

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 141 A Battle for the Ages 43 Finished " Are you talking about the Transcendent Realm ?

" Leander's gaze lifted slightly at Grayson's words , his expression shifting . Over the years , Leander had journeyed through perilous lands and faced countless life - and- death situations . In those travels , he had stumbled upon ancient treasures and secret texts . Among them , he had come across records about the " Transcendent Realm . " Indeed , there were mentions of those who had reached this realm , but they existed only in history .

As for what the " Transcendent Realm " truly entailed , Leander had never seen it with his own eyes , nor did he fully understand its nature . Grayson's face remained calm as he observed Leander's reaction . " It seems you've heard of the Transcendent Realm . " Leander shook his head . " I have , but as for what it truly is , I know very little . " Grayson nodded in understanding . " That's to be expected . You've only been in the martial world for a few short years . It's impressive enough that you've even heard of the Transcendent Realm .

Not knowing its true nature is perfectly normal ." Grayson's gaze deepened , and his tone became more solemn . " Most martial artists in the world believe that the Martial Sovereign realm is the ultimate end of the martial path . But the truth is , martial arts are far more complex than that . Even those of us at our level can't claim to stand at the very peak . Beyond the Martial Sovereign lies the Transcendent Realm ! " His eyes gleamed with a rare intensity , shining brightly even in the dark night .

" The Transcendent Realm refers to surpassing the Martial Sovereign , transcending the limits of mortal men , and breaking free from worldly constraints . " It is a level where one possesses power over all beings and is able to roam the heavens and earth freely . Even a Martial Sovereign would be nothing more than an ant in comparison . Every top - tier Martial Sovereign in the world today is striving for this realm . " Tsaric stood with his feet firmly planted , gazing at the night sky above . " Indeed .

From the moment I learned that there was a realm beyond the Martial Sovereign , I dedicated my life to reaching it . Once you step into the Transcendent Realm , you gain unparalleled power , the ability to control everything . Even the outcome of wars can be changed by a single person . " During World War II , there were whispers of Transcendent masters manipulating events behind the scenes , swaying battles between nations . Many brilliant victories were only possible because of their hidden influence , Compared to our current strength , the Transcendent Realm is what we truly seek .

Once you reach that level , your power and lifespan increase tenfold . That is when we will truly stand above the rest of the world . " Lionel looked from Tsaric to Grayson , his mind reeling . Although he had just entered the 1/3 15:21 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 141 A Battle for the Ages 43 Finished Martial Sovereign realm , this was the first time he had ever heard of the existence of the Transcendent Realm . What shocked him even more was the immense allure of this realm .

Even legends like Tsaric and Grayson , who were already considered unmatched in the martial world , had been striving for decades toward this ultimate goal . With the power Grayson and Tsaric currently wielded , they were already capable of dominating any battlefield . The thought of an even higher realm - one far more terrifying than Martial Sovereign - left Lionel struggling

to comprehend the sheer strength of the Transcendent Realm . Suddenly , Lionel understood why Grayson and Tsaric had always remained ahead of their peers .

From the very beginning , their sights had been set far higher than those of ordinary martial artists . While Grayson and Tsaric revealed their burning desire to reach the Transcendent Realm , Leander's gaze remained calm , showing no interest in the concept . It seemed that this so - called " Transcendent Realm " held no allure for him at all . When Leander had his marital power destroyed by Gareth and was left abandoned in the wilderness , he relied solely on his willpower to create the powerful technique " Devourer's Ninefold Path " and rebuild his martial cultivation .

It was then that he realized the path of martial arts was limitless , filled with mysteries and unknowns . The Martial Sovereign realm could never be the ultimate peak of martial arts . Even the Transcendent Realm , as mentioned by Grayson , might not represent the final summit . What Leander sought was to continuously ascend , always striving toward higher peaks without ever resting . As for the so - called Transcendent Realm , it held no significance to him . Seeing that Leander remained silent , Grayson's gaze sharpened as his eyes filled with a murderous gleam .

" Jeff Ashcroft , I challenged you before because you injured my disciple and provoked me . But now , after seeing your current level , those trivial grudges no longer matter . You and I have both reached the pinnacle of the Martial Sovereign realm, with nowhere further to go unless we break into the Transcendent Realm . This battle is no longer about personal vendettas - it's about achieving Transcendence ! Tomorrow , I will kill you ! " There was no hatred in Grayson's words , only the sincere heart of someone devoted to the pursuit of martial mastery . " Very well , I'll be waiting !

" Leander smiled faintly , his tone casual . He turned , stepping forward and gliding several dozen yards through the air , returning to the valley below . His figure quickly disappeared into the mist , but his voice lingered in the valley , echoing with an air of finality . " Tomorrow , only one of us will leave Glidewing Mountain alive ! " As Leander vanished , Tsaric's eyes gleamed with intense light , and he spoke to Grayson in a low voice . " Tomorrow's fight - regardless of which one of you wins - the victor will become my opponent .

" 2/3 15:21 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 141 A Battle for the Ages 43 Finished With that declaration , Tsaric's body surged with sword energy , and he began his descent from the mountain , taking Lionel with him . " This journey out of seclusion has been full of surprises , " Grayson muttered, gazing at the starry sky . His inner strength quietly merged with the swirling mist as if he were weaving something from the night itself . Meanwhile , on the mountain path , Lionel had countless questions swirling in his mind , but Tsaric remained silent , leaving Lionel hesitant to speak .

Finally , just as he couldn't hold back any longer , Tsaric broke the silence . " I sense you are wondering why I struck at young Ashcroft earlier , Lionel , only to stop afterward . " Lionel nodded , eyes filled with curiosity . Tsaric chuckled and shook his head . " Lionel , with your current cultivation level , it's difficult for you to grasp our true intentions . That strike wasn't meant to harm Jeff - it was merely to test his strength . With my sword , I could easily cut through metal and stone , yet I couldn't even scratch the pillar beneath him .

That shows his level has already reached mine , making him a worthy opponent . I am only one step away from the Transcendent Realm , but that step requires a fated

opportunity . It could happen tomorrow , or it might never happen . The simplest way to take that step is to find an opponent of equal strength and engage in a fierce battle that sparks a breakthrough . Both Shire and young Ashcroft are perfect candidates for this . "

As he spoke , Tsaric's sword aura erupted , splitting the dark sky above as his voice grew cold and resolute . " They've already set their battle for tomorrow .

All I have to do is wait for the result . After their duel , one will fall , and the other will survive . That survivor will be my greatest opponent , the one who will help me break through to the Transcendent Realm ! " This battle may seem like a duel between Ashcroft and Shire , but in reality , it's a struggle between the three of us for the opportunity to enter the Transcendent Realm . Only the one who survives will have the right to ascend to that realm and reach the peak of martial arts ! " Lionel gasped , his body trembling with shock .

He now understood that the next day's battle would not just be any ordinary duel - it would become a legendary fight that would be remembered in the annals of history .

Send Gifts 60 A

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 142 The Shocked Group 43

Finished New Year's Day finally arrived . Around 11 a.m. , Leander stepped out of Villa No. 1 at Rivergate Haven , where Madeline was already waiting at the door . " Leander , Yvette and the others have already gone ahead to Glidewing Mountain . Let's catch a cab and head over there ! " Madeline said cheerfully . Leander nodded and joined Madeline as they hailed a cab to the foot of Glidewing Mountain . By the time they

arrived , the mountain had already been sealed off by layers of security - men in black suits .

A constant stream of people , dressed in strange , eccentric , or vintage clothing , arrived . Only after announcing their names did the men in black allow them through . Yvette , Colin , and Ginny were waiting in an open area . When they saw Leander and Madeline arrive , Yvette waved at them . " Wow , they really locked this place down . What on earth is going on up there ? " Madeline asked , amazed at the massive display of security . " I have no idea .

A few people were blocked from going up earlier , but then they dropped names like ' Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil , ' and they were let through . Others mentioned being from the ' Eagle Claw Sect ' or the ' Essence Fist School ' and got the same treatment . It's like they're martial arts masters or something ! " Ginny shook her head in confusion . Watching all those people pass through easily had left her completely bewildered . " No point in guessing . We'll find out once we get up there !

My dad has already arranged for us to go up from this side , " Colin said as he cast a glance at Leander , then addressed Yvette and the others . " Great ! Let's go already . I can't wait any longer ! " Ginny cheered , and Yvette and Madeline , full of curiosity , eagerly followed . Leander , on the other hand , stared at the crowd heading up the mountain , lost in thought . To think so many showed up to watch this time . From his perception , there were already over a hundred people entering from the same route they were taking .

If you included other entrances , the number of people heading up to watch the event on Glidewing Mountain likely exceeded several thousand . When Leander had his duel with Mason on the platform at Mount Lurvale , it hadn't attracted nearly this much attention , which spoke volumes about Grayson's status in Astria's martial world . " Looks like these people are here to witness the fight , " Colin said as he led the group to the entrance . He greeted one of the black - clad men , a middle - aged man with a stern expression . 1/4 15:21 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 142 The Shocked Group :0 " Mr.

