

Cote 67

Chapter 67: Suzune Works Hard to Make Money

Although Chabashira Sae is the homeroom teacher for Class D, she also teaches history. Just like always, this young female teacher announced the end of class without hesitation as soon as the bell rang, planning to leave the classroom right on time.

However, Horikita Suzune suddenly called out to her.

"Chabashira-sensei, besides getting expelled for failing the midterm, are there any other consequences?"

Chabashira Sae stopped in her tracks. She was dressed in an OL suit that really showed off her mature figure—a black blazer over a white shirt, her full chest pushing the fabric up and down with each breath. Her slim waist was wrapped in a pencil skirt, and the curve of her hips was far more tempting than any inexperienced girl could hope to match.

Her long legs were covered in sheer black stockings, thin enough that you could faintly see the color of her skin underneath

.Her gaze shifted to Horikita Suzune. The usually aloof girl, who rarely spoke, now had a sharp, determined look in her eyes, as if something had ignited her fighting spirit.

At that moment, the students of Class D were at a loss for words. They were indeed curious and puzzled by Horikita Suzune question, but knowing her usual style, was she about to criticize them for something again?

"Dealing with exams is your duty as students. When you're thirsty, you drink water. When you reach a certain stage in your studies, the school naturally prepares corresponding assessments so you can show what you're capable of." As she spoke, Chabashira Sae suddenly smiled.

"You've been studying for so long, it's only natural to show your results. That's what exams are all about. Do you think there's more to it, Horikita?"

Horikita Suzune replied coldly, "I hope you won't dodge the question, sensei. If the exam is just an assessment, then aside from punishing those at the bottom, shouldn't there also be rewards for those at the top?"

At other schools, exams might really be just exams. But at this special school, there could be another meaning—just like company evaluations in society, where the lowest are eliminated and the top performers get bonuses.

Chabashira Sae looked at Horikita Suzune with interest. To be honest, she'd had her eye on Horikita for a while. Judging from her records, Horikita was definitely one of the best students in the class.

"Do you really think taking exams can increase the class points?"

When Chabashira Sae said this, the whole class fell silent, then slowly started to stir. If that were really possible, wouldn't it mean they still had a chance to turn things around?

"If that were possible, that would be great, but that's not what I wanted to say."

This time, Chabashira Sae was genuinely intrigued.

"What do you want to tell me?"

"Not long ago, during swimming class, the PE teacher rewarded us with personal points. The first place got five thousand personal points."

Horikita Suzune looked at her.

"As our homeroom teacher, do you have any special rewards?"

Horikita Suzune remembered this very clearly. Back then, only half of Class D students participated in swimming class. Most of them made excuses to sit on the sidelines and study. To motivate Class D, the PE teacher specially offered personal points as prizes.

Well, she tried her best, but Suzune Horikita only got second place.

First place went to a girl named Kayano Onodera. Sae Chabashira fell completely silent. What the hell, so it was all for her personal points?

Still, trying to earn personal points when there aren't any class points to be had is something worth praising.

"If it's about personal points, that's not a problem. Let me think..." Sae Chabashira couldn't help but smile. "First place gets ten thousand personal points, second place gets five thousand, third place gets two thousand, and fourth through tenth each get a thousand personal points. Is that good enough?"

"Is that for real?!" The first one to react was Teruhiko Yukimura. He had good grades, but was still struggling with money. Any student confident in their studies looked delighted. Even if they couldn't get first place, a thousand personal points was still something!

"Of course it's real, Yukimura." Sae Chabashira said, half-casually, "Think of these personal points as a reward for your hard work. Show me what you've got." She was paying for this out of her own pocket!

She could have made the rewards even higher, but Sae Chabashira noticed something was off with Suzune Horikita. She couldn't let her focus only on earning personal points.

Yukimura Teruhiko couldn't hide the joy on his face—he was confident he could make it into the top three. However, not everyone in the class was happy about it.

"Hey, hey, hey, what about us? Damn it!"

Ike Kanji clutched his hair in frustration. Students like them, who were at the bottom, not only had to worry about getting expelled, but also had no chance of reaching the ranks that would earn rewards.

All they could do was watch enviously from the sidelines. In fact, things could get even worse. Ayanokouji Kiyotaka glanced at Horikita Suzune—she should be well aware of the consequences of this setup.

"Excuse me, Chabashira-sensei, are you sure the midterm exam really won't add any class points?"

Hirata Yousuke was still concerned about this.

"How the school wants to handle it is up to them—even I don't know for sure,"

Chabashira Sae answered ambiguously. Hirata Yousuke frowned at this answer, but in the end, he could only give up and stop pressing the issue.

"Horikita, do you have any other questions?" Chabashira Sae asked.

"Not for now."

"In that case, do your best."

With that, the female teacher walked out of the classroom in her high heels without looking back. Ayanokouji thought that was the end of it, but unexpectedly, Suzune Horikita suddenly called out to him.

"Ayanokouji, could you help me organize another study session?"

"Didn't you say you were giving up on them?"

"Even if they're trash, I want to squeeze out every last bit of value before they leave the stage. I need you guys, Ayanokouji."

"Hey, what's with that attitude?"

Horikita completely ignored his complaint and immediately got up to walk over to Kikyo Kushida seat.

"Kushida, I have something to talk to you about. Can we have a meal together today?"

Faced with the sudden invitation from Horikita Suzune, Kushida Kikyo looked genuinely surprised. After a moment, she snapped out of it and her face lit up with a smile.

"It's pretty rare to get an invitation from you, Horikita, but sure!"

Soon, the two of them headed to a café together. Horikita Suzune didn't hesitate at all. As soon as they sat down, she asked Kushida Kikyo to help gather Sudou Ken and the others.

"Huh? Why do you still want to help them, Horikita?" Kushida Kikyo was surprised.

"For my own sake, and also for theirs," Horikita Suzune replied coldly.

"To get personal points, the good students in class will probably compete even harder. I think the passing score will be higher than last time. If they don't want to get expelled, they have no choice but to join the study group."

She thought this group of idiots was way too lazy. They needed a strong push—only when things got competitive would they feel any sense of crisis. Kushida Kikyo was stunned. Wait a minute, it's only been a day, but how did Horikita Suzune turn into a completely different person?

"I'm confident I can help them get above the passing line, maybe even better, but only if they pay the appropriate tutoring fee."

Well, judging from that, Horikita Suzune still couldn't care less about what other people think.