

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir

Chapter 151 Just Like That : A Finished Rain slammed from the sky like a war drum as Grayson unleashed a mighty punch . With that strike , an eerie brilliance of three intertwining colors ignited the heavens , streaking the sky like a warped tricolor aurora - like a spectral trident piercing the clouds . The sheer force of the blow blasted a path through the curtain of rain - a narrow rift , just wide enough for a man to pass - driving with unstoppable momentum toward the Tai Chi Diagram shimmering before Leander .

A deep , resonant vibration exploded through the air as sheer force met immovable defense- an audible shockwave rolling outward like a sonic boom . The full - strength strike of Grayson's Trinity Convergence's Death Fist , its lethal intent unrestrained , came down with the force of a collapsing mountain . All of it struck against that calmly hovering Celestial Tai Chi Diagram , which held its ground with an almost ancient stillness . Leander never wavered , though . His right hand remained calmly outstretched , his eyes placid as still water - unmoved by the force coming at him .

And incredibly , that fierce , momentum- fueled second - stage punch ... was halted in its tracks by the Tai Chi Diagram , unable to breach even a step forward . " A mere trick like that to block my strike ? Laughable . Break - now ! " Grayson gave a cold sneer as he watched his fist stall mid - strike . His inner strength surged like a storm breaking free , and the tricolored radiance surrounding his fist suddenly erupted , doubling in scale

and intensity . The once - stable Tai Chi Diagram wavered , its balance shattered by the ferocity of his renewed assault .

Slowly but relentlessly , it was driven backward , trembling under the weight of Grayson's might , inching closer to Leander . Even Leander , composed as ever , felt the shift . His feet quietly slid half a foot back across the stone platform - just inches away from the precipice behind him . A single step more , and he would plunge into the bottomless chasm below . " Give it up , Leander . This mountain - Glidewing - shall be your grave ." Grayson's roar shook the heavens , his confidence boiling over . " And my second stage Death Fist will be your executioner !

" His Trinity Convergence strike had once been so fearsome that even the mighty Gareth wouldn't dare meet them head - on . Now Leander , bold or foolish , had walked straight into his tempo - into his trap . But this was no longer the raw , volatile force it once was . After more than a decade of relentless refinement , Grayson had achieved complete mastery . 1/5 17:30 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 151 Just Like That 53 Finished His power didn't follow rules anymore - it bent them . He wielded it with perfect intent and boundless confidence .

Had Gareth himself been standing here today , Grayson believed there was a real chance - forty percent - that he would walk away victorious . So , what threat could Leander pose ? He's still green and unrefined , still missing the edge that only time could sharpen ? " If Leander falters beneath Grayson's onslaught , it's over ! " Roman stood calmly, hands clasped behind his back , yet the subtle flicker in his gaze betrayed the tension he felt .

As he watched Leander steadily retreat under the crushing force of Grayson's assault , he could already see the tide of battle shifting - inevitably - toward Grayson . This was the man they once hailed as the " Emperor of Jade " and " The Undefeated " , whose fists had once cowed half of Astria's elite into silence . A force of nature , not merely a warrior . Now , as the battle teetered on the edge of ruin , Yvette and Madeline could hardly breathe . Their eyes clung to Leander's silhouette , now perilously close to the precipice .

A single misstep -a half - foot back - and there would be no miracle . Only the void below , and the brutal finality of the fall . " Hmph ! " Most believed Leander had already reached the edge - one more breath , and the storm would break him . But just as the tension crested , a grin broke across his face . " So this is it , Grayson ? This is the extent of your power ? " A cold brilliance flickered in his gaze . In a single , fluid motion , he flipped his palm . " Aegis of Duality - Celestial Inversion ! " With his hand extended , he gave it a gentle twist .

The black - and - white Tai Chi Diagram that had looked seconds from collapse began to whirl with renewed fury . What once seemed like a failing shield now surged with impossible momentum - reclaiming balance and reversing pressure . In that instant , Grayson's face twisted with disbelief . The devastating force he had unleashed was unraveling , thread by thread , as if an unseen hand was stripping it of power . What once roared like a storm now faded to a whisper . " W - What sorcery is this ? " he muttered , a tremor in his voice .

No answer greeted him - only Leander stepping forward with quiet resolve . Then , the Tai Chi Diagram beneath his control exploded outward like a silent star going nova . Grayson's tri - colored killing force , once roaring toward its target , now buckled as if gravity itself turned against it . It was pulled in - consumed , erased - like starlight devoured by a singularity . In the blink of an eye , his attack was gone - vanished without a trace - lost to the rain and silence . A wave of astonishment rippled through the crowd , erupting into gasps and cries of disbelief .

What they had just witnessed defied every expectation . Moments ago , Leander had seemed spent , his defenses faltering , his fate all but sealed beneath the crushing force of Grayson's renowned strike . And yet - in the span of a heartbeat - the tide 2/5 17:31 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 151 Just Like That ๗๑ 53 * Finished had turned . How had Leander seized control so decisively ? How had he not only withstood the legendary Trinity Convergence strike , but obliterated it entirely ? Even Grayson stood stunned , eyes wide , his posture locked mid - motion . He , too , was at a loss .