Nolan , I've brought some friends to take a look . " (4) Finished The man in black maintained a stern face and showed no particular warmth at Colin's arrival . He only nodded coldly and warned , " Once you're up there , stay where the others are standing . Do not get into any conflicts . As soon as things are over , you need to leave the mountain immediately . Understood ? " " Yes , Mr. Nolan , I understand , " Colin responded politely , then led Yvette and the others up the mountain path , with Leander following at a relaxed pace .

Glidewing Mountain , standing hundreds of yards high , was the tallest peak in Ravenridge . Its path was steep , and the incline was severe . By the time they reached halfway up the mountain , Yvette , Madeline , and Ginny were all gasping for air . Colin , too , was breathing heavily , sweat dripping from his face . Only Leander remained unaffected , standing quietly behind the group . " I can't do it anymore . Let's take a break . This mountain is brutal ! " Ginny exclaimed , waving her hand in defeat as she leaned against the mountain path .

Yvette and Madeline found a stone slab to sit on and rest . " Already worn out from just this little climb , kids ? Haven't your mentors at your sects been making sure you're keeping up with your physical training ? Keep dragging your feet , and you'll miss out on the fight of a lifetime ! " An old , raspy voice came from behind them , grating harshly on their ears . Everyone turned to see an elderly man with a missing arm walking ahead , his remaining hand behind his back .

Despite having only one arm , his breathing was steady , and his movements were steady , as though he were merely strolling . Behind him followed a young woman dressed in red . Though not as striking in beauty as Yvette or Madeline , she carried herself with an air of pride , as if she were above everyone around her . " A duel ? " the group muttered in confusion , all except for Leander . " What are you talking about , sir ? " Yvette asked curiously . The one - armed elder paused , then chuckled softly while shaking his head . " I'm getting old and senile , I suppose .

You youngsters don't possess any inner strength , so it's no wonder you're out of breath from climbing just this little bit . Clearly , you're not part of our world . Talking to you about this is like casting pearls before swine - pointless . " You kids don't know the first thing about the dangers of this world . Today is a grand occasion for Astria's martial world , and yet , you're climbing up here without knowing a thing . Aren't you afraid of getting yourselves into trouble ? " He shook his head , his tone tinged with a bit of sternness .

Yvette , Ginny , and the others exchanged puzzled glances , not understanding what the old man

2/1 15:21 Mon , Oct 13 ... : 43 Chapter 142 The Shocked Group Finished

was talking about . Meanwhile , the young woman in the simple dress remained aloof , not saying a word to anyone . Yvette furrowed her brows . " From the way you're speaking , sir , it sounds like you know what's happening up on the mountain . " Everyone else looked at the elder with curiosity . Clearly , this man wasn't just anyone - if he had made it this far up the mountain , he must know something important .

The elder remained silent while Ginny , acting like a sweet and innocent girl , smiled at him . " Mister , since you seem to know what's happening up there , you must be someone really amazing . Could you tell us what's going on ? We'd love to hear about it ! " The one - armed elder glanced at the group , paused , and then sighed . " You all seem like young heirs and heiresses from wealthy families , probably here out of curiosity . Well , since you've already made it halfway up the mountain , you'll see the top soon enough . Come , follow me , and I'll explain as we go .

" The group was thrilled to hear this . The elderly man clearly knew the inside story , and they were eager to learn . With renewed energy , they followed him and the young woman in red while Leander remained relaxed , observing the scenery . After several minutes of walking , Colin finally broke the silence and asked , " Sir , there are way more people on Glidewing Mountain today than usual . Why is that ? And what is this duel you mentioned earlier ? " of The one - armed elder continued walking with his hands behind his back , but his voice carried over to them .

" These people have come from all over Astria . Of course , there are many them ! They've all come to Glidewing Mountain because two of the most powerful figures in the martial world are set to duel at the summit . " " The most powerful figures in the martial

world ? What's that supposed to mean ? " The group stared at him , confused . None of them had ever heard of a " martial world , " let alone anyone who stood at its peak . The elder cast them a glance before explaining .

" Every field has its community - scholars have the academic world , musicians belong to the music world , and politicians have their political circles . The martial world is the same . It's a community of martial artists who have mastered the martial arts .

Understand ? " " Martial artists ? " Colin paused , then had a realization . " Oh , I get it ! You mean like the ' martial arts community , right ? Like karate in Jesund , judo in the United Colonies , or taekwondo in Silla , is that what you're talking about ? " The elderly man scoffed in response .

" What you're talking about are just basic combat sports that rely on physical reactions . Even if you mastered them , they are nothing compared to true martial artists . Beating so - called experts in karate or taekwondo would be a matter of seconds 3/4 15:21 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 142 The Shocked Group 43 Finished for martial masters like us . They're not even worth comparing . Even with my old age and one arm , I could defeat them with just a single finger . " He waved his index finger in front of them as if to demonstrate . His arrogance left the group utterly bewildered .

Though none of them had studied martial arts themselves , they had a basic understanding of the prowess of martial artists . They knew that a black belt in taekwondo could easily break bricks and fight multiple people at once . The idea that this one - armed elder could defeat such experts with a single finger seemed utterly absurd to them . Yvette and the others kept quiet , but they couldn't help but view the

elder as an old man prone to exaggeration . They started to dismiss him , assuming his talk of the martial world was nothing more than fanciful stories .

The idea of someone defeating a taekwondo master with a single finger seemed beyond belief . The elder , sharp and experienced , noticed their expressions and easily guessed what they were thinking . He shook his head with a soft chuckle , his voice tinged with sarcasm . " You privileged kids , living lives of luxury , spending your days indulging in pleasures - you have no idea how much larger the world really is beyond your narrow view . Your perspective is far too limited . " Send Gifts 。 60

Chapter 143 Is This the Power to Control Life and Death ? 43 Finished The elder scanned the group with a faint smile but said no more , clearly unwilling to elaborate . Colin frowned , feeling a surge of frustration . He was the heir of a publicly listed company . While he wouldn't claim to know every rare or unusual thing in the world , he'd always prided himself on having encountered plenty of novel experiences and was well - versed in strange facts and interesting stories . Yet , the elder was treating him like a child , and that seriously rubbed him the wrong way .

Ginny , known for her fiery temper , couldn't hold back . " Mister , you're saying we're narrow- minded . Well , why don't you explain how we're narrow - minded ? " The elder didn't even spare her a glance , clearly too dismissive to respond . Ginny was about to press him further when a female voice cut in suddenly . " You don't seem very pleased with my grandfather's claim that your perspective is limited ." It was the woman in the

plain dress who spoke . She strode forward , and though she didn't move particularly fast , within just a few steps , she had passed them all and stood ahead .

" What's that supposed to mean , lady ? " Ginny snapped , clearly displeased . The young woman gave her a quick look before speaking in a steady , clear voice . " You people have no understanding of martial arts . You view it through the lens of your ordinary world , so of course , from that perspective , your view is limited ." She continued , her voice soft but firm . " The so - called martial arts masters are on an entirely different level than what you think of - like your taekwondo or karate black belts . Haven't you ever seen martial artists in movies or TV shows ?

They move with such power that they can split mountains or shatter rocks with a single strike . That's not fiction - it really happens ! My grandpa is a martial arts master , and with one punch , he could reduce that boulder over there to rubble . " At that , she pointed toward a massive boulder up ahead , one that weighed several tons at the very least . Yvette and Madeline exchanged a look , both utterly speechless . They had initially thought the young woman looked elegant , almost regal .

But now , it was clear she was just as delusional as the elder , spouting nonsense that sounded more like a tall tale than anything grounded in reality . This was a world of science , after all . The idea of someone being able to destroy a boulder with a single punch was something straight out of a martial arts novel . How could they possibly believe that ? The boulder was so large that it would take four or five people linking arms to encircle it . Breaking it with a punch ? It sounded like something out of a bad kung fu movie .

Finished The woman seemed to sense their disbelief but wasn't offended . She merely shook her head , a cold , indifferent expression on her face . " No matter how much I tell you , you won't believe me . So , how about I show you something real ? " As soon as the words left her mouth , she leaped into the air . In an instant , her figure soared several feet high , landing gracefully on top of the towering boulder . " Holy ... " The group stared in shock . Even Colin , usually composed , was visibly shaken .

The world's top athletes couldn't jump higher than a few feet , and even in the NBA , the best players barely cleared that height with a running start . Yet , this woman had effortlessly jumped over two meters in a single bound as if they were watching a superhero movie . Catching sight of their astonished faces , a faint trace of pride flickered across the woman's expression . Then , with a sudden twist of her arm , she pressed her palm firmly against the top of the boulder . Crack ! The sound of splitting rock echoed through the air .

Everyone stared in disbelief as the once- intact boulder now sported countless fractures , spreading out like a spider's web . At the moment her palm struck , they could even feel a slight tremor beneath their feet . They were dumbfounded , jaws hanging open . The woman , still balanced atop the boulder , suddenly launched herself into the air again . Twisting her body midair , she kicked squarely at the center of the cracks . The massive boulder , which had taken them all by surprise moments ago , shattered instantly .

