

Cote 41

Chapter 41 You're All Useles

"What? How could we possibly have zero points!" At the same time, a voice full of disbelief rang out in Class D.

"Is it really that hard to believe?" Chabashira Sae stared coldly at Ike Kanji, then swept her gaze over the whole class.

"Ninety-eight times late or absent, three hundred ninety-one times caught whispering or playing with your phones in class. You did all that stupid stuff in just one month—did you really think you wouldn't lose points?"

Ike Kanji mumbled, "But... that's way too many points taken off. Didn't we have a thousand class points?" He was saying what most of Class D was thinking. After all, going from a thousand class points straight down to zero was terrifying. Couldn't they at least leave us a little?

"Chabashira-sensei, can you tell us the exact standards for deducting points?" Hirata Yosuke also raised his hand.

"If possible, could you also tell us how we can increase our class points?" At that, Chabashira Sae gave a mocking smile.

"Heh, Hirata, do you really think that's possible? According to the school rules, I can't tell you. It's just like a company personnel evaluations—whether or not to tell you is up to the company, not an obligation." She paused for a moment, her eyes turning cold again.

"You already know a lot of the school's rules, but you're still clinging to some fantasy. Did those one hundred thousand personal points make you lose your minds? Or do you really think you can surpass Class A?"

On the blackboard, Class A 940 points and Class D 0 points stood out starkly.

Horikita Suzune stayed silent, her expression growing darker and darker. Even though she knew that D Class losing all their class points had nothing to do with her personally, that number still stabbed deep into her heart.

"Heh, looks like this is all you guys amount to. But maybe that's for the best. From another perspective, it doesn't matter how late you are or how many classes you skip from now on—you're already at zero points anyway."

"So you're saying there's nothing we can do? Are we just going to be laughed at from now on?"

"So you actually care about your reputation, Sudou." Chabashira Sae kept mocking him.

"Sorry, but D Class was always the last place, your final stronghold. If you didn't want to be laughed at, why didn't you try harder from the start?"

"You damn woman... "

Sudou Ken almost stood up, but remembering she was a teacher, he forced himself to hold back.

"Alright, alright, I never had any expectations for you guys anyway."

Chabashira Sae posted the quiz results and explained to D Class that failing would get them expelled from school. In an instant, everyone in D Class looked utterly shocked.

"What the hell, why are we getting expelled?!" Ike Kanji shouted, completely stunned. Looking at the grades posted by Chabashira Sae, there were seven people in Class D who scored below the passing line, including Ike Kanji, Sudo Ken, and a few others.

"What's so surprising? The teacher's explanation was crystal clear. This class really does have a lot of idiots," Koenji Rokusuke chimed in nonchalantly, filing his nails as he spoke.

"Hah, Koenji, you're an idiot too, aren't you?!"

"Take a closer look."

"Look at what? You're just like us—wait, you're in first place?!"

Ike was completely dumbfounded. Not only was Koenji a rich kid, but he was also a top student. How were people like him supposed to survive?

"I thought he was an idiot too..." Another failing student, Yamauchi Haruki, muttered sourly. He was friends with Ike Kanji and Sudou Ken.

Watching all this, Chabashira Sae spoke slowly, "I'm sure you all came to this school aiming for college or a good job, but unfortunately, none of that has anything to do with you now."

"It's not just about getting into college or finding a job. For you guys, even the upcoming midterm exams are probably going to be a huge problem." As she spoke, Chabashira Sae gave a slight smile.

"Well, I'll cheer you on, I guess. Let's hope not too many of you end up dropping out." As soon as she finished speaking, the homeroom teacher left the classroom, leaving behind a bunch of students with grim faces.

"Damn it, what kind of joke is this? There's no way I'm staying in Class D!" one student shouted angrily, slamming his desk.

"Everyone, calm down for a second." Hirata Yosuke quickly tried to comfort the class.

"Complaining won't help us now. Let's think about how we can work together and do better."

"Hey, hey, our points are already at zero. How are we supposed to do better? Besides, this is all your fault, isn't it?" Some students started blaming their classmates, especially Ike Kanji and his group.

"If you guys hadn't been messing around during class, we wouldn't have lost all our points!"

"Hah, how is this our fault?" Ike Kanji shot back, clearly annoyed.

"We weren't the only ones on our phones. I saw plenty of others too!" Seeing that a fight was about to break out, Hirata Yosuke felt a headache coming on.

At this moment, Kikyo Kushida also stepped in to try and calm things down. "Both of you, just chill out, okay? We've only been in school for a month. It doesn't mean we'll always get zero points. Let's all work together and try to turn things around."

Maybe neither of them wanted to lose face in front of a cute girl, so Ike Kanji and the other guy just snorted and didn't say anything else.

But soon, someone else spoke up. "It's a little late to regret it now. Why didn't you listen to me in the first place?" Horikita Suzune's voice was icy cold.

She really couldn't figure out what these people were thinking. As soon as she said that, the whole class looked at her, and the atmosphere instantly got heavy.

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka stood off to the side, speechless.

'This is exactly why no one in Class D wants to cooperate with you—because you talk like that. No matter how right you are, nobody wants to listen.'

He couldn't understand it. Even he got it, so why did Horikita Suzune seem completely oblivious?

Aren't normal Nihonjin supposed to be born with a skill called "reading the air"?

Don't tell me, did Horikita Suzune grow up overseas?

"I understand that Horikita is just worried about everyone, but what's done is done. It's not too late to start working hard from today," Hirata Yosuke said gently, instantly easing a lot of the tension in the room.

Horikita Suzune let out a deep sigh, then continued analyzing, "I don't expect much from you all, but for this month, try not to break any classroom rules. Keep an eye on each other—no being late, no playing with your phones, and so on." To her, it was just common sense, but she was immediately met with pushback.

"Hah, why should we listen to your orders?" Ike Kanji complained.

"And even if we do, it's not like it'll guarantee we get more points!"

Horikita Suzune shot him a cold glare, her voice tinged with anger. "It's exactly because of those behaviors that we lost points in the first place. Or do you want to keep sitting at zero?"

Ike Kanji opened his mouth, but couldn't come up with a retort.

"Tch, I'm not taking orders from some girl. Do whatever you want," Sudou Ken clicked his tongue, then walked out of the classroom on his own.

At this moment, Horikita Suzune's face was expressionless, but only Ayanokouji Kiyotaka could see how tightly her fists were clenched, as if she was barely holding herself back from punching someone.