None of them could've possibly understood what they'd just witnessed . The Aegis of Duality Leander had conjured was no ordinary defense - it was forged from Nirvana Energy , a technique of his own invention with a devastating core function : deconstruction . Every ounce of destructive force hurled his way wasn't merely blocked - it was absorbed , unraveled , and obliterated from within . No matter how overwhelming the assault , his shield could consume it whole , dismantling it at its core . In the crowd , Tsaric's gaze sharpened with newfound awe .

Though he'd walked the path of the sword for over half a century and clashed with masters beyond count , never had he seen a skill so elusive , so beyond conventional comprehension . " What ... What martial technique is that ? " Grayson finally asked , his voice laced with disbelief and a rare trace of fear . Leander gave no reply . Instead , his fingers curled inward , each joint cracking with deliberate finality - like the calm before a storm . " You've had your chance ," he finally said in a voice devoid of emotion . " Now it's mine ! " With a single stride , he vanished from his spot .

In a blur , he crossed the wide expanse between them , leaving only a single stone pillar standing between predator and prey . Grayson's instincts flared like lightning . Sensing the shift in danger , he struck out first , hoping to disrupt whatever power was building . " Second stage Death Fist - Titan Force! " he bellowed , his voice splitting the air as his fist tore forward like a divine decree . The moment his strike erupted , the skies over Glidewing Mountain darkened , and a crimson hue swept over the central valley like a blood - drenched curtain .

A monstrous fist - shaped force -larger than a war elephant - came crashing forward with the might of a colossus , shaking heaven and earth . Stone pillars ahead shattered like fragile branches , exploding into rubble . The torrential downpour was split open by the sheer pressure , creating a violent corridor through the rain . Raindrops scattered like shattered glass , driven outward by the shockwave - like the eye storm tearing through the mountainside . Amid the chaos , Leander stood motionless at the storm's eye , his gaze detached , cold as steel .

With effortless grace , he lifted his arm and drove it forward in a sweeping motion that seemed more like a dance than a strike . " Soulbreaker ! " What followed was not thunder or flame , but a sudden flicker of blue light - a whisper of death streaking through the rain like a ghost . Then the air shifted . Winds howled . And within the storm , that ghost - light gathered form , condensing into a glowing azure fist that hurtled forward , locked on Grayson like a predator unleashed .

3/5 17:31 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 151 Just Like That 53 Finished From the sidelines , Theresa's eyes widened in a flash of clarity . Her lips parted as her heart lurched with recognition - this was the same devastating strike that had felled Alek in the Tardide Valley ! As Leander's fist cut through the air , the rain around him seemed to lose its weight , growing faint and scattered . An eerie blue hue surged across his arm before dissolving into an unseen force that rippled outward , silent but devastating ! In the heart of the valley , the very atmosphere turned volatile .

Storm winds screamed through the chasm as two colossal energy imprints - each the size of a building - crashed into one another with unstoppable momentum . The sky itself seemed to tear as the shockwave from the impact rippled in every direction . Onlookers braced themselves against the blast , their footing shaken by the trembling earth . Around the dueling figures , a dozen towering stone columns couldn't withstand the pressure . One after another , they detonated like explosives , exploding into a storm of debris and shards that scattered like shrapnel across the battlefield .

Power rippled outward in waves as the clash between the two titans reached its peak . Light- one hue a blazing crimson , the other a chilling blue - surged and twisted ,

consuming the air around them in a furious maelstrom . The rain , once relentless , no longer fell ; instead , it was pulled into twin streams by the intensity of their energy , forming a stark divide across the battlefield . Water spiraled around the converging force of their strikes , forming a breathtaking , almost otherworldly display that dazzled the eyes of every onlooker . Grayson's confident façade began to crack .

He could feel it in his bones - his most powerful strike , delivered with deadly precision , wasn't just stopped . It was unraveling . The intent to kill that had been embedded in every layer of his attack was now being stripped away , dismantled piece by piece under the weight of Leander's unshakable defense . Around the valley , the stunned spectators watched as the blue phantom fist wavered - barely a tremor - before the rain - slicked air detonated outward .

The downpour split apart , and the crimson energy that once seemed unstoppable was crushed beneath a rising tide of azure brilliance . Then , in a single heartbeat , the red force disintegrated , while the surging blue blast burst forward like a divine spear , streaking unimpeded toward Grayson . " No ... that's not possible ! " His pupils shrank in disbelief . But by the time realization dawned , it was too late . Leander's devastating Soulbreaker punch was already upon him , faster than thought , sharper than fate .