Fragments of stone flew off in all directions , the shattered remains scattering down the mountainside , clattering noisily against the rocks below . Yvette and the others stood there , frozen in place , eyes wide with shock and awe . The sight of a woman barely older than them leaping over six feet into the air and smashing a massive boulder with just a hand and a kick was so unreal that , if they hadn't been there to witness it themselves , they might have thought they were still dreaming . What had just happened felt like something straight out of an action movie or martial arts show .

Yet here it was , happening right in front of them . The woman lightly leaped down , landing next to Yvette and the others with the grace of a feather . She wore a proud expression as she said coldly , " This is the power we fighters in the martial world possess . Do you believe it now ? " The group swallowed hard , unable to say a single word . Even the one - armed elder seemed pleased , nodding approvingly at her display . It was clear from that one strike that the woman's 2/4 15:21 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 143 ts This the Power to Control Life and Death ? skills had advanced even further .

43 Finished Yvette and the group were still caught in a daze , stunned by what they had just witnessed . The woman , pleased with their reaction , happened to glance toward the back , where Leander was standing . To her surprise , he seemed completely uninterested , merely gazing at the surrounding landscape as if her impressive display hadn't fazed him at all . Her brow furrowed slightly . Leander's lack of reaction left her puzzled .

Before she could dwell on it , Yvette and the others snapped out of their daze , exclaiming in disbelief , " So , martial arts masters who can cause such destruction

really do exist in this world ? " Even though everything they'd been taught told them not to believe such things , the evidence before them was undeniable . " What I've just shown you is nothing special , " the woman said indifferently . " My grandfather , with his level of skill , could defeat me with just one hand ." Her words sent another wave of shock through the group .

They had assumed the woman was already an extraordinary martial artist , yet this elder could defeat her with one hand ! Just how powerful was he ? No wonder the elder had called them narrow - minded . Clearly , there was much in this world they were unaware of . It took several moments for them to fully process what they had just learned . Ginny , always the curious one , edged closer to the woman , familiarly speaking as if they were old friends . " So , lady , does that mean everyone else climbing the mountain today is from the martial world too ?

" The woman didn't respond verbally , simply nodding her head . Ginny , thrilled as if she'd just discovered a hidden treasure , pressed on , " So , are they all here to watch the duel that your grandfather mentioned ? " Yvette , Madeline , and Colin turned their heads , their curiosity piqued . " Of course ! " The woman's eyes gleamed with reverence and anticipation . " This duel is between two of Astria's most powerful Martial Sovereigns ! " " Martial Sovereigns ? What are those ? " they asked in unison , all equally confused .

They were just about to ask for more details when the one - armed elder raised his hand , signaling them to stay silent . Just then , the wind behind them began to howl as if a strong gust had blown through . They turned their heads , and what they saw left them

utterly speechless . A white - clad figure moved swiftly through the forest , leaping effortlessly through the trees . The dense , thorny underbrush that should have slowed him down didn't seem to exist for him . It 3/4 15:21 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 143 Is This the Power to Control Life and Death ?

43 Finished was a middle - aged man dressed in a robe embroidered with serpents . With just a light tap on a branch , he flew forward another thirty feet , and in a matter of seconds, he had passed overhead , heading straight for the mountain's peak . As he moved , the wind whistled around him , and the trees and grass bent and snapped under some unseen force , creating a clear path in his wake . The sheer power radiating from him was leagues beyond what the woman had displayed earlier .

" That's a Martial Sovereign , " the elder finally spoke after the figure disappeared , his voice filled with deep reverence . " A Martial Sovereign is the highest level a fighter can aspire to , the strongest force in the martial arts world . " The group stood there , too shocked to utter a single word . Yvette took a hesitant step forward , then suddenly turned to look at Leander . She remembered something he had once said to her -about how money and power were nothing more than dirt , and the only thing that truly mattered was the ability to control life and death .

Could the power that these Martial Sovereigns wield ... really be the power to control life and death ? Send Gifts 60

Chapter 144 It's Almost Time 43 Finished Yvette stared at Leander , lost in thought , while the young woman in the simple dress turned to the elder and asked , " Grandfather , who was that Martial Sovereign who just passed by ? " The elder withdrew his gaze and replied solemnly , " That was Wade Dixon , the patriarch of the Dixon family , one of the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil . " " So , it was him ! " The young woman gently stroked her hair , her expression filled with admiration .

" I've heard the Dixon family controls one - seventh of the territory at the Cloudveil border , with a family history spanning over a hundred years , and at least one Martial Sovereign is produced every generation . It's no wonder he carries such an imposing aura ." Yvette , having snapped out of her thoughts , asked curiously , " Wade Dixon ? Was that man we saw earlier a Martial Sovereign ? How does he compare to you , mister ? " The one - armed elder smiled bitterly and shook his head . " Even in my prime , I only had one foot in the door of becoming a Martial Sovereign .

Compared to a true Martial Sovereign , I'm far too lacking . Even ten of me wouldn't be a match for one of them . " The group was utterly stunned . The elder , who could easily defeat the young woman in the simple dress , must have possessed incredibly high martial prowess . Yet , he admitted that ten of him wouldn't stand a chance against one Martial Sovereign . Just how powerful were these Martial Sovereigns ? Yvette and the others were filled with an intense curiosity , eager to witness a Martial Sovereign in action for themselves .

After Wade's appearance , several more figures passed through the forest , each one no weaker than Wade . Clearly , they were all Martial Sovereigns , leaving Yvette and

her friends utterly astonished . " That was Thaddeus Levington , patriarch of the Levington family from Glenwick . And there- Atlas Leynthall , the patriarch of the Leynthall family , another of the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil . And ... Roman Fleming , the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage ?! " With nearly every passing figure , the one - armed elder would announce their name .

Each one was a renowned expert in Astria's martial world , and Yvette and her friends felt overwhelmed by the sheer number of famous martial masters they were seeing . Even the expression of the young woman in the simple dress had changed . She had initially believed that most of the people coming to Glidewing Mountain for the event would be ordinary fighters , but she hadn't expected such a large gathering of Martial Sovereigns . " A single showdown has drawn so many Martial Sovereigns . This is far grander than the battle between Grayson Shire and Gareth Ashcroft years ago !

" the one - armed elder gasped . " Shire's 7/1 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 144 It's Almost Time return has truly stirred up a lot of attention this time . " 43 Finished Yvette and the others instinctively quickened their pace . They had already witnessed several Martial Sovereigns pass by , and they were certain that the top of Glidewing Mountain was now teeming with martial masters . It felt like something out of a martial arts novel , with heroes from all over the world gathering in one place . They were eager to see this grand spectacle unfold .

Meanwhile , no matter how fast the others walked , Leander remained indifferent , casually strolling up the mountain as if he were out for a leisurely walk . After climbing another thousand steps , the group finally reached the summit . Yvette and her friends

looked around , their hearts filled with awe . The peak of Glidewing Mountain , the highest point in Ravenridge , was typically a popular tourist destination . However , that day , the crowd was far larger than usual . The entire area around the mountain's edge was packed with tens of thousands of people .

From the tree- covered slopes to the tops of large boulders , people were everywhere , standing on trees , rocks , or wooden beams , all trying to get a better view . Yvette scanned the area and quickly spotted the Martial Sovereigns the one - armed elder had mentioned earlier . Each one stood apart , with a space around them that no one dared to intrude upon , as if they commanded their small dominion . Their presence was overwhelming , like giants surveying the world from above .

Colin , on the other hand , noticed something else - standing behind these martial figures were well - known underworld leaders from Mornwick , such as Frankie , Tommy , Gumus , and Thomas . Although these figures had brought many subordinates with them , they now seemed more like attendants , blending into the background among the martial masters with no significance . Colin's heart trembled . These underground kingpins were the rulers of their respective cities , with unmatched influence in their regions .

Yet here , they stood meekly in the presence of these martial experts , bowing their heads . This further drove home to him the immense power and status martial practitioners held . At that moment , Yvette and her friends began to understand just how limited their perspectives had been . They had always prided themselves on their

wealthy backgrounds and wide exposure to the world , but now , they realized they had been living in a bubble , ignorant of the vast world beyond .

While the group was still reeling from what they had just witnessed , a burst of laughter suddenly echoed from the cliffside nearby . They turned to see Thaddeus , the patriarch of the Levington family , his eyes blazing with fighting spirit , staring at Roman , the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage . " Roman , it's been five years since we last crossed paths . I lost to you by half a move back then . 2/4 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 144 It's Almost Time 43 #Finished Now that we've met again here on Glidewing Mountain , how about we settle the score with one more exchange ?

" Thaddeus proposed with a confident grin . The surrounding fighters were visibly surprised . They hadn't expected that these two Martial Sovereigns had faced off before . Roman stood with his hands behind his back , exuding a calm and dignified aura . Behind him stood Theresa , her cold , ethereal beauty drawing the attention of many younger fighters in the crowd . Hearing Thaddeus ' challenge , Roman turned his head to look at him but didn't respond with words . Instead , he simply extended his palm in a gesture of invitation . " Very well , let's see if you can take this strike !

