

ようこそ
力の教室へ

Welcome to the Classroom of the Second-year
至上主義の教室へ

生生編

笠原 哲
KINUGASA SYOUGO
トモセシユンサク
TOMOSE SHUNSAKU



9

ようこそ実力至上主義の教室へ 2年生編 衣笠彰梧 ×²
トモセシュンサク
Welcome to the Classroom of the Second-year



When I arrived at the location a little before the appointed time,
Ichinose was already waiting, holding an umbrella behind her.

"Oh, Good morning Ayanokoji-kun."

ANIME ANYWAY
FAN TRANSLATION



"Hey, Ayanokoji-kun, is it okay if I touch your face?"

"You won't get a gift from me even if you do."

When I jokingly said so, Ichinose gently laughed and nodded. Then, she reached out with her right hand and touched my cheek.

A rain that won't stop. Ichinose Honami and Ryuuen Kakeru.



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CLASSROOM OF THE ELITE

YEAR 2 VOLUME 9

**A Fan Translation
by Anime Anyway**

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Classroom of the Elite

Year 2 Volume 9

Fan Translation by Anime Anyway

Prologue

The Monologue of Miyabi Nagumo

Before long, I was the best both in academics and sports.

Before long, I was surrounded by people trying to take advantage of me.

It's not like I worked that hard.

Even though we learned the same things at the same time, I had the ability to learn much better than the others.

Surprisingly, that's almost a necessary condition to becoming popular here.

Popularity is a talent.

Ever since I was a child, I had the talent to become popular.

Of course, I do know that not everyone likes me.

I'm sure the guys who consider me their rival especially hate me.

I don't care, though.

Leaving good and evil aside, I was happy as long as people saw me as a popular person.

Such is my life as a popular person, unchanged all through primary and middle school, a dazzling road.

Still, I have been unable to shake off the strange sense of discomfort I feel from time to time.

A sense of discomfort with no answer.

In a life without even the slightest discomfort, that feeling alone always remained in my head.

A sense of discomfort that remains even after being accepted by and controlling everyone.

I decided not to care about it, though.

As long as I can continue being popular, this feeling of discomfort or whatever it is doesn't matter.

That's what I thought.

However, things completely changed when I enrolled in high school.

I could no longer ignore this feeling of discomfort swelling up in me.

Horikita Manabu.

That man a year above me had the respect of all those around him.

He was much more dazzling and intelligent than me, and had a certain conviction on top of that.

Then, another man who had a different type of talent than Horikita Manabu showed up under me.

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka.

He is very different and has a cocky attitude, but his ability is undeniable.

My accomplishments aren't inferior to theirs.

Along with the feeling of discomfort, sometimes, I think about it.

Is my ability truly the real thing?

Or, am I a *naked emperor*¹ who was simply not ever blessed with a good opponent?

[¹TL Note 1 : *Naked emperor* - The phrase here is a reference to another story. You can have a look at it [here](#).]

I can't stop thinking about that.

That is the true form of my feeling of discomfort.

So, I have to bring things to a conclusion and get rid of this feeling.

I have to defeat Ayanokoji, and prove that I am the most talented.

If I don't——

Chapter 1

A Sign of Things to Come

Intro

The 2nd term is finally coming to an end.

The school trip passed away like a fading dream, but it's soon the winter vacation for the second years.

Winter is the end of the year, the season of farewells.

The lowest temperature today is 1°C, so it's been quite cold.

The students running through the road are also chatting about the cold while blowing out their white breaths.

Every morning, I watch this uneventful daily scene and carve it into my memory.

This may be pointless for someone who only lives in the now.

However, what about the ones who know this time is limited?

What would happen if they knew that they could only look at this scene for one more year?

I think that they would see this daily life as a glittering gem.

While waiting for someone to come and gazing at the scenery of daily life, a message arrived.

“Come to the student council room after school today.”

The forceful text that didn't let me say yes or no came from Nagumo.

"The student council room?"

I'm not very interested, but, thinking about the future, I can't refuse him so easily.

Besides, even if we had a conflict of interest, we cooperated in the culture festival.

I gave a short reply only saying "okay", and turned the screen off.

As I returned to gazing at the students and the scenery, Kushida entered my line of sight.

She smiled and waved, not really giving me a proper greeting. So I raised my hand up in response, but — just before she passed, she glared right at me.

"What are you doing...? Since the morning."

I waved at her because she waved at me, but why do I have to be glared at? I think she wanted to confirm no one else saw her face, but I don't know what I did.

I understand if this is because she simply hates me because of our history but...

I feel like she just did a hit and run on me.

"Sorry Kiyotaka! I'm here!"

Just then, she came running from the direction of the dormitory and called out to me.

"You're only a few minutes late, don't worry about it so much."

"But...! Anyway, isn't it too cold to wait out here?"

We were supposed to meet in the dormitory's lobby, so she showed me a suspicious expression.

“I’m fine. More importantly, you missed a part.”

Kei must have been in quite a hurry, as it is unlike her to make a mistake like this.

“No way!”

She covered her face in shame. Then, she used her fingers as a comb to try and fix it.

However, no matter how many times she tried, it jumped back up.

“Uaah, what should I do..!?”

“I don’t think you need to worry that much. Hondou and Ike come to class with way worse bed-hair.”

“Don’t compare me with boys!! Ugh, I’ll go to the toilet when we get to school...”

Kei started walking while hiding her bed-hair with embarrassment.

Well, there’s nothing wrong with caring about the way you look.

Part 1

Reaching the classroom first by myself, I sat down on my seat.

“Good morning, Kiyotaka-kun.”

“Yeah, good morning.”

Surrounded by girls, Yousuke called out to me.

I'm happy that he greeted me, but I don't like that all the girls are staring at me as if saying “give me back my Hirata-kun”.

“This may be necessary, but please tell me if I can help you out with anything.”

I was wondering what he'd say, but it's this again?

“Haven't you been saying that every day recently?”

Yousuke looks concerned about the group of 3 looking over here from a distance.

I used to be a member of that group, so I guess they are concerned after I left.

Yousuke really hasn't been himself since the school trip ended.

Yousuke also worries about people even if they say he shouldn't.

“I'll let you know if that time comes, thanks. It'll be a lot of help if you could keep quiet and watch over me.”

So, I made sure that I conveyed the fact that I can see his good will.

I guess Yousuke will keep speaking out to me on a regular basis until our relationship is restored.

“I'm really no good. I just can't stand to see the instability in the class, so...”