And for the first time in his 4/5 17:31 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 151 Just Like That A3 53 Finished decades of unchallenged supremacy in Astria - across countless victories and vanquished foes -Grayson felt something alien stir in his core . It was the dread of death . Even when Gareth bested him long ago , the outcome had been close . This was a moment of reckoning he had never imagined . Just as the brilliant blue punch was on

the verge of striking , a deafening bellow tore through the heavens like thunderclap over stone .

In that split second , Grayson's upper garment erupted , disintegrating into countless shreds that fluttered into the storm like ash . What lay beneath was no ordinary flesh - his torso glowed with an unnatural sheen , as though he had been forged from molten bronze . The cerulean fist mark struck squarely against his chest , and the impact let out a deep , resonant boom - but he didn't budge . He stood like a statue , untouched by the force that should have sent him flying . Around the battlefield , gasps rippled through the crowd .

Roman and the others stared in stunned disbelief , voices rising in a mix of awe and dread . " Is that ... the Immortal Diamond Skin ? From the Western Buddhist Sect ? "

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Chapter 152 It Was Really Him 53) Finished " Is that ... the Immortal Diamond Skin ? From the Western Buddhist Sect ? " Even the Martial Sovereigns - including Roman himself - couldn't keep the disbelief from their voices . Gasps and stunned cries echoed from every direction . Theresa's expression twisted in astonishment . Though still in her youth , she had heard tales of the rare body - honing technique whispered through the martial world - an ancient legacy from the remote Buddhist sects of the western lands . " No way ... Grayson actually mastered the Immortal Diamond Skin ?

" The one - armed elder stood frozen , eyes wide as if he'd seen a ghost . When he finally spoke , his voice quivered like brittle glass . " Grandpa , what exactly is the Immortal Diamond Skin ? " the pale - dressed girl asked with a chill running down her

spine . The old man's gaze grew heavy . " It's an external martial discipline born from a secluded offshoot of the Western Shaolin lineage .

The technique forges muscle and bone through relentless discipline - when mastered , it bestows a body as unyielding as iron - immune to blades , untouched by flame or flood , able to take the blow of a bullet without yielding ! " Nearby , Yvette and Madeline overheard the explanation . Their blood ran cold as they thought , If this is true ... then isn't Grayson not only powerful in technique but physically untouchable ? Is there anyone who can stand against him ? Everyone's gaze was irresistibly drawn to Grayson , breath held in silent tension .

All had the same thought : With a body as unyielding as forged steel , could Leander's attack truly break through such armor ? Leander's blue - glowing fist had struck him dead center , yet Grayson didn't budge an inch . He stood unmoved - like a colossal boulder weathering a storm . In contrast , the brilliant force that had rocketed toward him with such fury scattered into fading sparks , as if the impact had never existed . Theresa's heart sank . That same blow had once obliterated Alek without resistance . Yet now , it was like striking a mountain with mist .

Against Grayson , it might as well have been a breeze . Only now did she truly comprehend why the one they called the " Jade Emperor " had reigned supreme , commanding fear and reverence across Astria's martial world . This ? This was the weight of his legend made manifest . Even with all the faith she had placed in Leander , doubt began to creep in . Could he truly prevail against such a monstrous force ?

The energy of their clash had faded into silence , but Leander stood tall atop the stone pillar , undisturbed , a faint smile tugging at his lips - as though the storm had never touched him . And 1/7 17:31 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 152 It Was Really Him Finished then , for the first time , Grayson lifted his gaze . A single line of crimson traced down from the corner of his mouth , melting soundlessly into the rain . Grayson - injured ? The realization swept through the summit of Glidewing Mountain like a thunderclap .

Gasps erupted as all eyes snapped to the dent marring his gleaming , golden - toned chest - a fist - sized imprint pressed deep into the unyielding surface . He had mastered the Immortal Diamond Skin , a discipline that forged the body into a fortress of bronze and steel . And yet , even that formidable defense had failed him . Leander's punch had pierced through it all , leaving him wounded in plain sight . The crowd wasn't alone in their astonishment - Grayson himself was struck with a rare jolt of dread .

He had believed he was already granting Leander the highest level of recognition , treating him as a peer among the legendary masters of the age . Yet , in this critical moment , he realized his judgment had still fallen short ! Even after invoking the full might of his Immortal Diamond Skin , that one punch had torn through his defenses , leaving a mark that rattled more than just his bones ! Leander calmly withdrew his fist and clasped his hands behind his back . There was no arrogance in his expression - only a trace of quiet disillusionment .

" They say the ' Four Extremes ' stand at the summit of Astria's martial world , " he said , his tone calm but cutting . " I expected that facing one of them would show me the peak of martial arts . But it seems I set my expectations far too high ! So , this is the mighty "

Jade Emperor ' ? Nothing more than hollow legend ! " The moment those words left his lips , the atmosphere across the mountaintop shifted violently -faces paled , brows furrowed , and disbelief rippled through every soul present .