" Thaddeus laughed heartily , his excitement palpable . The surrounding fighters quickly retreated , their faces tense with concern , afraid of being caught in the crossfire between these two Martial Sovereigns . In an instant , Thaddeus ' figure blurred as he closed the distance between them , stopping just ten feet from Roman . With a swift motion , he unleashed a powerful palm strike . The invisible force from his palm swept

through the air , whipping up a fierce gust of wind that carried with it countless pebbles and leaves , forming the shape of a long serpent as it surged toward Roman .

Yvette and the others gasped in astonishment . This was just like the scenes they had seen on the big screens , where fighters used inner strength to project their strikes , but witnessing it in real life was far more breathtaking. As the powerful wind struck toward Roman , he remained unfazed . He calmly flicked his sleeve . Boom ! A dull explosion echoed through the air as if something had shattered invisibly in the atmosphere .

Yvette and the others felt a heavy pressure in their chests , making breathing difficult .

Meanwhile , the ground beneath Roman and Thaddeus cracked , and energy surged outward , sending countless rocks flying into the sky . Several spectators with weaker martial cultivation were knocked back a dozen steps by the invisible shockwave .

Though Yvette and her friends were standing some distance away , they could still feel the ground tremble slightly beneath their feet , like a mild earthquake . Their faces were frozen in shock , as were many of the surrounding fighters , including the one - armed elder , who looked on with envy .

This was the pinnacle of martial prowess they all aspired to , the realm of Martial Sovereigns . " This is the power of a Martial Sovereign - how terrifying ! " Yvette , Madeline , and the others couldn't help but gasp in amazement . Just a casual strike from these Martial Sovereigns carried such overwhelming force . If that kind of power were directed at a person , it could easily take a life in an instant .

3/4 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 144 It's Almost Time 43 Finished Yvette couldn't help but wonder , if she could wield such incredible strength , then wealth , status , and

background would all seem meaningless in comparison . Suddenly , a thought hit her , and she glanced over at Leander . To her surprise , he was casually leaning against a large boulder , his hands behind his head , eyes closed as if he were indifferent to everything happening around him . Shaking her head slightly , she thought to herself , What am I thinking ?

Leander is strong , but compared to these Martial Sovereigns who can shatter mountains with a mere gesture , he's far behind . Then , her mind wandered back to the day she had been captured by the Black Sorcerer . She recalled how he had summoned wailing spirits with a single hand - clearly a person of the same caliber as these fighters . And the mysterious figure who had saved her that day must have been a martial arts master as well . While she was lost in her reverie , Leander , who had been quietly resting , suddenly stood up and began walking toward the edge of the cliff . "

Leander!

What are you doing ? Come back here ! " Madeline cried out in alarm . Just one more step forward , and Leander would be standing at the edge of a thousand - foot drop . If he fell , he would be smashed to pieces . " Leander , that's dangerous ! " Yvette also shouted , trying to warn him . But Leander seemed not to hear them at all . He continued to gaze out at the countless stone pillars shrouded in mist before him , murmuring softly , " It's almost time . " Send Gifts

Chapter 145 Jeff Ashcroft and Mr Ashcroft ͡ (43) Finished Leander paid no attention to Yvette and Madeline's shouts , his gaze fixed on the distance , lost in thought .

Glidewing Mountain's peak was shrouded in mist from early morning until noon , and only in the afternoon , when the sun pierced through , would the fog begin to dissipate . That would be the time for his showdown with Grayson . The young woman in the simple dress noticed Leander's stance near the edge and took a couple of steps forward , frowning deeply in displeasure as she stood next to him .

" You're just an ordinary person . Don't stand so close to the edge . If you fall , not even a Martial Sovereign could save you ! " Leander had shown no interest in the martial world secrets she had shared earlier , which had already annoyed her . Now , seeing him foolishly standing near the cliff , she seized the opportunity to lecture him . " It's fine ," Leander responded with a faint shake of his head , not even sparing her a glance , which only fueled her irritation . Hmph ! She huffed coldly , stepping back , deciding to ignore him .

In her eyes , a self - important guy like Leander , if he fell off the cliff , had no one but himself to blame for his overconfidence . Meanwhile , Thaddeus and Roman had exchanged a single strike each before stopping , the ground beneath them still trembling slightly . Thaddeus withdrew his hand and smiled at Roman , saying , " Five years have passed , and it seems your skill has surpassed mine by a step . " Roman gave a modest smile , waving it off . " You give me too much credit . We're still evenly matched .

" Everyone watching knew that Roman had clearly come out on top in the exchange , but his humility and poise earned him even more admiration . Even Thaddeus nodded in approval . Yvette and her friends watched in awe , their gazes shifting between Roman

and Thaddeus . The sheer power they had just witnessed from a casual exchange between the two made the earth tremble . They couldn't even begin to imagine what it would be like if they fought with all their might . Madeline , who had been silent for most of the journey , finally couldn't hold back her curiosity .

" Sir , if they seriously fought , who would be stronger ? " The one - armed elder sat cross - legged on a large rock , lowering his voice as he answered , " If they truly fought , Roman Fleming would win in the end . In the martial world , Sovereigns stand at the peak , but even among them , there are differences in strength .

Fighters like Thaddeus Levington , Wade Dixon , and Atlas Leynthall are all at a similar level within the Sovereign 1/4 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 145 Jeff Ashcroft and Mr Ashcroft realm , but Roman Fleming is just a cut above them ." 43 Finished Yvette and the others nodded in half - understanding . Ginny , always curious , asked , " So , does that mean Roman is the strongest Martial Sovereign ? " The elder chuckled and shook his head . " You kids think too simply . The martial world of Astria is vast , filled with countless experts . Roman may be powerful , but he's far from the strongest .

There was once a man who defeated Roman in just ten moves and was nearly unrivaled among all the Martial Sovereigns ." The elder's words left Yvette and the others stunned , their expressions frozen in shock . Even the young woman in the simple dress was taken aback , clearly surprised by what she had just heard . To them , Martial Sovereigns were already incomparably powerful . While differences in strength existed , they had assumed the gap would be small . But to hear that someone had

defeated Roman in just ten moves and was nearly invincible among Martial Sovereigns ?

Such a person sounded almost superhuman . The one - armed elder gently stroked the stump of his arm , his voice filled with a deep sense of regret and bitterness . " I once had the chance to reach the level of a Martial Sovereign myself , but foolishly , I overestimated my abilities . I arrogantly challenged that man and was defeated in a single move . It was he who took this arm from me . " The elder's confession left Yvette and her friends speechless . Colin , unable to suppress his curiosity , asked , " Who is this person you're talking about ? How can he be so powerful ?

It sounds like he's invincible ! " His mind raced with possibilities , imagining that if he could find this extraordinary figure and learn even a fraction of his skills , he could become an unstoppable force . Such power would make wealth , connections , and influence seem insignificant by comparison . " He's right there , " the elder said , his eyes narrowing as he pointed toward the distant clouds . Everyone turned to look . In the clearing mist at the center of the valley , they saw a figure dressed in white sitting calmly on top of a stone pillar . Their eyes widened in disbelief .

The nearest stone pillar to the cliff's edge was over ten yards away , connected by a single chain , but the one at the center of the valley , where the white - clad figure sat , was more than a hundred yards out . How could anyone possibly reach it ? Had they arrived by helicopter ? As they strained their eyes to focus , their shock deepened . The man in white wasn't even sitting on the stone pillar - his legs hovered about almost two feet above it . He was floating in mid - air !

In a world governed by gravity , where apples fall to the ground , this man was defying the laws of nature , suspended above the pillar without any visible support . None of them had ever seen anything like it . 2/4 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 145 Jeff Ashcroft and Mr Ashcroft 43 Finished " Is that the person you were talking about ? " Yvette asked , her voice trembling with disbelief . " Is he some kind of god ? How is he floating like that ? " The elder stared solemnly at the man and replied gravely , " His name is Grayson Shire , also known as the ' Jade Emperor .

' He's one of the most powerful figures in Astria's martial world . His ability to float is not some divine power but the result of his unmatched inner strength , which supports him in mid - air . It's what's referred to as ' inner power ' in martial arts novels . His control over his inner strength has reached a level of mastery where he can wield it at will . " Everyone's eyes were locked on Grayson , unable to look away . " Jade Emperor ? " Yvette and Madeline whispered in awe . Was this the man who had once defeated all of Astria's finest fighters ?

Colin's eyes gleamed with admiration , desperately wishing he could rush to Grayson's side and beg to become his disciple . This was a man who had been invincible for an entire era , a martial master beyond compare . A single word of guidance from him would be worth a lifetime of benefit . The one - armed elder gazed at the figure who had once caused him so much pain , his expression filled with resignation . " Grayson Shire truly dominated his era . Back in the day , he stirred up the entire martial world of Astria . Anyone who fought him was defeated within a hundred moves .

His terrifying strength is beyond what words can describe . " Hearing that , Yvette and her friends glanced around and noticed that even the previously arrogant Martial Sovereigns , who had carried themselves with such confidence , were now staring at Grayson in awe . Fear and respect flashed in their eyes as they gazed at the Jade Emperor . Ginny felt a surge of gratitude , relieved that she had insisted on coming to Glidewing Mountain . Otherwise , they might have lived their entire lives without realizing that there were martial masters capable of such godlike feats .