He seems to dislike the fact that he can't stop himself from putting his feelings into words.

Yousuke always blames himself, even if he hasn't done anything wrong.

"Anyway, the girls are waiting for you. That's what I'm worried about."

The envious looks that say "How long are you going to monopolize Yousuke?" have grown more intense.

As Kei entered the class, Yousuke returned to the girls.

With the bell ringing and Chabashira-sensei entering the class, a new school day started.

"I'm sure the lack of warning won't surprise you any more, but you will be taking the 2nd term's special test right before winter break."

My classmates had gotten used to the special exams, but they were quite shaken, as everyone thought things would remain the same until winter break.

"Oops. Looks like I surprised you a little this time."

There were also a lot of big events going on like the culture festival and the school trip, so.

For a school like this, all that stuff and the special exam are different matters, though.

However, there's only a little more than two weeks left to conduct the special exam.

I suppose long term preparations and measures weren't needed, so I wonder what it'll be about?

"I understand why you're nervous, but there's no need for that. In the first place, it isn't the kind of special exam that has a risk of causing dropouts."

It looks like the most important factor, which is expulsions, will not be relevant this time.

“Of course, there is no avoiding the change of class points. Since you’re aiming for the A Class, I’m sure this isn’t something you can afford to lose.”

We can’t catch up and overtake them by just winning one or two times. So, we have to be prepared to win all of our battles from now on.

“For this special exam, there aren’t any complicated rules that have to be beaten into your heads. It will be a one versus one of academic ability with the other classes.”

A duel of academic ability.

It’s not a surprising test for this school, or this school’s students.

Rather, it’s the standard.

We compete with each other even in the midterms or the finals.

However, needless to say, when it’s a special exam, there are always some special rules that affect the outcome.

“The winner will receive 50 class points from the loser. You get 50 class points for winning, and lose 50 class points if you lose.”

I can’t say that it’s a big number, it would be a rather low fluctuation.

“If it’s a class-based competition, then wouldn’t it be a bad idea to fight Class A!?”

“Rejoice, Ike, because you will be fighting Class A.”

It seems that our opponent was already decided, so we were confronted with a cruel reality by Chabashira-sensei.

“The 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th place classes with the highest average scores in the recently held final test will be competing in a straightforward fashion. There are some special rules, but the fact that the lower ranked classes and A Class are competing against each other will also have a significant impact on the outcome.”

As of December, the class points are 1250 for Sakayanagi's A class and 985 for Horikita's B Class.

If we win the head-to-head match up, we will be close to 165 points after deducting 100 class points.

We will also be on our way to surpassing the 1000 class points mark for the first time since our enrollment.

On the other hand, Ryuuen's C Class has 684, and Ichinose's D Class has 655. If Ichinose wins, she will reach C class again, and if she loses, there will be one more step between her and A Class. It's a tough development.

However, even if it's an easy fight, they haven't won even once with academic ability up until now. One could say they are 1st and 2nd place, but the difference in their academic ability still isn't small.

"The questions are from all permanent subjects on the midterm and final exams. From the easiest to the most difficult questions, it will be the same as the regular written tests, no, perhaps more difficult."

Although the academic level of this class is growing at a rate that is head and shoulders above the others, the possibility of turning things around is low, even if my classmates study to death for the next two weeks.

"Now, let's talk about how you guys can win."

The detailed contents of the special test appeared on the screen.

Second Term Final Special Exam - Cooperative Comprehensive Written Test

Summary:

The class will solve 100 questions in total.

Rules:

The students will solve the questions in a determined order.

Each student can solve 5 questions at most, but everyone has to solve at least 2 questions, correctly or not.

Regardless of if it's correct or incorrect, a student's solution cannot be changed by another student.

Each student will be given a maximum of 10 minutes, including time to enter and exit the room.

All students except those challenging the test must wait in a separate room.

The next student must wait for their turn behind the door.

If a student goes over the time limit, he will fail and gain no points.

Leaving a written or verbal hint is a violation of the rules.

If a violation is found, the test will be forcibly terminated and a score of zero will be given.

There will be a special bonus added on according to the remaining time.

Leaving more than an hour.... 10 points

Leaving more than 30 minutes... 5 points

Leaving more than 10 minutes... 2 points

All problems are scored according to the solver's ability (see below), regardless of difficulty.

(The solver's abilities are based on the OAA Academic Ability on December the 1st.)

Academic Ability A....1 point

Academic Ability B....2 points

Academic Ability C....3 points

Academic Ability D....4 points

Academic Ability E....5 points

A test in which the number of points obtained increases or decreases according to the student's ability, regardless of difficulty.

It seems out of the norm, but it is a very fitting rule for a special exam.

There is also A + for academic ability in the OAA and there seem to be 5 categories, so the students with A + may have a slight advantage.

"These are the written test's rules. It may seem advantageous for the A Class who has a lot of members with high academic ability, but there is a high percentage of students in the OAA with Academic Ability B or above. In other words, they will earn less points for solving problems. Do you understand what that means?"

While there are many students in the Horikita's Class who have made remarkable academic progress, there are also some students like Kei, Satou, Ike, and Shinohara, who are still stuck at the bottom.

Although they won't be able to solve many questions, this means that they can get 4 or 5 points by just managing to solve one question.

This certainly can't be said to be a purely academic contest, and I can't say that this is disadvantageous for the A Class.

Rather, it can be said that the developments and the outcomes will be beyond the scope of our imaginations.

There is a point bonus for the remaining time, but I'm not sure if this is that realistic.

Including the time you enter the room, the count-down starts from the moment you put your hand on the door handle.

There are 38 people in the Horikita Class.

If they can't manage to solve the questions in one or two minutes each, then it's impossible to leave at least an hour remaining. There is also a risk of the students with low academic ability making mistakes because of the time limit

This addition from remaining time is more of a consideration for the side that is winning in the Academic Ability OAA.

No, paying too much attention to the time loss is also a danger.

"We have plenty chance of winning - that's the kind of special exam this is."

It looks like Horikita also understands the winning chance that the rules give us.

"That's right. Of course, the students in A Class are well rounded academically from the top to the bottom. I'm sure they'll score well. Even though we have many Academic ability D or below students here with a potential for high scores, if they don't answer the questions correctly, they'll still receive 0 points."

Still this is much better than facing them head on.

"I would also like to add something about the acts of cheating stated in the rules. Conversations are forbidden while in the waiting classroom or with students who have finished their tests. There will be a few students waiting in each classroom, but please refrain from needless conversations. I recommend you don't throw away the test with one simple mistake."