Grayson - once an unshakable monolith in Astria's martial world - was now being dismissed by a teenager barely on the cusp of adulthood ? A silent wave passed through the gathering : The balance of Astria's martial world is about to be overturned ! Just a few strides separated the two . Grayson's gaze narrowed . The sting of humiliation pricked deeper than the pain of his injuries . Shock twisted in his chest , quickly giving way to something darker - rage . Me , the " Jade Emperor , " a title earned through blood and dominance , now being belittled by a junior ?

" You've overstepped , Leander ! " His gaze turned glacial , the light in his eyes dimming like dying stars . A ripple of three - colored energy erupted beneath his feet , surging upward and swirling into a spinning disc of shimmering hues - crimson , azure , and jade - hovering before him like a summoned sigil . Then , with a flick of his finger , a thread of ethereal light laced through the falling rain , pulling the elements into harmony .

A monstrous blade of wind , glinting with the 217 17:31 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 152 It Was Really Him (53) Finished same tri - colored brilliance , formed in the air - a ten - foot tempest forged of elemental fury . " This strike , " he declared coldly , " is no ordinary attack . Its essence is water , its motion born of wind , its heart searing with hidden fire . A convergence of three primal element forces . Show me , Leander - can you endure its

wrath ? " With a cry like a blade slicing the heavens , he summoned forth a masterpiece of elemental mastery . " Trinity Stormblade - sever !

" Harnessing the fluid nature of water , he froze it mid - air , laced it with the savagery of wind and the hidden burn of fire - what emerged was a crystalline arc of ice forged by three elements in perfect , lethal balance . It shimmered with a deadly brilliance , bearing the sharpness of a god- forged relic . Off to the side , Tsaric's eyes flickered in surprise . That single blade - condensed from fury and precision - was not far removed from the effortless slash of his own sword , one honed through decades of mastery . " Grayson , you're a disappointment .

" Leander's voice was calm , but contempt dripped from every word . " I thought you might be worth my full strength . But clearly , I was mistaken . Just another creature blinded by the limits of his own shallow pit ! Elemental tricks like these ? You dare parade them before me ? " The wind blade , infused with the might of three volatile elements , was already upon him - its edge shrieking through the downpour , aimed straight for his skull . Yet , he remained still , utterly composed . He simply lifted his hand , as if brushing away an inconvenience .

The spectators ' hearts nearly stopped . Was he seriously going to block that monstrous blade with just his bare hand ? A peculiar hiss cut through the air . Grayson blinked - and in that instant , a searing red brilliance slashed across his vision . In the blink of an eye , the fearsome wind blade he'd summoned suddenly fractured mid - air , crumbling into shimmering mist . Where it had soared moments ago , there was now only vapor , rising in twisting coils toward the stormy sky . " No ... No ! That's not real - it can't be !

" His voice cracked with disbelief , eyes bulging as he searched for the cause . For the briefest second , just before his technique crumbled into mist , he caught a fleeting glimpse of it - a streak of red flame coiled between Leander's fingertips , flickering into existence for a split second before vanishing . Perched at the edge of the cliff , Yvette narrowed her eyes as she caught sight of the flicker of fire that danced between Leander's hands - so brief it could have been an illusion .

That fleeting flame stirred something deep within her - a strange , inexplicable familiarity that tugged at her memory , though the source remained just out of reach . Leander , unshaken , raised his arm with quiet confidence . His fingers curled in a slow , deliberate beckon , an almost taunting motion . " Are you hiding something more ? " he said coolly . " Unleash everything you've got . By the end of this fight , I'll leave none of your tricks standing !

" That one slight movement - so restrained , yet so commanding - was like a dagger to Grayson's 3/7 17:31 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 152 It Was Really Hmmm \$ 3 Finished pride . Rage flickered in the depths of his eyes , but even as fury welled up inside him , he couldn't deny the truth gnawing at his core : from the moment the battle began , he had never once gained the upper hand . The crowd of Martial Sovereigns - once toppled by the might of Grayson - now stood rooted in stunned silence .

None of them could have envisioned a day when the man hailed as the " Jade Emperor , " an emblem of invincibility , could be brought to such a standstill . Leander's power had far exceeded what anyone in the audience thought possible . It was no longer just remarkable - it was unthinkable . Grayson's eyes narrowed , the flicker of shock in them

quickly fading . Though Leander's abilities were enough to startle even him , fear never took root in his heart . After all , he had weathered countless storms , dominated battlefields from coast to coast . To him , this was no end .

A legacy like his wasn't undone by a single rising star . Perched high upon a jagged cliff , Raymond stood unmoving , eyes locked onto the battlefield below . His eyes narrowed with a mixture of tension and expectation . A subtle shift in the air told him what he had been waiting for - Grayson was finally about to play his final hand . With a sudden sweep of Grayson's arms , the storm itself seemed to recoil . In a breathtaking display of control , the entire downpour froze in midair .

Within a vast circle - stretching dozens of feet across and centered on both him and Leander - not a single droplet could fall . Before the crowd could even register what was unfolding , beams of white light surged across the sky , threading together strand by strand . In mere moments , they wove an immense lattice -an intricate net of brilliance stretched wide , casting a ghostly veil over the heavens like a spider sealing off its prey . Within the heart of this web stood Leander - already ensnared . " Jeff ! " Grayson's voice thundered across the sky .