Madeline stared intently at Grayson for a long moment before snapping out of her thoughts . " Sir , earlier , you mentioned that two powerful masters were going to duel on Glidewing Mountain today . One of them is clearly Grayson Shire . But who is the other ? " The rest of the group leaned in , curious to know who could possibly stand as an equal to someone like Grayson , a man who had practically become invincible . " Good question ! " The one - armed elder nodded . " Yes , Grayson is indeed going to fight someone today , and his opponent's name is Jeff Ashcroft .

" Yvette and the others furrowed their brows , unfamiliar with the name " Jeff Ashcroft . " The elder continued , " And he is none other than your state's Mr. Ashcroft ! "

From Outcast to Overlord : The Unyielding Heir Chapter 146 Leander Ashcroft ? Jeff Ashcroft ? Mr Ashcroft ? 43 Finished " Mr. Ashcroft ? " Yvette and the others were visibly shocked , expressions of disbelief spreading across their faces . Mr. Ashcroft , the undisputed ruler of Mornwick , had subdued the city's most prominent crime lords and unified them under his command . He had founded Jeff Enterprises with figures like Frankie , and from behind the scenes , he controlled everything with absolute authority .

He was the undisputed underground emperor of Mornwick - how could they not know of him ?

In ancient times , Mr. Ashcroft would have been akin to a powerful warlord . However , this was the first time they had heard his full name , Jeff Ashcroft . And even more shocking was that Grayson Shire , the Jade Emperor , was set to face Mr. Ashcroft in a duel at the top of Glidewing Mountain moments later . " Are you saying that Mr. Ashcroft is also a martial artist ? And not just any martial artist , but a Martial Sovereign who's strong enough to fight Grayson Shire ?

I thought he was just a businessman ? " Yvette asked , her voice trembling with disbelief . In their understanding , Mr. Ashcroft was a businessman - the richest man in Mornwick and the undisputed ruler of its underground world . Never had they imagined he had any connection to the martial world . " You've underestimated him ," the young woman in the simple dress explained softly . " Do you really think a regular businessman could make the crime lords of Mornwick bow their heads and unite under him , willingly following his orders ? The reason Mr. Ashcroft can rule Mornwick is because he possesses unmatched power - the power to control someone's fate ." Suddenly , everything made sense to Yvette and her friends . They had always wondered how Mr. Ashcroft could keep people like Frankie Wainwright, Gumus Mardin , and Tommy Dunphy -who controlled vast territories and wielded great influence - under his thumb . If Mr. Ashcroft had the power of a Martial Sovereign , everything fell into place . No amount of wealth or connections could stand against such overwhelming power .

The young woman's eyes gleamed with respect as she continued , " Your Mr. Ashcroft is truly a legend . He made his debut by killing Mason Tarlyn , the second - in - command of the Tarlyn Guild , with a single punch . Later , in Tardide Valley , he killed the Martial Sovereign Alek Peterson and forced the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil to bow to him ! Remarkably ,

Mr. Ashcroft is still under twenty years old , yet he is already renowned throughout Astria . He's one of the most brilliant young talents in the entire martial world .

" Her voice was filled with reverence , clearly in awe of Jeff's accomplishments . Now , Yvette and her friends were completely stunned . The fact that Mr. Ashcroft was a martial arts master was already shocking , but to learn that he was still under twenty? A young man ruling over an entire state , with wealth in the billions and the status of a Martial Sovereign , 1/4 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 146 Leander Ashcroft ? Jeff Ashcroft ? Mr Ashcroft ? shaking the martial world of Astria - this was nothing short of mind - boggling ! 43 Finished Colin lowered his head in shame .

He had always prided himself on being a promising young man , but compared to Jeff , he now felt utterly insignificant . His meager achievements were like a drop in the ocean . Ginny , filled with excitement , eagerly asked , " So , lady , who's stronger - Mr . Ashcroft or Grayson Shire ? " The young woman fell silent , her martial prowess far below that of a Martial Sovereign , making it impossible for her to judge between such titans . The one - armed elder turned back toward them and spoke with certainty .

" Jeff Ashcroft is incredibly talented and has made a name for himself at a young age , but he is no match for Grayson Shire . " The group , being locals of Mornwick , frowned deeply . Though they didn't know Mr. Ashcroft personally , he was a symbol of their state , a legend in their eyes . Naturally , they hoped he would win . But hearing the elder's words , they struggled to accept that Mr. Ashcroft might lose to Grayson . " Grandpa , are you sure Mr. Ashcroft can't defeat Grayson Shire ? " Ginny asked , unwilling to accept the idea . The elder nodded firmly .

" Jeff Ashcroft is indeed impressive , but his downfall is his youth . Shire has been famous for thirty years . Over the past decade and more , he's faced nearly 90 % of Astria's Martial Sovereigns and has never lost . In fact , almost every Martial Sovereign here today has been defeated by him at some point . In all of Astria's martial world , the only person who could possibly surpass Grayson is still in Highcliffe ! " Grayson has spent nearly two decades in seclusion , honing his skills even further . Compared to him , Jeff Ashcroft is just a rising star , far too new to be a match .

In this duel , Jeff Ashcroft will undoubtedly lose . " Everyone fell silent . The elder had vast experience and deep knowledge of the martial world , so his judgment was undoubtedly reliable . But that left the group feeling an indescribable sense of disappointment . To them , Mr. Ashcroft was a legend , a figure to look up to . But soon , they would witness this legend fall to Grayson Shire . The thought filled them with a complex mix of emotions .

At that moment , the sun hung high in the sky , and the fog that had been swirling around the mountain peak completely dissipated , revealing a wide , clear view . Grayson , who had been sitting motionless , suddenly opened his eyes and slowly stood up . He clasped his hands behind his back , surveying the entire scene . Those who met his gaze immediately lowered their heads , unable to bear the intensity of his stare . Even other Martial 2/4 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 146 Leander Ashcroft ? Jeff Ashcroft ? Mr Ashcroft ? Sovereigns like Roman averted their eyes , feeling deeply unsettled .

43 Finished Suddenly , Grayson spoke , his voice booming across the valley . " Jeff Ashcroft , the time for our duel has come . Show yourself , and let me witness the martial prowess of the Young Martial Sovereign ! " His shout echoed like the roar of a furious dragon , reverberating

through the valley and causing the trees to sway violently . Yvette and her companions instinctively covered their ears , their faces pale from the overwhelming force . The gathered fighters looked around , expecting Jeff to reveal himself .

When no one appeared , whispers spread among the crowd , and many began to speculate that perhaps Jeff feared Grayson and was too scared to show up for the fight . At that moment , Leander , standing near the cliffside , turned his head toward the one - armed elder and asked calmly , " Earlier , you said the only person capable of defeating Grayson Shire is still in Highcliffe . You were referring to Gareth Ashcroft , weren't you ? " His tone was calm , but the elder's face froze in surprise . " You ... know Gareth Ashcroft ? " The elder was stunned .

Up until now , Leander had seemed like just another ordinary young man traveling with Yvette and the others , someone with no inner strength at all . How could he possibly know of Gareth ? Leander didn't bother explaining . He simply smiled faintly . " Everyone thinks Gareth Ashcroft is the only one in Astria who can defeat Grayson . But today , I'll show everyone that there's more than one who can do it ! " Before anyone could react , Leander leaped off the cliff .

In an instant , everyone's eyes widened in shock - whether it was Yvette , the elder , the woman in the simple dress , or any of the surrounding experts . " Leander ! " " Leander ! " young Yvette and Madeline cried out in unison , their voices filled with despair as they ran toward the cliff . As Leander jumped , they felt as if something incredibly important inside them had shattered , leaving them deeply unsettled . They rushed to the edge of the cliff and looked down . What they saw would remain etched in their minds forever .

Instead of falling , Leander was gliding through the air like a feather , gently drifting toward Grayson as if walking on the wind . Yvette and Madeline stood frozen , their

expressions completely stiff . Ginny and Colin , who had 3/4 15:22 Mon , Oct 13

Chapter 146 Leander Ashcroft ? Jeff Ashcroft ? Mr Ashcroft ? arrived shortly after , were equally stunned , their eyes wide with disbelief . 43 A Finished The one - armed elder , his granddaughter , and the countless martial experts around them all wore expressions of utter shock .

Before them was a young man , no older than seventeen or eighteen , gliding through the air , crossing dozens of feet as he floated toward Grayson . Finally , he landed gracefully atop a stone pillar , standing opposite Grayson at a distance . " Grayson Shire , I'm here ! " Leander called out . Grayson , with his long sleeves billowing in the wind , clasped his hands in respect when he saw Leander arrive . His voice resonated clearly across the entire mountaintop . " Jeff Ashcroft , today we fight not for old grudges or seniority but to ascend the peak of martial arts ! " Woosh !

