

## Cote 33

### Chapter 33 It Might Even Go Up

The next afternoon, Suzune Horikita decided to announce her information to the whole class.

"Everyone, I have something to say. Could you please wait a moment?"

Taking advantage of the fact that school had just ended, she called out to her classmates in time, instantly drawing quite a few looks. But some people just glanced over, then went back to packing their bags, getting ready to leave the classroom. Seeing this, Horikita Suzune couldn't help but frown. The girls, in particular, looked surprised and started whispering to each other.

"Horikita, is there something you want to say?" a boy asked gently.

Just from his appearance, he was definitely the handsome and outgoing type. His smile alone made people feel at ease, and it was easy to see why girls liked him. Hirata Yosuke. The most popular boy in the class, right from the start he was at the top of the social circle, the classic nice guy type of good-looking guy. Yeah, compared to the other boys in class, Hirata Yosuke was definitely the strongest contender.

"What I'm about to say is important. If any idiots insist on leaving, I won't stop you, but if you regret it later, don't come complaining."

Her words were so blunt that Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, standing nearby, was left speechless. Even someone as reserved as him knew how to interact with others; the way she spoke sounded completely like she was mocking them.

"Who cares what you have to say? I've got club activities later, I don't have time to listen to you ramble!"

Bang!

A student who looked like a delinquent grabbed his bag and turned to walk out of the classroom. Horikita Suzune just watched coldly, not bothering to interfere. The only reason she wanted to share information with Class D was to gather useful allies; she didn't care about anyone else. And this delinquent was exactly the kind of person Horikita Suzune had excluded from the start.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka watched the guy leave. He knew him—his name was Sudou Ken, and he had a bad temper. But he's really athletic, and he just made it through the basketball club tryouts. After Sudou Ken left, a few guys exchanged glances. They were Sudou friends, but now they weren't sure if they should stay or go.

"Horikita?"

Kikyo Kushida looked at Suzune Horikita with some concern, a few girls standing beside her.

"Anyone else want to leave?" Suzune Horikita acted like she hadn't even noticed Sudou behavior.

"If not, I'll keep this short. I won't waste your time."

Her gaze swept over the others. Yosuke Hirata and Kikyo Kushida were both really popular in class, and then there was Kei Karuizawa, the queen of the girls' group. Of course, there were also some students with pretty unique personalities. For example, there was a student who was just standing there, fixing his hair in the mirror like no one else was around. His name was Rokosuke Kōenji, and rumor had it he was the heir to some conglomerate.

But honestly, Suzune Horikita didn't think much of most of the people here.

"Starting next month, we won't be getting a hundred thousand private points anymore. Your happy days are about to end."

Horikita voice was icy cold, and the whole class was instantly thrown into shock.

"You've got to be kidding!"

"Stop joking around. Who told you that? Chabashira-sensei never said anything like that!"

"Boring!"

As expected, almost everyone turned to Horikita Suzune with unfriendly looks. It was as if, unless she gave a reasonable explanation, they were ready to start attacking her personally.

"Everyone, calm down. I think Horikita must have some evidence if she's saying this."

Hirata Yosuke quickly tried to reassure everyone, glancing at Horikita Suzune, though he was just as confused.

"This school is based on meritocracy. Each class represents the school evaluation of its students, and the grading standard is something called class points. Right now, every class has one thousand class points, and they're directly linked to personal points at a one-to-one hundred exchange rate."

At this point, Horikita Suzune gave a mocking smile.

"That's why we each got a hundred thousand personal points this month. If the class points change, our personal points will change next month too. Does that make sense?"

You could see the look of shock on quite a few faces, but someone quickly caught on.

"Tch, I thought you were going to say something big, but it's just that?" someone said with a grin, looking at Horikita Suzune.

"We still have a thousand class points, nothing's changed. Next month we'll still get a hundred thousand personal points."

That was true—anyone could check their balance on their phone at any time, and there was no sign of any change.

"You scared me for nothing. That was pointless."

"Wait, does that mean we'll get even more personal points in the future? Is that what you're saying?"

"Awesome, I was worried I wouldn't have enough to spend."

Voices of relief started popping up around the classroom, making Horikita Suzune frown. Were these people idiots?

She'd already spelled it out for them, so what made them think their points wouldn't go down?

How could they even dream that they'd get more?

At that moment, Horikita Suzune felt a deep sense of despair toward this class. Fortunately, Hirata Yosuke was able to keep up with her train of thought.

"Does that mean Horikita-san knows the details of the class points increasing and decreasing?"

However, Horikita Suzune shook her head.

"I only know that we're currently being tested by the school, and next month the results will come out. The class points will also change based on those results."

Not only that, she went on to explain the current situation in more detail, including the truth about class division and the graduation privileges of Class A.

"Only the excellent students end up in Class A. The rest of you are just students the school has judged as trash, which is why you're in Class D. It's pretty pathetic."

It was basically a direct attack, and a bunch of dissatisfied looks were thrown at Horikita Suzune.

"I don't know what the exam will be, but I think we should start by changing your attitudes and at least try to act like proper students."

Yeah, it was her first time seeing students sleeping, playing on their phones, and chatting in class, not treating this place like a school at all.

"Next, I hope you can at least keep more than half of your personal points and stop spending recklessly. Just cover your daily expenses."

To Horikita Suzune, this was just common sense, but hardly anyone responded to her suggestion. Hirata Yosuke let out a wry laugh.

"I think we should check with Chabashira-sensei about all this."

"Yeah, how do we know you're not just making this up?" a boy shouted.

Kiyotaka Ayanokouji happened to know the guy too—his name was Ike Kanji.

"I have no reason to lie," Suzune Horikita replied coolly.

"But if you want to confirm it, go ahead."

"Ahaha, actually, didn't Horikita already ask Chabashira-sensei about it ahead of time?"

Kikyo Kushida blinked, as if hinting at something.

"Anyway, if you want to get into Class A, you need to fix your bad habits starting tomorrow. Whether it's being late or slacking off, you're already high schoolers—don't you know how a proper student is supposed to act?"

"Yosuke, let's go. We still have karaoke."

A girl dressed like a gyaru suddenly stood up and walked out of the classroom. The other girls exchanged glances and followed her. The mood in the classroom was terrible. Both Hirata Yosuke and Kikyo Kushida noticed it, though the latter kept smiling.

"Sorry, Horikita, let's talk later."

Hirata Yosuke could tell that most of the class didn't really care about moving up to Class A—only a handful of students seemed truly unwilling to accept their current situation. Horikita Suzune watched them leave, completely baffled. Was she really the only one in the whole class who couldn't accept things as they were?

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, who had been watching the whole time, let out a quiet sigh. Right now, there was no way Class D would cooperate with Horikita Suzune plans. Just like how Horikita Suzune thought there would still be points left over no matter how bad next month got, Class D didn't think they'd lose that many points either. Maybe they'd even gain some.