I'm sure the students will already take the fact that we will be strongly observed into consideration.

"Umm, if someone is absent on the test day... What happens then?"

"If one person is absent, two questions will be unanswerable. If two people are absent, four questions will be unanswerable and they'll get 0 points. The time limit will remain the same. Further, the questions that will be unanswerable are decided at random before the test starts. Also, it's unlikely, but if there is a tie, there will be no change in class points."

Which means that intentionally making someone absent would be a useless strategy.

Classes with a lot of students like the Ichinose and Ryuumen classes have the advantage of being given more time, but I can say that this has no effect on the points they can earn by solving questions.

As it is the most efficient and ideal thing for an unexpected student with a low OAA rating to solve five questions and get a score, the number of students only has a minimal impact.

Well, we each coincidentally have the same number of people anyhow, so this talk is in itself meaningless.

"You gotta talk among each other and think about what is your best chance to win against A Class."

Chabashira-sensei said these words, like a mother watching over her children.

"About the date for the special exam, we decided to give you some time until right before the winter break. The test subjects are very numerous, so we decided some time was necessary. This will be difficult, but if you succeed, you will get closer to A Class. That's all."

It looks like the scope of the test will be announced tomorrow, so this is the end of the discussion here.

Schedule

December 22....The Special Test

December 23.... Announcement of the special test's results, 2nd term closing ceremony

So it's right before the 2nd term ends.

Still, there's only 3 weeks remaining until the test.

While the students with high academic ability usually have a different attitude towards their studies and wouldn't mind this time restraint, the key to victory lies with the students who are below average in academic ability.

"I looked at each class's academic ability on the OAA and investigated the situation. As we have a lot of students with D or E academic ability here in B Class, our points will be increased. In other words, in the most ideal situation, we have a 100% chance of winning."

As the students with lower academic ability in the OAA can gain more points, no matter how much they study, the points that A Class can gain are limited.

Well, this is just in theory. The probability is as thin as a sheet of paper.

With almost 40 students participating, a perfect score is almost impossible.

Taking Chabashira-sensei's comments and the rules of the special test into account, I can expect that there will be a high percentage of difficult questions.

If the questions could be solved by students with E or D in academic ability, that would be rather unbalanced.

It would be an absurd test that gave a disadvantage to the classes with higher academic ability.

We need something like a study group, but I doubt that alone will lead to victory.

“It’s also important who solves how many problems before passing the baton on to the next person.”

Yousuke asked so to Horikita in a calm tone of voice.

“Yes. The simplest way would be to put the students with low academic ability in front and have them solve as many problems as they can, but...”

The time limit is 10 minutes.

The ability to read through and understand the problems will also vary depending on the student.

It can be challenging to quickly find the easy problems out of the 100 problems on the test.

If the students with high academic ability get through the difficult questions first, it will take the lower students less time to find the right problems and they will be able to be more calm and focused.

Who can solve which problems?

Understanding that and directing the students accordingly is also a winning strategy.

I’m sure there are several other ways to do this. In the end, the important thing is to decide the strategy early on and get the class moving.

“Chabashira-sensei said there’s a chance we can win, but... We’re still in an unfavourable position.”

"If they score well, we probably won't win. Our opponent is the A Class, so."

My classmates began talking.

Up until now, A Class has never been below the others in total score in a pure written test.

Even with the special rules, there's no changing the fact that they are a formidable foe.

"We're up against A Class this time, but we're actually competing with ourselves. It doesn't matter what strategy they come up with. There's no need to get too worked up just because our opponent is Sakayanagi-san."

She emphasized that we should be facing inside, and not outside.

"I will think as much as I can about a strategy. In the meantime, I would like you all to study as much as you can, even one second counts."

Up until now, no, until a few weeks ago to be precise, the students were studying for the final test. Even though it's a student's job to study, I'm sure everyone will get sick of it after having to study again in such a short period of time.

Still, I can't even see one student expressing their dissatisfaction.

"We'll back you up as much as we can."

Yousuke replied so to Horikita, and the students like Yousuke and Mii-chan who do the teaching part in the study groups took the initiative and started moving.

"Alright! I'm getting excited! Personally, I have mixed feelings about my OAA going up, but I'm going to contribute as much as I can!"

Sudou, who had received a grade of E in academic ability, is up to C+ now.

The score he can earn now is lower than before, but he's made a big leap in his ability.

If he was still E in academic ability, he would have a hard time even solving the problems.

Part 2

After school, I slipped out of the class as they started their discussion and arrived at my destination pretty much right on time.

I almost knocked right away, but I heard people talking inside the room.

However, I can't hear what they're talking about through the thick door.

I might be able to hear some things clearly if I keep listening for a while, but my appointment was just a moment away, so I quickly discarded the option of eavesdropping.

“...Hi.”

I entered the student council room right at the instructed time.

Two boys were already sitting in the student council room, and one of them quickly stood up.

“Sorry for calling you out here, Ayanokoji.”

“I don’t mind, but I’m a little nervous seeing the student council president and vice president standing ready like this.”

I said something that an average student would say.

“Sorry, but you don’t look so nervous to me.”

Nagumo crossed his legs and pointed at me after he spoke, signalling me to approach him.

Kiriyama moved to a position slightly behind Nagumo where he could still be seen.



Then, he looked at the screen of his phone after taking it out of his pocket.

However, in less than a second, he turned it off and returned it to his pocket.

The one who spoke after that wasn't student council president Nagumo, but vice president Kiriyama.

"After this, I also called in student council members Horikita and Ichinose."

"Horikita and Ichinose?"

Assuming this combination is not a coincidence, they're both second-year students who are in the student council.

"There's no need to rush things, Kiriyama. Don't you think Ayanokoji wants to chat with us for a bit too?"

"Sorry, but it doesn't look like it. I can see from his face that he wants to keep this short."

I felt gratitude in my heart for Vice President Kiriyama's accurate judgement.

"Still, there's a lot of things I want to prepare for the next special test too."

"The special test? Us year-threes aren't going to have another special test in the second term, are we? Besides, it doesn't matter if you've already decided that you'll be the winner, right?"

Not understanding why he said this, Nagumo gave a suspicious side-ways glance at Kiriyama.

"Still. I want to be prepared for any unexpected situation. Many more year-three students than you think are aiming for victory. What if a student who can catch me off guard shows up?"

"Those fools are already all expelled. There's no one else left for you to call an enemy."

"I hope so."

The year-three students don't have much time left.