As his words echoed , the entire crowd erupted into a deafening uproar . Everyone now knew that the young man standing on the stone pillar was none other than the Young Martial Sovereign , Jeff Ashcroft , and one of the duel's main participants . Yvette , Madeline , Ginny , and Colin stood rooted to the spot , their minds racing . " Leander ... is Jeff Ashcroft ? He's Mr. Ashcroft ?! " Their thoughts exploded like fireworks , leaving their minds completely blank . Send Gifts 1 。 60 B

Chapter 147 Endless Regret Yvette stood frozen at the edge of the cliff , her mind completely blank , her eyes locked on Leander's proud and commanding figure in the distance . She couldn't comprehend what had just unfolded . The first time she had met Leander at her home , he had looked no different from a beggar- filthy , disheveled , and utterly unremarkable . Naturally , she

hadn't felt the slightest bit of affection for him . Over time , no matter the situation , Leander always seemed indifferent toward everyone around him , showing no interest in wealth , power , or social status .

She had repeatedly advised Leander to learn how society worked , to understand how to build relationships and seize opportunities . She had urged him to change his attitude , to stop acting so arrogant . But Leander had ignored her every time . She had thought him too full of himself , living in his own little world . Later , when Leander moved into Villa No. 1 at Rivergate Haven , she assumed he had taken a job under Frankie and that Frankie was offering him favors to win him over . But now , in hindsight , she realized it had all been her own assumptions , her own imagination .

Leander wasn't working for Frankie . He wasn't anyone's lackey . He was the ruler of Mornwick himself - the feared and respected Mr. Ashcroft . No wonder he always acted as if nothing mattered . No wonder he looked down on wealth and power , and dismissed everything I said . No wonder he crossed Bastian Dunphy , only for him to leave with a broken leg . It's because he's Mr. Ashcroft ! Yvette mused , her face pale as she took three steps back , laughing bitterly in self - mockery .

Reflecting back , Yvette realized she had clung to her first impression of Leander - dirty and beggar - like - forming a judgment in her mind . Even though Leander had done many things that left her in awe later on , she had never considered that he could be someone of great importance . Even when Leander had revealed his identity to her in the rundown apartment the day before , she hadn't believed him . She even mocked him , treating it as a joke . Madeline , standing beside Yvette , was equally stunned , as if she had turned to stone .

She had never imagined that her childhood playmate , the Leander she had once been so close to , was , in fact , the high and mighty , almost legendary Mr. Ashcroft . Her mind raced , piecing together things she hadn't noticed before . Now that Leander's true identity was revealed , everything suddenly made sense . Glorious Entertainment , Frankie's entertainment company , had been established six months ago . During that time , Madeline performed in several talent shows at her school , even singing on stage , yet no one approached her for a contract .

But after Leander reappeared , at just one school celebration event , Glorious Entertainment had suddenly come to her , offering her a 1/3 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 ... Chapter 147 Endless Regret 43 Finished contract with terms overwhelmingly in her favor . The deal was so extraordinary that not even the biggest stars could have hoped for such privileges . She had been baffled as to why Glorious Entertainment would treat her so well . Now , with Leander's identity out in the open , it all became clear .

All of it - the generous contract , the opportunities - had been Leander's doing , paving the way for her behind the scenes . No wonder , back at Water Paradise , Leander had said , " The path has already been laid out for you ." How laughable it seemed now , considering she had quarreled with him over Autumn's words - that she and Leander were on different levels , and she distanced herself from him as a result . The thought now sent waves of pain coursing through her chest . The person closest to her , the one who had always cared for her the most , had been right by her side all along .

But she , lost in the glittering world of the so - called upper class , had drifted away from the one who had been her dearest " Leander . " It was her fault that she had lost him . It was her fault that she had pushed away the " Leander " who had always been there for her . Autumn had been right

about one thing - Leander wasn't in her league . But it wasn't because Leander didn't measure up to her . It was because she didn't measure up to him . The realization hit her so hard that her legs gave way , and she almost fell off the cliff .

She looked at the young man standing tall on the stone pillar as if he could hold up the sky itself , and her vision blurred with tears . Meanwhile , Ginny was so terrified that she collapsed onto the ground , her eyes filled with shock and fear . All this time , she had never once respected Leander . Whether it was his dominance in the martial arts club or his top - ranking grades in school , she had always dismissed him as a country bumpkin . She thought of him as nothing more than an arrogant , cocky boy from the countryside . Even when Leander had moved into the prestigious Villa No.

1 at Rivergate Haven , Ginny hadn't taken him seriously . And now , the very person she had looked down upon had transformed into the legendary Mr. Ashcroft , the ruler of Mornwick , standing atop a towering stone pillar . The sheer reversal of her perception was too much for her to handle . Her face turned pale as she finally understood why Leander had always carried himself with such pride and indifference . Why shouldn't he ? He was young , held great power , commanded men , and controlled the resources of an entire state . Why shouldn't he look to the heavens ?

With his strength and status , who had the right to demand his respect ? Who could make him humble ? People like Shiloh Wolfe , Victor Lane , and even Colin beside her were all insignificant compared to Mr. Ashcroft . Ginny's heart trembled violently . All this time , she had treated Leander like a joke , never realizing that she had been the real fool , parading around like a clown in her own ignorance . Leander had hidden his true self , quietly blending into the world

, facing everything with a calm . 2/3 15:22 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 147 Endless Regret 43 Finished detachment .

The realization filled her with overwhelming regret , and she wished she could bury herself in shame . As for Colin , he stood there dazed , like his soul had left him . From the beginning , he had harbored deep hostility toward Leander , which only grew as time went on , seeing him as a rival who had to be eliminated . But to be honest , he had never truly considered Leander his equal . He was the heir of a major corporation , young and successful , controlling millions in assets . There were few among his generation who could compare .

Leander , just a high school kid , might have had some talent , but compared to him ? Not even close . Yet here they were , standing atop Glidewing Mountain , and Leander had shattered every bit of Colin's confidence and pride . Leander was a few years younger than him but had already dominated Mornwick , commanding the respect of all . How long would it take Colin to reach that level ? Twenty years ? Thirty ? Or perhaps he never would . And even if he did , who could say what heights Leander would have ascended to by then ? " Is this why ... you can look down on everything ?

" Yvette's eyes were filled with complex emotions as she gazed at Leander's straight and unyielding figure . The world around her seemed to fade away , and all that remained was his towering silhouette . Send Gifts 60

Chapter 148 The Ultimate Showdown 43 Finished Yvette and the others stood frozen , overwhelmed with emotions , as Leander and Grayson locked eyes atop the stone pillars . There was a palpable tension in the air , and the winds around them seemed to

be pushed away , as if an invisible force field had formed between the two men , creating an undeniable pressure . " So , that's Jeff Ashcroft ? " The fighters surrounding the valley all turned their eyes toward Leander , astonished . It was their first time seeing the young Martial Sovereign whose fame had risen so quickly .

" My God , he's as young as the rumors say ! " Voices of awe echoed through the crowd . Leander had recently been the center of attention in the martial world . Almost every major event was linked to him , especially his defeats of Mason Tarlyn and Alek Peterson . His achievements were simply too dazzling to ignore . " To be so skilled at such a young age ... Young Ashcroft certainly deserves the title of Young Martial Sovereign . Compared to him , the so - called Nine Geniuses are nothing ! " Roman murmured as he stood near the edge of the cliff , murmuring in awe .

Beside him , Theresa gazed at Leander's back , recalling the day when he had effortlessly killed Alek with a single punch in Tardide Valley . Her heart stirred as she wondered , Can he really win this battle ? The one - armed elder finally calmed himself after the initial shock and looked at Leander and Grayson facing off , sighing softly . " Jeff Ashcroft is truly exceptional . His skill has likely reached Advanced - perhaps even Elite - Martial Sovereign .

" The woman in the simple dress standing next to him tilted her head and asked , " Do you really think Jeff Ashcroft will lose this battle , Grandfather ? " The elder hesitated for a moment before nodding firmly . " Young Ashcroft is powerful , but Grayson Shire is even more terrifying . When he fought Gareth Ashcroft years ago , Grayson was already at the peak of Martial Sovereign . Now , after more than a decade , his abilities have

surely progressed even further . Who knows how strong he has become ? " Then , he shook his head with a sigh . " Jeff Ashcroft is simply too young .

With another decade of experience , he might stand a chance against Shire , but now , there's almost no hope . After today , the legend of the Young Martial Sovereign may very well be extinguished . " The woman's gaze wavered at his words , and she remained silent for a long time . Nearby , the six Martial Sovereign experts from the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil watched with bated breath , hope flickering in their eyes . The Silverleaf in Tardide Valley had 1/4 15:23 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 148 The Ultimate Showdown A 43 Finished belonged to Leander .

With him alive , they hadn't dared to make a move . But if Leander were to die at Grayson's hands today , the Silverleaf would be up for grabs , and they could finally claim it for themselves . " Jeff Ashcroft , you may be powerful , but with the Jade Emperor himself making his move today , let's see how much longer you can remain arrogant ! " Atlas muttered , his eyes narrowing as he had already written Leander off as a dead man . Many fighters in the crowd shared his thoughts .