" What you see is the result of over a decade of relentless forging atop Shire Peak . This is the ' Infinite Silken Trap ' , woven from my cultivated inner strength and bound by the breath of the four skies ! Every strand you see - each faint line hanging in the air - is sharper than the finest divine steel . " Now that you're caught inside , your strength means nothing . There is no escape . Not even a miracle will save you ! This is the final

stroke of my hand! " He roared with triumphant madness , his voice tearing through the mountain air .

Leander's strength was undeniable - but now that the ' Infinite Silken Trap ' had descended , he was nothing more than prey in a sealed cage , a lamb laid bare before the butcher's blade . Every luminous strand of this web shimmered with deadly purpose . What appeared to be delicate threads were in fact blades of ethereal steel - so refined and dangerous that even armored machines would be shredded into twisted scrap upon contact !

4/7 17:31 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 152 It Was Really Him 53 Finished This was the secret weapon he had honed in solitude for over a decade , originally forged to confront the legendary Gareth in a destined rematch . Yet fate had played its hand early . Instead of the elder , it would be the heir who would fall . Backed into a wall , cornered by a youth's ferocity , Grayson had been forced to reveal the blade hidden deepest in his sheath . But now that it was unsheathed , he was certain - the final moment belonged to him .

As the vast white web unfurled above them , a wave of dread swept through the crowd . Not a soul dared breathe too loudly . Even the stoic Tsaric visibly paled at the sight . " To think Grayson could wield his inner strength to weave such a colossal net of power ... " he murmured , stunned . " That's no longer the realm of elite Martial Sovereign - he has stepped into heights few even dare to imagine ! " Off to the side , Roman exhaled quietly , a trace of regret in his eyes . " Leander fought brilliantly , relentlessly , and pushed Grayson to the edge - but he miscalculated .

One misstep in a game of blades , and the whole board collapses ! " He gazed up at the intricate lattice above the battlefield . " To be caught in this net is like being sealed inside a living array of blades - each thread sharp enough to sever flesh and bone . No matter how great his power , he's shackled by a net of inevitability ! " Theresa stood rooted to the spot , her thoughts in turmoil . Just moments ago , Leander held the advantage , seemingly unstoppable .

But now , with a single ruthless counter from Grayson , the momentum had shifted entirely - it was almost too surreal to believe . Could this really be the end ? she thought , her heart sinking . Could the most promising Martial Sovereign of this generation fall here ... without warning , without triumph ? At this thought , a bitter ache welled up in her chest as she slowly shook her head , unable to accept the turn of fate . " Leander !

" From the side , Yvette and Madeline cried out in unison , their voices trembling with fear as they watched him trapped inside the lethal web - surrounded on all sides , facing what seemed like inevitable death . While others looked on in horror , Colin's fingers curled tightly into fists , a surge of emotion tightening in his chest . Though unspoken , he was inwardly exultant . Leander was a phenomenon - his talent so monstrous , so unreachable , that Colin knew deep down he could chase for a lifetime and still lag far behind . But now ?

At last , someone who could shatter the myth has emerged . If today marked the end of Leander , then at last , Colin would be free of the suffocating shadow cast by that name . The world would remember him - not as the second , not as the forgotten - but as the rightful heir to Brightstorm Holdings , standing alone at the summit . 5/7 17:31 Tue , Oct

14 : Chapter 152 It Was Really Him Finished As Grayson's fingers closed into a tight fist , the colossal mesh of white mist surged inward with alarming speed .

What had once spanned the battlefield like a divine net now shrank into a suffocating trap barely a few feet wide , condensing into a dense knot of deadly threads , threatening to shred Leander where he stood . To the onlookers , the outcome was inevitable . The trap had sprung . Leander's fate appeared written - there would be no escape . But just as the net approached its final constriction , Leander tilted his head - and smiled , as if everything was unfolding exactly as he intended .

" Grayson , " he said , his voice steady , cutting through the tension , " I warned you - your grasp of elemental force is shallow ! Let me teach you what true elemental mastery really looks like ! " The moment his words faded into the air , he lifted his palm - fingers splayed - whereupon a blaze , bright as dawn , surged up between them . " Dragonfire ! " In the blink of an eye , what began as a flicker in his grasp erupted into a roaring tempest of fire . Crimson infernos fanned outward like a sea ignited , leaping skyward and devouring the heavens themselves .

The once - dominant cloud net , pristine and vast , had no chance . The moment fire met silk , its pristine weave ignited like dry parchment . The entire trap collapsed , reduced to smoldering vapor in a breathless instant . Leander , once seemingly cornered with no way out , had in an instant turned the tide . The mighty " Infinite Silken Trap " , Grayson's proudest trump card , had been utterly annihilated in a blaze of crimson fury . Flames surged like a tidal wave across the sky , painting it in burning hues .

