

## The Nameless 56

### Chapter 56

The General was shaking under the voice of the pillar family leader.

“I-I... I have no excuse. I lost it to the commoner brat. But, from what I hear he’s dead. I tried to find his body, but it must have sunk to the bottom of the lake already. There’s no way for us to retrieve the money. I broke into his room about a month ago, but, I couldn’t find the money there. It must have been on him.”

If Dyon had known that the one who set the alarms off in his room was The General, it was truly hard to say how he’d react.

Kami, though, felt like pulling his hair out. Those were the stones he had set aside to sustain the betting pool for the tournament and possibly bribe the Big Sects if his younger son Mayumi wasn’t good enough to gain a spot on his own. These stones were especially important since he had been bedridden for so long due to the injury to his soul. But now it was all gone because of the same brat he had stomped out like an ant?!

“The school is going to be a laughing stock because you can’t control your fucking gambling addiction!”

“I really didn’t think I’d lose Grand Elder Kami... How could I know a kid with no cultivation could punch with 1500lbs of force?”

“I don’t want to hear your sorry excuses. I want you to find a way to give me back 30,000 profound stones. How can we host a tournament and not have a betting ring? What the fuck is wrong with you!”

“I actually have an idea about that sir Grand Elder. That day, the kid sold array plates for two profound stones each. He was even planning on selling them to senior students for more. What we could do is confiscate those plates under the guise of it not being conducive to proper training.

“Then, we can sell them in a market. That way, we can make back even more than 30,000 profound stones. Even if some of the students have used their plates, as long as we sell them for five or even ten profound stones a piece, we’ll more than make up for the missing ones.”

It was only after hearing this that Kami's brows loosened somewhat. His fingers had been itching to simply kill this so-called 'General', but he made a lot of things convenient for him. If not for this, how could such a bastard still be under him?

"What are you still standing here for?! Get it done! The tournament starts in a month and a half, I expect it to be done well before then!"

Kami watched The General run away.

'What a pathetic excuse for a teacher. Although, a kid with no cultivation being able to punch with 1500lbs of force is fairly surprising. We could probably sell these plates as an aid to the Big Sect disciples during the big sect tournament. I'll also save a few for little Mayumi for when he's recovered. It'll make up for his not cultivating for two months.

Thinking up to this point, Kami walked away from the scene.

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"UUUUGGGHHHHH!"

"Senior brother Lehabim, please. You've been roaring in rage for the whole ride. We can't represent the Flame Sword Sect like this. The Focus Academy students look up to us."

"HOW COULD I CALM DOWN?! THEY THINK THEY CAN APPEASE ME WITH SOME GARBAGE CENTRAL PILLAR WORLD QUOTA?! MY GODDESS IS GETTING MARRIED! AND IT'S NOT TO ME!"

"Senior brother, please. I hear that if she doesn't do this, she'll die. Would you rather your goddess die than be with someone other than you?"

Hearing this, the one they called senior brother Lehabim finally calmed himself a bit.

“You’re right. But I swear to do whatever I can to join her harem! How could this weak Akihiko character be strong enough to make her stay committed to him! I’ll crush him in the trial world! Then I’ll crush him in the tournament! How dare he! UGGGGGHHHHHHH!”

Lehabim’s junior brothers and sisters shook their heads helplessly as they continued riding a bright red bird in the direction of Focus Academy.

Unsurprisingly, similar scenes were happening every as more and more people found out about Madeleine’s wedding. Secluded geniuses who had their spots reserved already awoke in agitation, getting ready to make their way to the tournament just to show that they were the only ones worthy of Madeleine.

In fact, there was even a certain senior sister mixed in.

“How could a man be worthy of my Madeleine? She needs a woman who understands her,” A girl with jet black hair and blue eyes stood on the head of an odd bird. It seemed to be illusory, but if you looked closely, it was more accurate to say that it was made of wind.

“Yes! Senior sister Knoton, the Wind Blade Sect will support you all the way!”

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A bald dark-skinned boy opened his eyes.

“Is what you said true?”

“Yes, senior brother Hashim. Lady Sapientia is getting married as the opening act of the tournament. I know your spot was guaranteed, but, I think you might want to go this time.”

“Good, good. You want to take my woman? We’ll see how that works for you. Tell the Destruction Sect Elders that I’ll be going.”

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“Senior Brother Orbis!”

“Hmm? What is it?”

“Lady Sapiientia is getting married as the opening act of the Big Sect tournament!”

A fat round boy chuckled, “Those guys must be up in arms. But, I’ve already found the love of my life. Lady Knoton is the only one for me. If I can’t marry her, the path of cultivation will be my wife.”

“Senior Brother! We’ve heard reports that all the seeded geniuses are headed towards Focus Academy! Including Lady Knoton. Not only will you get to see her, you’ll get to fight against all the strongest they have to offer in the big sect!”

“Well why the hell didn’t you start with that! I’m coming my love!”

Orbis’ junior brothers and sisters laughed bitterly, ‘And here we thought he was in it for the competition. Our Earth-Bound Sect really is lucky to have him as our top disciple,’ They thought bitterly.