With Nagumo holding all the authority, they have to somehow get the ticket for 20,000,000 points, so they're still fighting over that.

It's no wonder that Nagumo is so optimistic that he has no enemies. Since Nagumo holds all the necessary tickets, no one can defy him. If someone doesn't comply with him, including Kiriyama, they might be stripped of their ticket to advance to the finals.

On the other hand, however, those who have not been given a ticket are not bound by it.

It's a grandiose idea, but one could expel Nagumo and accumulate private points from there. ...No, I doubt that would be profitable for them, though.

If Nagumo is expelled, his huge amount of private points will probably return to the school. Because without such a contract, he would not be able to protect himself.

In other words, Nagumo's existence also includes the funds for their own rise to power. Except for Nagumo's private points, the private points collected in the 3rd term would only be enough to save one or two students.

"Is there something in your mind? Kiriyama. You've been flaring up at me all day since this morning today."

"It doesn't matter if there's something in my mind or not, does it? Even if I say something now, you're not going to stop in your tracks on "this matter", right?"

"Am I wrong?" Nagumo nodded at the strong verification and laughed.

"Sorry, Kiriyama. This is a personal decision that I have to settle while I'm still in this school."

"In that case, please take into account my desire to quickly get it over with."

It seemed like there was a bit of an argument going on before I entered the room too.

It's certain that "this matter" Kiriyama has been pestering Nagumo about all day isn't something that Kiriyama likes. No, it's probably not something I'd like either.

"Fine, fine. I'll make our chat quick. Okay?"

I suppose there is no choice but to have this chat, so Nagumo got confirmation from Kiriyama.

"There will be another matter about a different student council issue, so please keep it short."

In the end, Kiriyama agreed, and Nagumo began what he judged to be a necessary chat or whatever.

"You year-two students seem to be in an unusually tight race."

"Looks like it."

"In our generation, and in Horikita-senpai's generation, A Class always had a big lead by the middle of the second year. I'm a little envious that you get to enjoy it until this time of the year."

In the past, the war between classes was usually settled by the end of the first year to the middle of the second year when the difference in class points became too large.

The class that started as A Class detached from B Class and below and graduated as A Class.

There were rare cases such as Student Council President Nagumo's B Class turning into A class, but in any case, one class always had the lead by the middle of the second year.

On the other hand, in our year, the point difference is so tight that even the D Class still has a chance of turning around.

"It looks like all four classes have a chance for now, but I'm sure that'll end by the final test."

“I think so too. There’ll be two classes… at most three classes competing for the seat of A Class.”

Nagumo and Kiriyma both made that judgement without hesitation.

“The final test for the year-two students is going to be intense, huh?”

“Yeah. The contents of the test are of course different, but the results will mostly be a tragedy. Last year, I had all of the year-two students under my control at the time of the final test, and was in a position to control the test itself. I kept the damage to a minimum, but three students still dropped out.”

Nagumo tried to prevent it from happening, but there were inevitable casualties.

“There was a way to reduce the number of expulsions to zero, but there was nothing I could do when I weighed the decrease in class points and private points I could gain.”

This story may be true, but whether it’s helpful or not is another matter.

It is unlikely that the final test we’ll take and the final test Nagumo and the generation above experienced are the same in content.

However, the scale will mostly be the same. Anyone can easily see that if they’ve been spending their lives in this school all this time.

“I think that’s enough idle talk. Please enter the main subject, Nagumo.”

Quietly urged so by Kiriyma, Nagumo shrugged and showed his white teeth.

“In the first place, I’m about to finish my role as Student Council President. Which means that we have to decide the next Student Council President.”

“You’ve already had a longer term in office than the previous presidents, right?”

From Horikita Manabu to Nagumo Miyabi.

The baton of the Student Council President should have been passed earlier.

I also remember that Nagumo himself said that he would extend his term in office.

“That was my intent, but the school approached me many times, you see. Apparently, I would be depriving my juniors of gaining experience if I put it off any longer. Well, there is some truth to that.”

“Except me and Nagumo, all of the year-three students have finished their duties in the Student Council.”

The next Student Council President will be decided, and these two will be relieved of their posts.

But, I see.

So, Nagumo decided to give up his position as Student Council President.

That would explain why they are calling in the names they mentioned earlier.

“Suzune or Honami? I have to decide which of the two is more suitable to be the next Student Council President.”

“You have the power to appoint someone, don’t you, President Nagumo?”

“Yeah. I do have that authority.”

“Then, shouldn’t you be talking with Horikita or Ichinose instead of me?”

I said something very obvious, but I can see from his lack of surprise that he is already aware of this.

“But it’s a waste to just pick one myself, right?”

“Considering the fact that you called me here... Well, I can guess.”

“You and I are going to decide who the next Student Council President will be.”

“You want more than just support from me, right?”

“I’ve been thinking about various methods of competing with you, and this should be a good way to do it. Horikita and Ichinose are both second-years like you. They probably have as much information as we do.”

It’s not surprising that Nagumo wants to settle this as soon as possible, seeing as he does not have a lot of time left.

I don’t think Nagumo would believe this is the ideal way to fight.

Still, he must have decided that this was better than nothing at all.

“There is still the option of postponing it. Taking last year as an example, I wouldn’t be surprised if there was a special test where we team up and compete with each other like in the training camp.”

“Well, if that time comes, we can call this matter the warm-up match.”

Not wanting to delay it any further, Nagumo wants to surround me so that I can’t flee.

“I agreed to have a duel, but I won’t agree to have a second one.”

I am interested in Nagumo, but I can’t keep wasting my time on him forever. There are things I want to do for the future too.

“Are you saying you have the right to refuse?”

“I just don’t want to turn this into a senseless game. If you really want this battle of deciding the Student Council President, then I’d like you to consider this our real duel.”

“That’s fine with me, but it’ll be a fight where you have a high chance of losing. You know that, right?”

“As long as the current students are given a right to vote, all of the year-threes will vote as you want them to. In other words, one-third of the votes have already been cast. That’s what you’re saying, right?”

“Yeah. You can barely make things equal even if you gather all the year-twos together. Well, that may be impossible, though.”

Since our opponent Ichinose is in the same year, the votes of the year-two students will inevitably be split.

“If you could do me one favour, I think it’ll be a good match.”

“Very interesting. Try me.”

“I only want you to make the voting anonymous. If it’s only the school who knows who voted for whom, I can think that we’re even.”

“I don’t get it. Do you think that the year-threes won’t vote for my candidate then?”

“Well, I can at least imagine the possibility of that increasing.”