Every onlooker stood stunned , mesmerized by the sheer magnitude of the inferno .
Even the most seasoned masters of occult arts would not claim to command such force
- perhaps not even a fraction of what Leander had just unleashed . Meanwhile , Yvette
stood frozen at the edge of the cliff , her eyes shimmering with emotion as the sea of
flame blazed before her . The brilliance of the inferno stole the breath from her lungs -
and in that searing glow , a memory surged to life .

Leander's fiery silhouette , his hand commanding the flames like a deity of war , aligned
perfectly with the vision etched into her soul - that night in the boiler room , when she
had been taken by the Black Sorcerer . Back then , she had glimpsed a figure wreathed
in fire , a god of war who had burned through the darkness ! Now , there was no doubt .
" It was him ... That night - it was really him ! " Tears spilled silently down her face ,
cutting paths through her rain - kissed cheeks .

A sudden , unbearable ache surged in her chest - a grief so raw it felt like it would split
her heart in two ! 6/7

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Hen Chapter 153 Storm Rising Again " It's him ... It's
really him . " 53 #Finished Yvette's eyes froze as she stared at the figure standing in the middle
of the flames . Everything seemed to stop in that moment . Her heart felt like it was being torn
apart . The pain made it hard to breathe . It was Leander who had saved her from the Black
Sorcerer that day , but he had never mentioned it . Even when she asked him directly , he never
admitted it . " Why ... do you hate me so much that you didn't even want me to know you saved
me ?

You didn't even want to admit it ? " Her body went numb . She couldn't feel anything anymore . Her legs gave out , and she collapsed by the edge of the cliff . Everyone else was too focused on what was happening to notice her . Up on the stone pillar , flames swirled wildly around Leander , burning away the Silken Trap . Grayson was forced back several dozen feet . He looked terrified . His Infinite Silken Trap was something he had spent over ten years perfecting . He had even spent three days preparing it at the top of Glidewing Mountain just for this fight .

He had been sure it would be enough to defeat Leander , thinking victory would be in the bag . Leander had almost been torn apart , but at the last moment , he turned things around . The fire swallowed up the move Grayson thought would win . Grayson was gob - smacked . " Grayson , even your last move failed . So , who do you think won this fight ? " Leander stood in the middle of the fire . His face was calm , and he gave a slight smirk . Before Grayson could respond , Leander raised his hand . The flames started to move and slowly formed a giant hand .

" After today , there's no more Jade Emperor . The entire South belongs to me . " Whoosh ! As soon as he spoke , he attacked . " Flamebreaker ! " 1/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 153 Storm Rising Again Finished He had used this move before against the Black Sorcerer and his Phantom Wail Realm in an old factory . Now , facing Grayson - a Martial Sovereign - he used it again . The giant flame hand grew quickly in Grayson's eyes . He tried to dodge , but Leander had already blocked every way out . Fire rushed in from all sides , surrounding him completely . " No , this can't be happening !

I won't lose ! " Grayson shouted , his voice echoing in the sky . But as the fire closed in , his voice was swallowed up and vanished . The massive flaming hand , more than ten yards wide , slowly closed its fingers and trapped him inside . Then , with a single motion from Leander's

hand , the fire disappeared . All that was left was a puff of blue smoke floating away with the wind . Grayson - the man known across the country's martial arts world as the Jade Emperor - was gone . " Master ! " Raymond shouted in grief , his voice filled with pain .

He couldn't believe that his powerful , almost unbeatable teacher had been killed by Leander in one move , without even a body left behind . Everyone stood frozen , shocked by what they had just seen . No one spoke for a long time . Grayson had been undefeated for half a lifetime . He dominated the country's martial arts world for years . He fought in over a hundred matches and only lost once , more than ten years ago , to Gareth . And now , a teenager - just seventeen or eighteen - had taken him out with a single move . A legend , beaten in one strike .

After the shock faded , many people felt a wave of sadness . Grayson had once been strong enough to beat anyone . Besides Gareth , no one in the country could stop him . He had ruled an entire era . Now , not even his ashes remained . Only smoke . It was hard to believe - and hard not to feel sorry . Everyone turned to Leander . Their eyes were filled with awe, fear , respect , and envy . Grayson had been a legend , and Leander had just killed him without hesitation . After today , a new chapter would begin .

2/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 153 Storm Rising Again : 53 Finished And Leander would be the one writing it . Theresa's eyes shifted , her heart pounding in her chest . Grayson had cast a shadow over many strong fighters . Even her father had thought Leander didn't stand a chance . But Leander climbed the mountain and won . One move had taken down a legend . He proved to everyone that even the Four Extremes weren't unbeatable . " He's too strong . Jeff is just too strong . " Wade , a Martial Sovereign who had once lost to Grayson , let out a sigh .