Although Leander was the rising star , a newly crowned Martial Sovereign , in their eyes , Grayson Shire was the true legend . Hardly anyone believed Leander stood a chance in this fight . Countless kingpins from Mornwick's underworld stood at a distance , their hearts twisted with anxiety . If Leander were to lose , the underground power structure of Mornwick could be completely rewritten , and even the launch plans of Jeff Enterprises might come to a screeching halt . Mr. Leander ! For the first time , Frankie clasped his hands together , quietly praying .

Just then , the sound of a sword hum echoed through the valley . The crowd followed the sound and saw two figures leaping toward the cliff's edge . They landed steadily , one an elderly , frail man, the other a man in his thirties , holding a Jesundese sword and standing respectfully by the elder's side . " Tsaric Dubois - Briggs ?! " Roman's head turned sharply , his eyes narrowing in recognition , pupils dilating in shock . Several other older fighters also recognized Tsaric , their faces changing in alarm .

Years ago , Tsaric had swept through Astria's martial world , leaving a trail of fallen masters in his wake - dozens had died at his hands , many of them the elders or relatives of the very people present today . Countless eyes filled with hatred were cast in his direction , yet none dared to act recklessly . " Tsaric Dubois - Briggs ? The Jesund Sword Master who nearly dominated the Astrian martial world over a decade ago ? " Theresa's voice trembled with shock as she asked the question . Roman nodded , his expression growing solemn .

" I never expected him to come out of seclusion after over a decade of hiding in Jesund . Back then , he was unstoppable in Astria , and it was only Gareth Ashcroft who managed to stop his rampage . Now that he has suddenly appeared atop Glidewing Mountain , what could be his purpose ? " After Tsaric and Lionel arrived , they merely nodded toward Grayson and Leander before sitting cross - legged at the edge of the cliff , making no further moves . Only then did the martial artists of Astria breathe a collective sigh of relief . Grayson , however , paid no attention to Tsaric's presence .

His eyes remained locked on Leander , his long black hair whipping wildly in the wind . " This battle has been a long time 2/4 15:23 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 148 The Ultimate

Showdown coming , Ashcroft . After today , only one of us will remain . " 43 Finished
Leander casually rolled his wrists and neck , the sound of his bones cracking
reverberating . He replied with indifference , " Let's decide victory and death . " The next
second , he swung his arm , and an invisible wave of energy exploded outward ,
shattering the stone pillar closest to him with a thunderous crash . " Good !

That's the spirit ! In all these years , only Gareth Ashcroft has ever given me a real fight
. Today , you'll be the second ! " Grayson laughed , his voice booming across the valley
. This man , once the strongest in the Astrian martial world , was now fully revealing his
fierce aura . An intense battle was about to unfold ! Suddenly , a loud crack of thunder
split the sky . What had been a clear day turned dark as countless black clouds
gathered overhead . In an instant , the peak of Glidewing Mountain was cast into
shadow , the atmosphere heavy with foreboding .

Before either man had even made a move , the sky unleashed a torrential downpour .
Despite the pouring rain , neither Leander nor Grayson appeared wet . Their bodies
were surrounded by a protective aura , deflecting the rain . Every eye was locked on the
two figures , the crowd holding their breath in anticipation . " Let's begin ! " Grayson
roared just as another bolt of lightning streaked across the sky . His voice shook the rain
as his foot slammed into the ground , launching him over thirty feet into the air . He
threw a punch with terrifying force .

In the midst of the rain , a massive fist imprint appeared , the air cracking as the force
split the rain apart , hurtling straight toward Leander . The punch seemed simple , but it
carried the immense inner strength Grayson had cultivated over decades - enough to

crush a car on impact . Leander still had his right hand in his pocket . With a calm pull of his left arm , he met Grayson's strike with a punch of his own . The rain in front of him bent backward as if under the weight of an invisible force , colliding directly with Grayson's punch . Boom !

A deafening explosion filled the air as countless droplets of rain shot out in all directions . The shockwave from their clash obliterated several stone pillars nearby , reducing them to dust . The rain was forcibly pulled into an arc , bent by the raw power of their strikes . The force of their blows generated a fierce wind , sweeping across the area . Weaker fighters in the crowd were immediately blown back several feet , terror filling their eyes . Even Roman and the other Martial Sovereigns were left astonished by the sheer magnitude of the confrontation .

The duel between Leander and Grayson had far exceeded their expectations . 3/4
15:23 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 148 The Ultimate Showdown 43 Finished As for Yvette , Madeline , and the others , their faces were fro

Chapter 149 The Three Ultimate Techniques Combined A 443 Finished A deep rumble echoed through the air as the stone pillars around them shattered , scattering debris in all directions . Leander and Grayson collided in a powerful clash of fists . Grayson trembled in midair before flipping backward , while Leander remained rooted in place . However , the stone pillar beneath him showed faint cracks , evidence of the immense force he had just absorbed . Grayson , having been pushed back by Leander's punch , displayed a moment of surprise on his face .

But his gaze quickly shifted , and a fiery battle lust ignited in his eyes , gleaming with excitement . He could feel every cell , every inch of his skin , tingling in anticipation of facing such a worthy opponent - this was the kind of fight he had been waiting for .

Leander's lips curled into a slight smirk . From that single punch , he knew that Grayson was the opponent he had been seeking all along . Swoosh ! With a quick motion , Grayson flipped back onto another stone pillar .

His arms swirled through the air , cutting long streaks into the rain , drawing thousands of droplets toward him . They condensed before him , forming countless water swords . Each sword was no more than three inches long , but they were solidified by Grayson's inner strength . With a flick of his finger , the water swords shot out like a barrage , piercing through the rain . The water blades flew with incredible density , filling the space before Leander and leaving him no room to maneuver . Leander's eyes narrowed slightly as he watched the blades approach .

Without much fanfare , he simply threw a punch . With each strike of his fist , the rain shifted , and the water blades shattered . Six punches later , the swarm of blades - like a swarm of locusts - was completely dispersed , broken apart by his raw power . He hadn't used an ounce of inner strength , relying entirely solely on his raw physical power . Despite the onslaught of water swords , his fists remained unscathed , not even showing a single scratch . His body had been honed through countless life - and - death battles , forged by blood and fire .

After being repeatedly wounded and healed , his physique had grown more resilient , almost as tough as steel . Grayson's eyes narrowed . He hadn't expected Leander to

deflect the swords with just his body , and at such a powerful level . Yet , moments later , Grayson burst into laughter , exhilarated . " Haha , you truly are extraordinary , young Ashcroft ! Not only is your inner strength unparalleled , but your body has reached such heights . It's far beyond what I imagined ! " Grayson's battle spirit surged . He opened and closed his palms slowly , gathering inner strength between them .

The rain around him began to twist and spiral , forming a massive vortex several 1/4
15:23 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 149 The Three Ultimate Techniques Combined 42 Finished
yards across . The vortex pulled more and more water into it , growing larger until it spanned over ten yards , a swirling force before Grayson that left the onlookers in shock . " Shire has reached a level where he can manipulate the forces of nature itself , " Roman murmured in awe , his expression filled with both admiration and envy . " Take this !

" Grayson roared , and the vortex exploded outward , transforming into a colossal hydra - like creature made entirely of water , coiling around his arm . Roman's eyes widened in response . " It's that attack ! Shire is finally unleashing his true power ! " " Dad , what are you talking about ? " Theresa asked curiously . Roman kept his gaze fixed on Grayson , watching as the strength gathered in his arm grew even more overwhelming . He couldn't help but marvel at the sight . " Shire once created three signature techniques that made him invincible in Astria's martial world .

His mastery over fist , palm , and leg techniques is unparalleled . What he's using now is one of his three ultimate moves , the ' Riptide Palm ! ' " The attack is strongest in places where there's water . Back when Shire made his name , he once severed a river

ten feet wide with a single palm strike . Now , with the rain pouring down like this , his palm technique is at its peak ! " He compresses the rainwater with his inner strength , concentrating it into his right arm . The more pressure he applies , the stronger the force will be when he releases it .

Once he retracts his inner strength , the rebound of the water will form a straight line , blasting out with unmatched power . It could pierce through almost two feet of steel with ease ! In an environment like this , Shire has a huge advantage . Ashcroft is in real danger now ! " Upon hearing Roman's explanation , Theresa swallowed hard , her face showing clear concern . If what her father said was true , Leander wasn't just facing off against Grayson but also battling an opponent who had the natural forces of the environment on his side .

Grayson was already terrifying enough , but now , with the added power of the torrential rain , his strength would be even more overwhelming . How could Leander possibly withstand such force ? As these thoughts raced through her mind , the water coiled around Grayson's arm suddenly surged forward , tearing through the rain like an arrow loosed from a bow . Ssshhh ! The piercing sound of air being ripped apart echoed in everyone's ears as they watched a massive water hydra thrash wildly through the rain . Its tail , imbued with overwhelming power , whipped toward Leander with a furious roar .

Grayson's strike was as if half the sky had descended in anger , shaking the rain and sending the hydra into a frenzied spiral . The fighters standing several yards behind Leander quickly scattered to safer ground . Even before Grayson's strike reached them , the pressure from the oncoming force was palpable , 211 15:23 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter

149 The Three Ultimate Techniques Combined 25 42 Finished blasting against their faces . If Leander didn't block this attack , and instead chose to dodge , every one of them would be obliterated on the spot . Hmph !