If anonymity is ensured, there will be no need to follow the rules.

Even if there was the promise of a reward like private points, it’s impossible to prove unless the Nagumo side gets close to zero votes.

“Still, do you really think that half the people in year three will become your allies? That’s ridiculous.”

“I can’t know until I try.”

Kiriyama is watching quietly as Nagumo and I talk.

“So, with only that condition added in, you accept the duel?”

“Yes. I do.”

“You’re strangely confident, as usual. Well, whatever. If you believe that it will be an equal duel then, I have no complaints either. But, before determining this affair, you should know that I want something to bet on the duel.”

Of course. If there are no bets, it won’t hurt or itch to lose.

I'm sure Nagumo doesn't want to cut any corners with me.

So, it's inevitable that there will be a bet where I'll have no choice but to win.

"Are you ready to bet everything? Ayanokoji."

"May I return those words right back to you? We can even bet over dropping out."

"That's fine. That's what I'd like to say, but that's a bit difficult."

"I'm sure. You have not just your own fate, but the fate of all the year-three students in your hands. No one would accept the risk of dropping out in that situation. I am willing to bet on dropping out, but in that case, please let me demand a corresponding reward."

"A corresponding reward?"

"If I win, I want to receive your private points. Enough points. Enough to buy a ticket to move to another class, if possible. Even under the Special Test's rules, I need that many private points to prevent expulsion. It shouldn't be too much to ask."

"Well, betting over expulsion itself has that much value, so."

With both of our interests aligned, we came to an agreement on the duel's direction.

However, it was Kiriyama listening from the side, who called a halt to this.

"I knew that you'd be dueling with Ayanokoji, but I can't agree on the contents of the bet. I can't let you gamble such a large amount of money on a game."

"Wait, Kiriyama. Do you think I'll lose with these rules? Ayanokoji said we'd be even just with the votes being anonymous, but he's way off the mark."

"I don't think you'll lose, but the possibility still isn't zero. It also depends on whether you will support Horikita or Ichinose. Most of all, 20,000,000 points is too many. If you can pay that much to Ayanokoji, use that money to save one of the year-three students instead."

It's no surprise that Kiriyama is objecting, but Nagumo shows no signs of backing down.

"I can spend the money I acquired through my ability however I want. It's always been that way."

"...No matter what?"

"No matter what. I'm going to win this fight and get Ayanokoji expelled."

"I don't get it. Why do you care about a year-two? I can't agree with this method."

Kiriyama kept opposing him, but Nagumo doesn't look like he intends to listen.

"I'll accept your wish, Ayanokoji. If you beat me, you'll definitely be in A Class."

"Thank you."

"Are you really sure? We could end this with you simply going down on your knees with a small bet, but with 20,000,000 points, I'm going to adhere to the term of expulsion no matter what. If you want to lessen the bet, now is the time."

"Is that what you want?"

"Hah. I thought this threat would scare you a little, but you don't seem upset."

"I've already factored in the risks to get this large amount of money."

"I'll prepare the contract. It's one of two things: expulsion or 20,000,000 points."

All that's left is for us to decide who to support, and the match is on.

"I get the game you're going to play. But whether it will work or not is up to..."

Just as Kiriyama was about to make his last opposition to stop the match, in which a huge amount of points will be at stake, we heard a knock on the student council room's door.

"Nagumo-senpai, it's Ichinose. Horikita-san is with me too."

A clear voice. It seems that both candidates have arrived.

"...Nagumo, if possible, don't talk to them about the match, and don't talk to them about the bet either, of course."

Kiriyama has a point, as this is probably not something that Horikita and Ichinose should be told about.

I doubt they would feel good about the fact that they are the object of a match or bet.

"You have no objection to that proposal, do you, Ayanokoji?"

"I'm okay with it."

"But... Are you really sure? If we call those two in here, that means the match has already started."

Kiriyama looked at me and stopped me, signaling that there is no turning back after this.

"There's no need to risk dropping out to go along with Nagumo's games."

"Getting a ticket to A Class isn't easy though, is it? So, it's only natural that there is a corresponding risk to it."

"You're really not hiding your true colours anymore either, are you?"

Passing into bewilderment from anger, Kiriyama took out his phone and looked at the screen for a second time.

"Fine. You two can do as you please. Come in, you two."

Kiriyama approached the door and urged the two to enter as he opened it.

Nagumo always acts on his own accord, so Kiriyama must have a really hard time as the Vice President.

In that sense too, moving forward with this matter of changing the Student Council President isn't a bad idea.

As soon as they entered the room, they noticed my presence.

It's obviously not normal for me to be here, so I have no need of a special mention.

"Please sit next to Ayanokoji."

"Excuse me."

Horikita sat next to me, and Ichinose next to her.

For a moment, I could see Horikita saying "are you getting wrapped up in something weird again?" with her eyes.

With the exception of Kiriyama who returned behind Nagumo, the conversation resumed when everyone sat down.

"I decided to have you conduct the election for the next Student Council President."

"Election, is it?"

"Wasn't this common in middle school too? The candidates will give speeches, and the students will vote for who is the most suitable for the post of Student Council President. Whoever gets the most votes is the next Student Council Body President."

"I see. I don't remember an election like that happening last year, though."

"Yeah. Normally, the current Student Council President, like me, would decide the next president. If the person I pick accepts it, they become the Student Council President. Of course, I would not name someone who hasn't achieved the results that would convince the people around them."

The Student Council President is decided not at random, but on a proper foundation.

Nagumo made sure that we would remember that point.

"However, the situation is a little different for you year-two students. We've always had at least two, or ideally three names from the same year as Student Council Members, but only Honami served on the Student Council last year, and Suzune who joined in year-two hasn't been a member for even a year."

"I can understand that there were no students who joined at the same time, but I think it would be fine to pick Ichinose-san as the Student Council President. I don't think she has any weak points."

Horikita stated that she wants to give up the seat to her opponent Ichinose without hesitation.

It's not like she entered the Student Council to become the Student Council President in the first place.

"You don't want to become Student Council President?"

"No, that's not it. I'm feeling positive at the moment, including in the sense of following in my brother's footsteps. If the current students want me to run for election, I'd be happy to do so, but at the same time I think that there are no problems with the president being Ichinose-san either."

"Honami certainly has no weak points. She's a good choice. However, there are other things to be concerned about."

Ichinose reacted by slightly shrugging.