He had thought Grayson would make a huge comeback , defeat Leander , and head to Highcliffe to face Gareth . However , on the top of Glidewing Mountain , he ended up being just another step in Leander's rise . Next to him , Atlas and the other four Martial Sovereigns from the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil stayed silent . The whole area went quiet . " Leander , did you win ? " Madeline's face was streaked with tears . Her heart felt numb . She couldn't even tell if she was happy or sad . Yvette was still on the ground . Even though Leander had won , she hadn't come back to herself .

Her mind was full of memories of all their moments together . Colin's face was pale . He looked completely lost . Even though he had clashed with Leander before , he never saw him as a real threat . To him , Leander was just some guy who talked big and made a few calls to get things done . But now , Leander had risen to the top . He had killed someone as powerful as Grayson with his own hands . Colin had hoped Grayson would defeat Leander - maybe even kill him . But the result was the exact opposite . Leander had become someone he couldn't afford to mess with .

Honestly , not just him - how many on this mountaintop could afford to go against Leander now ? " At that age , to fight through everything , beat a legend , and become one himself ... Is there a better story than that ? " The one - armed elder spoke quietly . He felt like the past few decades of his life had been wasted . The woman in the plain dress was still frozen where she stood . "

Who in the country could beat him now ? " 3/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 153 Storm Rising Again Most people thought of Gareth . But they all knew - Gareth was only a bit stronger than Grayson .

Beating Leander now would be close to impossible . " After today , his name will go down in the country's martial arts history ." Finished Roman stood there in his long robe

and sighed . He had just witnessed the rise of a new legend . Beside him , Theresa's eyes lit up . She had always chased strength . She once thought Ethan was the strongest of their generation . But now it was clear - the real strongest one was standing on that stone pillar , the boy who now held power over others . Leander didn't care about the looks people were giving him . His face stayed calm .

He stood tall on the stone pillar , hands behind his back . Even after killing one of the Four Extremes , he didn't feel much joy . He still hadn't found what martial arts truly meant . Just then , a voice broke through the silence . " Jeff , congratulations on your win . " Everyone turned to look . It was Tsaric , the Sword Master of Jesund , who had stayed quiet the whole time . He stepped lightly to the edge of the cliff and jumped like a sword through the rain , landing on another stone pillar . " You're done with Grayson . Now it's time for you and me to settle the scores .

" Send Gifts 60 。 4/4

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir : Chapter 154 The Strongest Sword 53 Finished The peak of Glidewing Mountain went completely quiet . Everyone looked around in shock . The fight between Leander and Grayson was over - one had lived , the other had died . No one expected the sword master from Jesund to suddenly step in , though . " Tsaric ? " Roman and the others stopped where they were , all stunned . Leander had just beaten Grayson and killed him on the spot . His energy was at its peak - there was no stopping him now .

Tsaric , a legendary sword master , should've known exactly what it meant to challenge Leander at a time like this . However , Tsaric still stepped forward and made it clear he

was taking a stand against Leander . No one could understand why . " Master ... "

Lionel stood off to the side of the cliff , his eyes dim . He knew full well that stepping in now meant Tsaric was at a huge disadvantage . There was a seventy percent chance he would end up like Grayson , yet Tsaric still chose to fight .

Only then did Lionel fully realize how obsessed and determined his master was in chasing the Transcendent Realm . " Still wanting to fight ? " Yvette and Madeline looked over , their hearts tightening again . They thought everything had ended once Leander won , but now , something else was happening . After a short moment of shock , the whole crowd burst into loud gasps . No one had expected that today , on Glidewing Mountain , they wouldn't just see a match between two of Astria's top fighters .

Now , they were about to watch a showdown between the strongest martial artists from Astria and Jesund . More than ten years ago , Tsaric had already made a name for himself in Astria . He had defeated countless experts , but he came and left so quickly that most people never got to see him fight in person . Now , they finally had the chance . Leander had killed Grayson and had become a symbol of Astria's martial arts world .

Tsaric , known as the Sword Master of Jesund , was a major figure in Jesundese martial arts .

A fight between them was even more exciting than the last , firing everyone up . 1/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 154 The Strongest Sword 63.) , Finished Leander stood with his hands behind his back , a slight , curious smile . " Grayson died by my hand . You should know what that means . If you fight me now , how confident are you that you'll win ? " Tsaric quietly shook his head and let out a heavy sigh . " Your level in

martial arts is beyond what I can understand . If I fought you now , I wouldn't even have a twenty percent chance of winning ." Leander gave a slight smile .

" If you know that , why are you still doing this ? " Giving a helpless smile , Tsaric raised his hand like a blade in front of his chest . " Even if I know I'll lose , I still have to try . The chance to become transcendent - who could walk away from that ? Worst case , I end up like Grayson , dying on the path to transcendence . Life and death don't matter to me anymore . This is my last shot . " Leander looked at him , then slowly nodded as his gaze landed on the center of Tsaric's forehead . " So that's it .