Leander merely let out a low scoff as the hydra's tail came whipping toward him . He didn't move an inch , only offering a faint smile as his fingers curled slightly , transforming his hand into a claw . Just as the hydra's tail was about to slam down , Leander's hand shot out to meet it . Boom ! His five fingers , sharp and unyielding like the claws of a dragon , latched onto the tail of the water hydra . The force of the impact caused the rain around them to vanish into nothingness .

Leander's foot slid back half a step , leaving a half - inch - deep footprint on the stone pillar beneath him , but Grayson's ferocious water hydra had been halted mid - air by his raw strength , unable to advance any further . " What ?! " Grayson's eyes narrowed , his expression shifting in disbelief . His Riptide Palm , which grew stronger in the presence of water , was already immensely powerful . On this rain- drenched mountaintop , its strength had become unimaginable - capable of flipping and piercing through an armored vehicle with a single strike .

Yet Leander had stopped it with just one hand as if it were nothing . " He stopped Grayson's Riptide Palm with only his physical strength ! " The Martial Sovereigns , including Roman , were left speechless , their eyes wide with shock . It was almost too incredible to believe . Crack ! Leander grinned as his fingers tightened around the hydra's tail . His smile twisted into a wicked curve , and with a subtle flex , a surge of his

devouring energy flowed through the hydra's body . The next instant , with a low growl , Leander unleashed his power .

In full view of everyone , the massive hydra exploded into a mist of water , dispersing into the rain . The sight left the surrounding fighters frozen in place , their earlier assumptions shattered . They had thought for sure that Leander would be overwhelmed by Grayson , but now they swallowed those thoughts in silence . The ability of this Young Martial Sovereign far exceeded anything they had imagined . " Young Ashcroft's strength ... it's reached the level where he can resist the fury of a raging storm . It's truly astonishing ! " Tsaric's eyes flickered with admiration .

He knew that if he had been the one facing Grayson's earlier attack , he could never have handled it with the same ease as Leander , " Still , that alone won't be enough to stand on equal footing with Shire . " Tsaric's gaze shifted back to Grayson , sensing the shift in the battle . Grayson , having watched his Riptide Palm be shattered by Leander , quickly masked his 3/4 15:23 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 149 The Three Ultimate Techniques Combined surprise .

" I underestimated you , young Ashcroft ." 42 Finished His eyes grew calm and focused as he raised his hand , conjuring three spheres of energy - one green , one blue , and one red - before him , each representing a different elemental force . " Since my rise to fame , only Gareth Ashcroft has forced me to use this move . Today , I will show it to you as well ! Riptide Palm , Whirlwind Kick , Inferno Fist - three ultimate techniques merged into one . Behold , the Trinity Convergence ! " Send Gifts 匪 60

Chapter 150 The Second Stage , Death Fist " Trinity Convergence ! " 42 Finished

Grayson gently moved his palms , and the three swirling orbs of energy - representing wind , fire , and water - hovered before him . The three forces intertwined , yin and yang merging seamlessly , flowing together between his fingers to form a tri - colored compass . The compass sparkled with tiny lights before it exploded , releasing countless strands of energy that spread in all directions , wrapping around Grayson like an impenetrable aura .

" I pride myself on mastering the ultimate techniques of fist , palm , and leg . In every battle , I only need one of them to secure victory . Over ten years ago , Gareth Ashcroft was the first to withstand the combined force of my three techniques ! And now , you are the second push me to use all three at once . For that alone , you stand among the top three Martial Sovereigns in all of Astria ! " person to Grayson's robes swelled with the force of his energy , his hair whipping wildly in the wind , making him appear like a god of thunder .

His voice , mixed with the roar of the storm , echoed through the valley , reverberating through the heavens . The fighters watching from the sidelines were filled with awe and dread . Grayson acknowledging Leander as one of the top three Martial Sovereigns in Astria was a recognition that Leander , not yet twenty years old , had already risen to a level comparable to Gareth Ashcroft , Maximilian Morgan - Royce , and Sean Judie . This was unprecedented in the history of the Astrian martial world .

Roman and the other experts were taken back to the time when Gareth had emerged as a legend more than ten years ago . " The top three ? " Grayson's words were high

praise , but Leander's expression remained utterly calm , if not slightly mocking . " Being in the top three in Astria means nothing to me . My goal is to be the first in Astria and the best in the world ! " His voice rang out , causing the rain to tremble . Lightning flashed above him , casting his figure in a sharp , unyielding light . Leander's words were undeniably bold , but the fighters present did not laugh or mock him .

They could all feel his unwavering determination and fearless drive . Leander's arrogance soared , his confidence fully revealed . Yvette and Madeline were visibly shaken ; this was the first time they had seen this side of Leander , " Is this the real him ? " They had never imagined that one day Leander would stand tall , admired by all the great fighters of the world . It was even harder for them to fathom that the high schooler they spent time with could suddenly rise to such a commanding position , his very presence shaking the world as though he were a god . Ginny was gripped by terror .

With this kind of power , Leander could crush her like an ant . She 1/3 15:23 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 150 The Second Stage , Death Fist Finished had insulted and mocked him many times , thinking his threat at Water Paradise was petty . But now , it was clear that Leander had never taken her seriously . It was she who had foolishly sought her own destruction time and again . Colin , too , felt a crushing sense of defeat . Even if he became the richest man in Mornwick , what would it matter ? Leander could wipe him out with the flick of a finger . " You certainly talk big , young Ashcroft !

" Grayson's voice thundered , full of contempt . " As long as I , Grayson Shire , live , no one will claim the top spot in Astria - not even Gareth Ashcroft ! Today , I will stand upon your corpse and reclaim my title as Astria's number one ! " The energy around Grayson

surged wildly , shattering the rain around him . The tri - colored barrier of energy swirled in vivid brilliance , tightly encasing him as the three elemental forces glowed fiercely against the stormy sky . His aura surged to new heights , his energy skyrocketing .

Even the fighters standing dozens of yards away could feel the suffocating pressure emanating from him . " That's the third stage of Grayson Shire's Trinity Convergence - the start of his Death Fist ! " the one - armed elder said , narrowing his eyes and speaking in a low , grave voice . At that moment , everyone held their breath , eyes glued to Grayson . There was no doubt that this move would shake the heavens and the earth . Whoosh ! The tri - colored energy wall around Grayson shifted . His right fist began to glow with a blood- red light , signaling the full activation of his attack .

A torrent of killing intent flooded the battlefield , and for a moment , it seemed as though Yvette and the others were seeing the world through a faint red haze , as if everything had been distorted . Grayson's Death Fist had reached a level where it could influence the minds and senses of those around him . " Can a person truly possess such power ? " Colin felt his world crumbling . Grayson's full killing intent unveiled a strength far beyond anything he had ever imagined , a power that felt godlike , demonic even .

And Leander , who was two or three years younger than him , was facing this monster head - on , being recognized as his equal . The gap between them was so immense that it nearly made Colin cough up blood . " What terrifying killing intent ... Is this what the Trinity Convergence is ? " The woman in the simple dress could feel her mind wavering under the weight of the killing aura , and she couldn't help but exclaim in fear .

Her grandfather nodded solemnly , his voice heavy . " Grayson's mastery of fist , palm , and leg techniques is unrivaled in the martial world .

Each one represents a different elemental power , but his Trinity Convergence combines all three , amplifying their effects to create devastating force . It's both offensive and defensive - that's what makes it so terrifying ! " 2/3 15:23 Mon , Oct 13
Chapter 150 The Second Stage , Death Fist 42 Finished Even Tsaric felt a twinge of pressure in the face of Grayson's Trinity Convergence . And yet , amidst the storm of killing intent , Leander stood like a solitary leaf in the sea , his expression unchanged , his composure unshaken . " Trinity Convergence ?

" Leander gazed at Grayson , whose aura had reached its peak , and smiled slightly . He could sense the immense power surging through Grayson's body . The tri - colored energy wall around him , with each color representing a different elemental force , had blended together in a perfect harmony of strength and softness - truly a masterpiece of martial technique . This was the battle Leander had been waiting for . Calmly , he pulled his right hand from his pocket , extending his five fingers forward .

In the space around his fingertips , raindrops began to swirl , gradually forming a black - and - white Tai Chi diagram gently . " Hmm ? " Grayson's gaze sharpened as he sensed the shift in Leander's energy . But without hesitation , the tri - colored energy wall around him exploded , transforming into an elliptical force of pure fist energy . " This is the strongest move in my Trinity Convergence , young Ashcroft - the second stage , Death Fist . Even Gareth Ashcroft didn't dare to face it directly . If you die by this punch today , you will have lived a worthy life !

" Grayson shouted , and with that , he unleashed his punch . The tri - colored energy surged forward like a raging hydra , tearing through the rain as it crossed the distance of over thirty feet in an instant . Leander remained still , his Tai Chi diagram spinning faster and faster . Finally , Grayson's Death Fist slammed directly into the rotating diagram , unleashing a thunderous collision . Send Gifts 60