"Currently, the possibility of Honami's class graduating as A Class is extremely low. This is a problem. Historically, all of the Student Council Presidents have graduated in A Class. This isn't a tradition or any such thing, but it is something of a silent understanding. I will be among them, of course."

It is true that her position quickly becomes dangerous when you cut out the part of whether Ichinose can graduate in A Class or not.

Horikita on the other hand is in B Class and going for A Class, so the probability of her fulfilling that silent understanding or whatever is higher.

"Honami has a lot of achievements, but Suzune who has less is closer to A Class. After taking a lot of things into account, I decided that you two are currently almost evenly matched. That is why I decided to hold an election."

As long as Nagumo has the authority to decide the Student Council President, even if it is on a far-fetched basis, no one can object to his instructions.

The only thing left is the decision of the persons in question.

"I understand. In that case, I will be running."

"It's decided, then."

So the duel between Horikita and Ichinose to become the Student Council President begins.

"Ayanokoji, I'll let you pick who to support."

"Are you sure?"

"I can do that much."

Horikita or Ichinose? Honestly, it doesn't matter to me, but... If he is letting me decide, then I have to think about who would be the more beneficial choice for me in the future.

However, Horikita stood up quicker than I could name her.

"Please wait a bit, Student Council President. Why is Ayanokoji here?"

"We're going to have a match to see who can become Student Council President, you or Honami."

I thought we weren't going to talk about that to these two.

Kiriyama seems to be holding his forehead, but I guess there was no way Nagumo was going to listen to him.

“...You’re really doing this..?”

“No, it wasn’t me who suggested it, so?”

“Even so, don’t you think there are any problems with how things got here?”

She’s insightful. That’s something I can’t deny.

Perhaps Nagumo has a conscience too, as he isn’t mentioning the bet.

“Come on, pick whoever you’d like.”

“Then...”

I had made up my mind and was about to say out loud the name I picked, but I was stopped again.

“Wait. This is an unprecedeted experiment. I think I should add a few more words.”

Kiriyama, who had been listening up until now, interrupted us.

“What is it? Are you still dissatisfied with where this conversation is going?”

“This is a Student Council election. It will be a big psychological load on both sides. I want to confirm whether or not they really want to run, and that they have the qualifications to become president.”

“We’ve already confirmed that, haven’t we?”

“No, we haven’t. We got an answer from Horikita, but I haven’t heard anything from Ichinose yet.”

“Do we really need to ask?”

“Of course.”

As Kiriyama turned his gaze to Ichinose, the door suddenly opened.

“I’m gonna bother you guys a bit, Nagumo.”

It was Kiryuuin who suddenly entered the room without permission as if simply visiting a friend.

We haven’t met face to face like this since summer, but she looked to be in a bad mood and her usual smile was lacking.

“What an unexpected guest. Didn’t you think to knock once, at least?”

I’m sure Nagumo doesn’t welcome this guest, as he wanted to finish the discussion about the election.

“We’re busy now. Let’s do this later.”

Nagumo tried to chase Kiryuuin out, but she didn’t look to be listening.

“I already asked Kiriyama to make some time for me. Are you trying to put me off?”

While looking gloomy because of Kiryuuin, Nagumo looked at Kiriyama for confirmation.

“I’m sorry Nagumo, but what she’s saying is mostly true. I made a mistake with the time coordination.”

“That was a very careless mistake for you.”

“There’s no excuse for it. She’s involved in another matter that I wanted to have you solve today.”

I don’t know the details, but that was the exchange between Nagumo and Kiriyama.

“You heard him. So, won’t you listen to me, Nagumo?”

“I understand the situation, but I’m talking about something very important relating to the Student Council with these guys right now.”

“I can see that you’re busy, but I don’t have that much time either. I got an appointment for this time, so I think you should respect that.”

There’s certainly no reason for Kiryuuin to back down. It’s Kiriyama’s responsibility for having made a mistake with the appointment’s timing.

“My priority is to talk with Suzune and Honami right now. If you really are in that much of a rush, you can quietly sit and wait there.”

It seems that Kiriyama is currently the only one who knows the reason for Kiryuuin showing up here, so Nagumo tried to handle it as he could.

However, it’s obvious Kiryuuin is very annoyed.

“I refuse.”

After saying so with a slightly raised voice, she put her foot up on an empty chair.

“What are you doing?”

“First of all, I’ll be the one asking you a question. Depending on the answer, this chair may become the victim.”

Is she going to kick it off, or break it?

It’s obvious that the fate of the chair that Kiryuuin is putting her foot on depends on what’s about to happen.

Kiryama looked at Kiryuuin, who was showing no signs of leaving, and apologized again to Nagumo.

“She’s Kiryuuin, so it might be counterproductive to clumsily chase her out. It would be better to stop this discussion for a moment and hear her out.”

Even though Horikita and Ichinose are the priority, if Nagumo says to wait, then I’m sure they will do so.

Kiryuuin on the other hand looks very grumpy, so it’s clear she wouldn’t wait.

If we can't chase her out or make her wait, the quickest thing is to talk to her first.

"Please do not worry about us and talk with Kiryuuin-senpai first. You are fine with that, right, Horikita-san?"

"Yes, I think that would be best."

As both parties came to that conclusion without waiting for a direct confirmation, Nagumo seems to have no choice but to decide to deal with Kiryuuin.

"Good grief... Fine, I'll listen. Why did you come here?"

"Didn't you tell Nagumo about it, Kiriyama? You really are bad at arranging things."

"I understand how you feel, but I'm very busy too. I also thought it would be best if you talk to him directly about something this ridiculous."

It seems he deliberately didn't inform Nagumo of the reason she came visiting. Kiryuuin kept glaring at Kiriyama with cold eyes, but it seemed like there was no choice but to clear things up.

"Let's get to the main subject, then. I wanted to talk to you first before making a decision. So, I'll ask you. Who is the one that asked a third party to harass me?"

"Harassment? That doesn't really tell me much."

"I'll be more concrete, then. This underhanded, dirty plan of setting me up to look like a shoplifter - was it you who put it in motion?"

Shoplifter, an unexpected word.

Ichinose reacted more quickly than anyone else.

She tried to stay calm, but it was clear that she was nervous on the inside.

Even if it is for the sake of her family, she does have a history of dirtying her hands with crime.

“Shoplifter? I really can’t see what you’re talking about.”

“Let me supplement, Nagumo. It looks like Kiryuuin was framed as a shoplifter in Keyaki Mall the other day. She says that while shopping in a cosmetics store, Yamanaka, a year three D Class student, tried to hide lipstick and other goods in her bag. When Kiryuuin noticed this and confronted her, she told Kiryuuin that you ordered her to do this.”

