

COTE : I JUST WANT TO GRANT YOUR WISH!

Chapter 3 3: Rewards

Kaoru Mitoma realized that this was actually a co-ed dormitory, with the boys living on the lower floors and the girls on the higher ones. When he received his dorm key and the rulebook, the administrator repeatedly emphasized that any behavior inappropriate for high school students was strictly forbidden.

His dorm was on the second floor, so he didn't even need to take the elevator. Not only was it a single room, but it was also quite spacious. There was even a spot that could be used as a kitchen, and it had its own private bathroom.

It was clear that ANHS really did treat the students exceptionally well. If these conditions stayed the same, this place would be a paradise that countless people could only dream of.

However, fate's gifts always come with a price. Like what he just mentioned to Kamuro Masumi—the logic was simple. ANHS was a school with a special

mission, backed by official support from Japanese Government. Even with that in mind, the school still gave its students plenty of perks.

Not only did it guarantee further education and employment, but students didn't have to pay any fees when enrolled, and they even got personal points every month. Just looking at it, it seemed like a money pit. No matter how developed Japan was, there was no way they'd allow something like this without a reason.

There was only one reasonable explanation: the costs and the returns were balanced, at least enough to satisfy the officials. So what were the returns?

Most likely, it was the so-called "special talents" that ANHS claimed to produce. How do you actually cultivate the kind of talent you want?

Raise them like king. Back when he worked at a company, Kaoru Mitoma was the king of workplace competition. Every year, he was the only one who managed to scrape his way into the finals of the bottom elimination round.

There was no other way. Big companies never lack talent. If you don't desperately mold yourself into the shape your boss likes, you'll most likely get

the "optimization package" and be sent out to contribute your talents to society.

Kaoru Mitoma knew very well that only when his subordinates competed and fought among themselves could he meet his boss's expectations. It's simple: given the same test, if you're number one, everyone remembers your name, not whoever came in second.

No surprise, the best candidate for being the "test" should be the class points. Compared to the former, personal points have the appeal of a performance bonus, giving an evaluation based on individual circumstances—basically, performance.

But class points are better for measuring the overall level, like the total output of a department. Besides, no matter how you look at it, Advanced Nurturing High School is raising a whole group of kings.

There's no way they'd only send one king out into Japanese society each year. Otherwise, they wouldn't have bothered to introduce class points in the first place.

This probably means that soon, there's going to be a competition between the different classes, and they'll be fighting to see who can raise the best kings. In other words, the main focus from now on will likely be on uniting each class, and someone will have to step up to lead everyone in outcompeting the other classes. But there's a problem. What's the point of all this competition for the students?

Kaoru Mitoma had a strange look on his face. They couldn't possibly just expel the students who can't keep up, right?

Even though ANHS claims to guarantee graduation and employment, that's only for graduates. If ANHS expels students early, those rights naturally become void. As the champion of the last elimination round, Kaoru Mitoma understood this all too well.

He didn't really care, but if he dropped out too early, it might affect his wish a little. Kaoru Mitoma calmed himself, and the rewards from the previous world slowly appeared before his eyes.

"Nissin instant noodles"*2

"Japanese yen"*5,460,000"

"Higuchi Madoka worn black stockings"*6

"toilet brush"*7

"Unicorn-Gundam fragments"*3

"character control handle"*1

"Cognitive Rubik's Cube"*88

"wedding ring"*9

"Crow-class ship"*1

"bugging device"*4...

Most of it is just a bunch of meaningless stuff, some of it could even be called trash. But right now, Kaoru Mitoma only cares about one reward—the one he can only get by hanging himself with the broken purple clay teapot.

Even though the reward is drawn at random, he can choose which prize pool to draw from, like the item pool, skill pool, knowledge pool, or the supernatural pool. The first three pools are alright sometimes you can get something decent. But that last supernatural pool is kind of weird—there's all sorts of random stuff in there.

"Mind Cube,"

"Lightsaber,"

"Japanese Yen."

"Japanese Yen"

would that count as supernatural. Money powers, maybe?

Even so, Kaoru Mitoma keeps putting coins into the supernatural pool. After facing the terror of life and death, he's lost interest in ordinary things. Fulfilling a few wishes and getting something interesting in return doesn't sound too bad.

"Drawing your reward now... .. "

"Congratulations! You've received the reward—'Nano Regeneration Fluid!'"

"Nano Regeneration Fluid : Injected via syringe, it can heal the target injuries or enhance the target's physical abilities."

"The reward has been distributed. Please check and confirm!"

Looks like it's a medical item. Kaoru Mitoma expression turned a bit odd—this kind of thing feels like some kind of black tech. Feels like a lot of weird stuff has gotten mixed into this lottery pool. Trading a hanging for a medical item—seems like a fair exchange, not really a loss.

If he runs into any accidents next time, at least he can give himself some emergency treatment. Of course, if he wanted, he could use it on anyone else too—the item's effect isn't limited to just him.

Kaoru Mitoma lay calmly on his bed, notebook and pen beside him, thinking about his next move.