervous. Could it be that he likes Horikita Suzune?

Kikyo Kushida thought she had already seen through Kaoru Mitoma intentions, and for some reason, she felt a little irritated.

"By the way, if Suzune wants to move up to Class A, she's definitely going to need help. If you take this chance, you'll probably be able to get close to her." Kaoru Mitoma smiled at her.

"In a way, I guess I've already completed your task for you."

Kikyo Kushida was slightly taken aback. He had deliberately put pressure on Horikita Suzune, forcing her to change her usual self and giving her an opening. After all, lending a hand in a crisis is always more touching. As long as she showed her support for Horikita Suzune at the right moment, there was a real chance she could win her over.

Thinking of this, Kikyo Kushida felt a bit conflicted, a complicated look flashing in her eyes.

"Even if you don't do it this way, there must be other options, right?" Kikyo Kushida said softly.

"After what you said to Horikita, she probably sees you as an enemy now."

"Kushida, I never said I was joking just now."

Kikyo Kushida was stunned.

"You really want Horikita to get expelled?"

Kaoru Mitoma glanced at her. The girl's desires shone brightly on her, including that fleeting glint in her eyes. Mitoma didn't answer her question.

"How about we make a deal?"

"What kind of deal?" Kikyo Kushida asked, confused.

"I can sell the information I have to Class D. All I want is four hundred thousand private points."

Kikyo Kushida was shocked.

"Aren't you a student from Class A? Why would you sell this information to us?"

"Class D isn't a threat to Class A. It doesn't matter if I tell you," Mitoma said.

"Besides, there's a condition. You have to agree to do something for me."

"What do you want me to do?" Kikyo Kushida asked, curious.

"After Horikita Suzune asks your homeroom teacher, tell her this news, but don't say it was from me."

It sounded like he was certain about what Horikita Suzune would do next, which surprised Kushida Kikyo a little.

"I can agree to that, but I can't guarantee no one else in the class will buy this information," Kushida Kikyo answered honestly.

"It's fine, I'm okay with installment payments. Even if Suzune wants to buy it alone, that's fine too. We can draw up a contract," Kaoru Mitoma smiled.

Would the provoked Horikita Suzune choose to take on this debt right away?

"Do you want her to sign your name?" Kushida Kikyo heart was pounding. This guy was clearly targeting Horikita Suzune—what was he after?

"I'll take care of the arrangements." As he spoke, Kaoru Mitoma stood up and gave her a slight bow.

"That's all for today. Thanks for your help, Kushida-san."

He seemed so polite that Kushida Kikyo managed a strained smile, trying to suppress her emotions.

"N-no problem. See you next time, Mitoma-kun."

Kaoru Mitoma was about to leave, but then something occurred to him. He turned back to look at Kushida Kikyo.

"Oh right, next time we talk, you don't have to record it. I'm not going to do anything to you." Kushida Kikyo's expression froze. Her phone was still sitting next to her, while Kaoru Mitoma had already walked out of the café.