Kiriyama delivered Kiryuuin’s accusations in simple words.

“I see. So that’s why she came over here like this.”

“The reason I didn’t convey this directly to you is that I know you wouldn’t have ordered something like that. Right?”

Kiriyama implicitly conveyed that he trusts Nagumo on this point.

Nagumo is showing a neutral attitude both to Kiryuuin and Kiriyama’s questions.

“Can you state definitely that you weren’t involved?”

It looks like Kiryuuin clearly accuses Nagumo of setting her up.

“Well, I don’t know. It looks like you’ve already made up your mind.”

“Yamanaka said so herself when I caught her on the act. Is that not enough?”

“Maybe she just used me as a convenient excuse?”

Kiryuuin lightly shook her head in response.

“Yamanaka would know it’s a bad idea to give your name if you’re unrelated. In fact, there would be a lot less trouble later if she gave the name of another student. Am I wrong?”

It’s true that Kiryuuin’s words and thoughts make sense.

Most of the year-threes are controlled by Nagumo.

It doesn't matter if they have a ticket to Class A or not.

I can't think of a merit to lying about being ordered by Nagumo while under his control.

If she got in trouble with Nagumo for this, it would be a great hindrance to the student named Yamanaka.

That's precisely why after Nagumo's name came out, it can't be helped that Kiryuuin thinks it was by his order.

If I were in the same situation, I would be blaming Nagumo too.

"Still, are you really so angry about shoplifting? This isn't like you."

"You don't know me well enough to say that it isn't like me. Unfortunately, I already hate acts like shoplifting. I'd hate to hurt someone else for my own sake just because there won't be a problem if it doesn't get revealed."

From the way she's talking, I don't think Kiryuuin knows about Ichinose's past.

As Kiryuuin is clearly expressing her disgust about the subject matter, Ichinose's expression is rapidly darkening.

Nagumo noticed the change in Ichinose's attitude, and knowing the circumstances, he interrupted.

"Fine, I understand what you're trying to say."

It looked like Nagumo was making light of the subject of shoplifting on purpose in front of Ichinose, but it seems to have had the opposite effect.

"Do you admit it? That you tried to frame me."

"That's a different issue."

Nagumo didn't look to be admitting it, and Kiryuuin continued as if she was expecting this.

"Don't worry. If you admit your crime here, I promise I'll overlook it this time."

If Nagumo gave the instruction, then he is a criminal instigator.

In a case like this, he would receive an even heavier punishment than the person who actually carried out the crime.

It's clear that Kiryuuin has no plans of making a big deal out of it even if it was Nagumo, the leader of the year-threes who was involved in this scandal.

"And what if I don't apologize? Will you be satisfied with breaking the chair?"

"I haven't thought that far."

"I see. Then..."

Nagumo turned his gaze away from Kiryuuin, and looked at me.

"This is the end of my chat with you. Can I ask you to leave, Kiryuuin?"

Let alone apologize, Nagumo tried to end the talk without even confirming if it was him or not.

"You weren't expecting that, huh?"

Nagumo coldly said so to Kiryuuin who was utterly amazed.

"You said you got Yamanaka to confess, but how reliable can a confession under duress be? Do you think the school will take this seriously even if you skip the Student Council and go directly to them?"

"At the very least, there's a high possibility that Yamanaka's movements as she was trying to frame me were caught on camera in the shop. It's not something that can just be ignored."

"Pull up that footage, then. But that's the end of it. It's pointless if there's nothing connecting me and Yamanaka."

Only Yamanaka will be punished.

There won't be any proof of Nagumo's involvement. Nagumo is confident of that.

The school will do their best to investigate if they hear Kiryuuin's accusation, but there's a limit to what they can do.

Yamanaka lied to cause the downfall of Nagumo, the Student Council president and the leader of the year-three students.

If no conclusive evidence emerges, it's obvious that such an outcome will be the result.

"We were interrupted, but let's return to our talk. You don't have any objections about the election, right?"

Completely ignoring Kiryuuin, Nagumo began to take the final confirmation.

"Yes. I'm fine with it."

Horikita agreed, while still worrying about Kiryuuin who had her foot on a chair.

I thought Kiryuuin might kick the chair away now, but she continued observing, as if trying to see through Nagumo's mind.

Then, Nagumo quickly moved onto Ichinose.

It looks like they're both going to consent if things go well, but...

Perhaps because of the word "shoplifter", Ichinose still has a dark expression.

"Honami, you're going to run for election too, right?"

"...Umm, about that... May I have a word, Nagumo-senpai?"

"What is it?"

"I... I do not want to run in this Student Council election."

I didn't expect her to say that after coming this far.

"You don't want to become the Student Council President?"

"I think the problem is before that. Up until now, I always believed that being in the Student Council and becoming the Student Council President was for my own good, and for the good of those around me. But I can see now that I was being arrogant. As you said, Nagumo-senpai, the fact that my class is so far from A Class is also proof of that."

So she wants to decline this because of the disappointing position of her class.

"Besides, someone like me would not be a good Student Council President. I am a criminal, so..."

It seems Kiryuuin unintentionally created a big shadow in Ichinose with her words.

"A criminal?"

Not knowing the circumstances, Kiryuuin muttered so, but this isn't the place to explain what happened.

"That's a different matter. That doesn't have anything to do with you now, right?"

"I don't think so. No matter how much time passes, my past crimes won't disappear."

After replying so, Ichinose continued speaking what was on her mind.

"Rather than run for election, I wanted to quit the Student Council today."

"Wait a bit, Ichinose-san. That might be a hasty decision. You have nothing to..."

"N-no. It's not about today. I've been thinking about it since before the school trip."

Ichinose bitterly laughed and confessed that she didn't come to this decision today.

"I think you know already, but the Student Council isn't just a burden for a student. There are some tedious chores, but it's definitely a plus to be in the Student Council in this school. You've benefited from it too, even if you can't see it."

Nagumo is right, it's not a bad thing to be a member of the Student Council.

One would already know this after spending time living in this school, but being a member of the student council contributes to your class points, even if only slightly.

It's like throwing away a weapon for the Ichinose class, which is in a big predicament.

"I am sorry, but I am not going to change my mind."

Not only does she not want to run for Student Council President, but she wants to quit the Student Council.

Kiriyama must be surprised after hearing that.

"It looks like you're serious, Ichinose."

"I know you helped me out a lot, Vice President Kiriyama... I am sorry that I could not be more dependable."

