

Cote 30

Chapter 30 Because You're a Defective Product Too

Almost at the same time, Horikita Suzune was standing in the teachers office, facing the homeroom teacher of Class D.

"I want to know why the school put me in Class D,"

Horikita Suzune asked bluntly, not bothering to hide her feelings. Standing in front of her was a young female teacher, probably in her late twenties or early thirties, dressed in a suit jacket and a typical tight pencil skirt that hugged her curves, showing off her shapely thighs.

Her legs were pressed lightly together, long and slender, wrapped in sheer black stockings that ran all the way up to the hem of her skirt. The round curve of her hips was faintly visible, exuding a mature woman charm. On the first day of school, this teacher had introduced herself to Class D as "Chabashira Sae."

"This is an unexpected question. Have you already figured something out?"

Chabashira Sae raised an eyebrow. She knew exactly what kind of students were in her class. No matter how you looked at it, Suzune Horikita was not the type to be the first to uncover the true nature of the school. Could it be that someone told her something?

"Based on student ability, the best are in Class A, and the bottom of the barrel are in Class D." Suzune Horikita spoke calmly.

"When it comes to the entrance exam, I was confident I got most of the answers right, and I didn't make any mistakes in the interview either. I really can't think of any reason why I'd be put in Class D."

"Seems like you're pretty proud of yourself. I admit, your academic ability is impressive. Your entrance exam score was third in the entire grade—very good. There were no mistakes in your interview either. In fact, you were rated quite highly."

Chabashira Sae's tone was indifferent. She had already looked over the profiles of this year Class D, and there were only a few students who had caught her attention. Suzune Horikita was one of them, but it was still unclear how well she could adapt to this school.

Originally, the plan was for her to work together with Kiyotaka Ayanokouji for the sake of the class, but she didn't expect Horikita to come to her first.

"Thank you for your evaluation, but that's exactly why I'm confused."

"Confused... Before we get into that, I want to know where you heard about this."

"Who told you these things?"

"This question has nothing to do with the current situation. I just want to know why." Suzune Horikita frowned, though she didn't realize her tone sounded almost accusatory.

When students have doubts, teachers are obligated to explain, no matter what the explanation is, and they can't refuse to answer questions that fall within the rules. Well, if the student doesn't ask, the teacher doesn't have to explain.

Sae Chabashira looked calmly at Suzune Horikita in front of her and spoke slowly, "Being good at studying is one thing, but who told you that students with excellent academic ability are guaranteed a spot in Class A?"

Suzune Horikita was taken aback, a little at a loss, and quickly said, "But usually, schools can only judge a student's level based on their grades, right?"

"That's true, I can't deny that. But in reality, grades aren't everything. Even in regular high schools, there are students with poor grades who get into college because of their special talents." Sae Chabashira replied unhurriedly.

Suzune Horikita was left speechless for a moment, pressing her lips together tightly. Seeing her like this, a trace of disappointment flashed in Sae Chabashira's eyes, but she continued in a calm voice, "At this

school, academic ability isn't everything. Otherwise, people like Sudo wouldn't have been admitted. If you want to become truly outstanding, just being good at studying isn't enough, Horikita."

Horikita Suzune was silent for a moment.

"I want to know what the school grading standards are. What exactly made you dissatisfied with us?"

"Still don't get it?" Chabashira Sae face twisted into a mocking smile.

"The reason you're in Class D is because you can only be in Class D. That's all there is to it."

Her words hit like a sledgehammer, pounding into Horikita heart again and again. Mitoma cold voice echoed in her ears, and Horikita Suzune clenched her teeth, feeling truly rejected for the first time in her life. It was as if she had turned back into that useless little sister again, even though she had finally caught up to her brother and worked so hard to get here.

"Horikita, is that all you wanted to say to me?"

Chabashira Sae was a little suspicious—Horikita Suzune shouldn't know the truth about the class divisions.

But thinking about it made Chabashira feel a bit irritated. Because Tomonari Mashima Class A had already figured out the school's secret, and even Class B seemed to have noticed something, which made her inexplicably anxious.

Class C was also consolidating, and it looked like they were about to crown their own king. Looking around the whole grade, only Class D was still cluelessly having fun. Although there was a boy named Hirata Yosuke who took the lead in the class, he was just popular, like Kushida Kikyo, but didn't actually have any real leadership skills.

Chabashira Sae was anxious inside, but kept a calm appearance on the surface.

"If we want to get promoted to Class A, do we have to lead the class up ourselves?" Horikita Suzune asked.

"Isn't there any other way?" She even knows that much—just who did she hear all this from?

Chabashira Sae replied calmly, "You can also use private points to force a class change. As long as you have twenty million, you can transfer to any class you like."

"That's it?" Horikita Suzune sounded disappointed. She didn't really want to choose either option, whether it was leading that group to Class A or racking her brains to save up twenty million private points.

"If you can't do it, it's fine to just stay in Class D. Or do you have some reason you absolutely have to get to Class A?" Chabashira Sae asked.

"I refuse to answer that," Horikita Suzune said coolly, thinking it over. "If I want to buy more information with private points, how many would I need to pay?" Chabashira Sae was a little surprised, suddenly interested.

"What kind of information do you want to buy?"

"The whole truth about this school, what exactly is going to happen next, how to get Class D promoted to Class A, is this competition going to be in the form of exams, or something else?"

"You're way too greedy. That's not something you can buy right now."

Chabashira Sae showed a faint, almost imperceptible smile.

"Then tell me what information I can buy right now."

Horikita Suzune's gaze was unwavering.

"That's hard to say. According to the school rules, I can't reveal too much to students, so even if you want to spend your personal points, the price would be something you absolutely can't afford."

Faced with Chabashira Sae's deliberate provocation, Horikita Suzune didn't back down at all.

"At the very least, tell me about how class points increase or decrease."

"Two million personal points."

That number was even bigger than what Kaoru Mitoma had mentioned, and Horikita Suzune was shocked inside.

"What can I buy with fifty thousand personal points?"

Chabashira Sae stared at her in silence too. Is this girl only thinking about herself?

Doesn't she know to ask someone for points if she doesn't have enough?

This kind of information obviously isn't something one person can handle alone; the whole class has to chip in.

"you can only buy a bit of so-called common sense."

Horikita Suzune gritted her teeth. She knew nothing about this place, and on top of that, some guy from Class A inexplicably wanted her to drop out. So, there was only one choice left.