"No, continuing or not is of course your decision. I have no right to stop you, but..."

As Kiryuuin also seems to have gathered from the flow of the conversation, it would be a rather unreasonable idea to say that Ichinose should not be connected with shoplifting.

All we can do now is regret the fact that this subject came up at such a bad time.

No, I think she would have quit even if it wasn't for the shoplifting matter.

"I apologize for not being able to live up to your expectations."

Ichinose stood up and deeply bowed to Nagumo and Kiriyama.

"I think you would make a wonderful Student Council President, Horikita-san. I'll be supporting you."

"Ichinose-san..."

Ichinose, who was supposed to be the rival in this election, said so with a smile and encouraged Horikita.

"I'm feeling a little unwell, so I will be taking my leave. If there are any documents that need to be filled out, please send them to me at a later date. See you later, Ayanokoji-kun."

After saying so and lightly waving, Ichinose left the Student Council Room.

The shoplifting affair definitely put her morale down, but Ichinose showed no signs of changing her mind on quitting, and she didn't show any signs of regret.

I think she was being serious when she said she was already thinking about it before.

It wasn't only Nagumo and me who felt that this was an unexpected development.

Horikita, who expressed that she would be running for presidency also felt the same way.

"Ichinose-san has resigned from the Student Council, so what should I do now?"

It seems like Ichinose's departure from the Student Council will carry this fight away with her.

I'm sure that even Nagumo won't have any other choice now.

“It’s also impossible to come up with a replacement for Honami this late.”

I don’t know the rules of other schools, but in this school, a student who has not done some voluntary service in the Student Council may not be qualified to become Student Council President.

“I don’t like how this went, but I’m going to have you become the Student Council President, Suzune.”

The most important thing to avoid would be the absence of a Student Council President.

Suddenly selecting an inexperienced year-two is also quite unreasonable.

“I thought there would be an election so I am a little disappointed, but… I understand.”

With this uncontested victory, Horikita is going to become the Student Council.

“Before that though, I have one job for you.”

“What would that be?”

“Fill in the hole left by Ichinose as soon as possible. Call at least one person from year two to join the Student Council.”

Indeed, after Ichinose’s departure, Horikita is the only year-two student in the Student Council.

If something unforeseen was to happen, the Student Council could become dysfunctional.

“Are there any conditions for who can join?”

“Only one. They need to be someone that is thought to be fitting for the Student Council by those around them.”

“I see, that is very reasonable.”

I'm sorry to use him as a reference, but I think he means that he won't let anyone with a bad reputation like Ryuuen enter the Student Council.

I can see that there are no restrictions on whether she can pick from her class or the other classes, but...

"So, as long as they meet that condition, I can move to acquire anyone I want?"

"Saying it simply, you're free to bring in anyone from your own class. Even Horikita-senpai had people from his own class in the Student Council, right?"

"That's right, I understand."

"One more thing. You need to pick a member from year one too. There was a vacancy created when Yagami unexpectedly dropped out."

Horikita's expression became stiff as she was handed down this difficult order from Nagumo.

"Recruiting two people is the same as recruiting one. I will do my best."

Not being in a position to refuse, Horikita honestly answered so.

"Looks like you've reached an agreement."

Kiryuuin, who had been watching over us, called out to Nagumo once again.

She may have thought that she couldn't talk freely with a year two student in the room.

Horikita, who had been given a new duty, read the atmosphere in the room and stood up.

"Excuse me, then. I will report back to you after deciding on the two names."

"Yeah. After that, I'll officially hand you the seat of the Student Council President."

Horikita also slightly bowed to Kiryuuin who had been watching over the situation, and left the Student Council room.

With the Student Council President election gone, the battle between me and Nagumo also went along with it.

If I'm going to leave, this would be the best time.

"I'm sorry, but I should be going too."

"Wait a bit, Ayanokoji. I'm not done talking with you yet."

Nagumo wasn't going to let me leave so easily, so he strongly stopped me.

"Don't keep forcing this. The conversation with Ayanokoji ended with Ichinose's refusal. It's okay to back down here, you should be handling the affair with Kiryuuin instead."

Kiryuuin agreed with Kiriyma's thinking that they should not be leaving the problem unaddressed.

"You're pretty useless, but I appreciate that remark. Please make a wise decision, Nagumo."

"Tsch..."

Nagumo clicked his tongue in frustration, but he had no choice but to agree.

However, he made sure at the end that I know he doesn't like the idea of letting me go like this.

"You're a student in Suzune's class. Help her out with gathering members for the Student Council."

"Me?"

"There are no other Student Council members in year two. Further, the Student Council President will be from year two B Class without any conditions. I'm not gonna let you off without any work²."

[²TL Note 2 : 甘い汁を吸う、*Amai Shiru wo Suu*, expression. Literally “sipping the sweet soup”. Means profiting without doing any work.]

I think that's true for everyone in my class, though.

First of all, there's nothing for me to help out with that.

This seems completely arbitrary, but it's pointless to oppose him here.

“Well, I am not sure how much I can help, but I'll try my best, then. Probably.”

Nagumo won't let go of this point that leaves me an escape route.

“I'll make sure that Suzune knows you'll help her out. Don't slack off, okay?”

I was considering acting innocently and not going along with him, but he beat me to the punch.

“I understand, I will help her out. Are we good now?”

At this point, Nagumo finally showed his understanding and his opposition to letting me go disappeared.

“That's right. Here, a present for you.”

I took out one of the few extra Hokkaido souvenirs I bought and handed Nagumo a bag.

“This is a pretty strange timing to be so conscientious.”

“I'm here meeting with the Student Council President, after all. I thought I should give you a present.”

It was a failure to hand this over at the last moment instead of at a better time, though.

“Isn't there one for me?”

Support Us in Fan Translation

I am reaching out to ask for your support in this project to translate Volumes of "Classroom of the Elite" into English. As fan of the series myself, I am passionate about bringing this volume to a wider audience and making it accessible to English-speaking readers.

To do this, I have hired professional translators to handle the translation work, but this is a costly endeavor. If you are able to make a donation to help us cover these expenses, it would be greatly appreciated.

Your support would allow to continue bringing this amazing story to a global audience and I would be extremely grateful. Thank you for considering this request and for supporting the efforts to bring this series to a wider audience.

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Year 2 Volume 9 Trial Ends here. Chapter 1 is not complete in this Trial Version. The Full Version will be released on Feb 25th in Japanese. So, Look forward to the English translation of the Full Version [here](#).