This really is your last chance ." Tsaric looked strong on the outside , his whole body shining with sword light . However , right between his brows , there was a trace of death . The energy around him seemed like it could vanish at any moment . It was clear this was his final burst of strength - he didn't have much time left . From what Leander could tell , Tsaric wouldn't live more than three days . He was near the end . But something didn't add up . Once someone became a Martial Sovereign , they should have a lifespan of at least 150 years . Tsaric looked to be in his early seventies .

Why was he already running out of time ? " You really are sharp - you can even tell what's going on with my body , " Tsaric commented with a faint smile and a sigh . " I started practicing swordsmanship when I was ten . I thought I was smart , better than everyone else my age , so I didn't bother building a strong foundation . I rushed ahead , always chasing the next level . " But trying to move too fast only backfired . One wrong step led to damage I couldn't fix . Now my energy and blood are weak , and my lifespan has been cut short . " I've only got three days left .

My only chance to stay alive is to challenge you and try to break into the Transcendent Realm . " So , how could I let this chance go ? " Leander stared at him without any pity . Everything that happened was Tsaric's own doing . If he had taken his time and done things the right way , he wouldn't be like this now . 2/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 154 The Strongest Sword Leander respected his decision to risk everything for a new start , but he didn't admire it , thinking , Tying to use me as a stepping stone to reach transcendence ? Wishful thinking !

Finished " If the chance is right in front of you , what are you waiting for ? " Leander's voice was calm as he waved him forward . " Alright , then ! Jeff , today I'll use my Jesundese swordsmanship to challenge you ! " Tsaric's voice rang out loud and clear as he slashed with his palm like a blade . Through the rain , a bright arc of sword light swept toward Leander . Another high - level battle had begun . Yvette and Madeline had tears on their faces , but they still looked at Leander with had just been through one tough fight . Could he handle another strong opponent ? worry .

He Atlas and the other Martial Sovereigns from the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil had already given up on getting the Silverleaf. But now that Tsaric had stepped in , they started to feel hopeful again . If he could kill Leander , then the Silverleaf in Tardide Valley might be up for grabs again . The sword light ripped through the air . Tsaric had only swung once , but all the spectators felt fear . Even someone like Roman needed time to build up energy to release sword force , and even then , his range was only about ten yards , but Tsaric's strike cut through the sky like nothing .

His strength was on a whole different level . That was the power of the Sword Master of Jesund . The sword light came crashing down , but Leander stayed calm . He threw a single punch . Rain burst apart as his fist met the sword light . The bright sword light shattered into sparks - he had broken it with one punch . Tsaric let out a grunt in the air , stepping back with one foot . The stone pillar under him shook . His first strike had been stopped , but he didn't panic . He pressed his hands together and slashed again . This time , the sword light was twice as powerful .

The force filled over ten yards of space . Even the rain couldn't fall into it . 3/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 154 The Strongest Sword ㄴ 53 Finished " Tsaric , your swordsmanship is at its peak , but not enough to beat me . A sword like that won't hurt me . " Leander spoke calmly , reached out with one hand , and grabbed the sword light . The beam of sword energy - three inches wide and more than ten yards long - was crushed in his bare hand . " What ? " Even Tsaric couldn't hide his shock this time . He had put everything into that attack , but Leander shattered it with his bare hand .

The gap between them was overwhelming . A few seconds later , Tsaric looked up . His strong sword energy faded and drew back into his body . His eyes dimmed . " Huh ? " Leander's eyes narrowed in surprise . He could feel Tsaric's life slipping away fast . " Jeff , you really are the most gifted fighter Astria's seen in a hundred years . I can't beat you . " Tsaric's voice was weak , but his face showed a calm , peaceful smile . He was ready for the end . " I've already lost today . But even if I lose , I want to use my body and life to release my strongest sword .

" As he spoke , energy burst from his palms . He pressed them against the top of his head , and blood shot into the sky . " With my blood and soul , I'll become the sword and cut through everything ! " In the next moment , his body exploded into golden light . That light came together into a single shape - a Jesundese sword , Tsaric's strongest sword .

Send Gifts 1 60 (4/4

From Outcast to overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 155 Rising to the Peak of Martial Arts 53 Finished A dazzling golden Jesundese sword soared through the air . It was Tsaric , who had turned himself into a blade . He had transcended the limits of swordsmanship , broken free from both body and mind . The moment Leander casually blocked his blows , Tsaric knew he stood no chance . There was no hope of surpassing Leander , let alone stepping into the Transcendent Realm . In the end , what weighed on his mind was the future of the Jesund martial world .

With Leander's talent and sheer will , no one could stop him from rising to the top . Jesund and Astria had always been at odds . They were eternal rivals . If Leander lived on , Jesund would have no place to stand . For Tsaric had no illusions about his fate . At that moment , he made his choice . He would use everything he had into one last attack and take Leander with him . It would be his final gift to Jesund . " Sir ! " Lionel choked out , his eyes wet with grief as he knelt and lowered his head to the earth before the golden blade .

" He used Jesund's forbidden sword art and became the blade , " Roman and the others gasped in disbelief . Transforming into a sword was a Jesundese swordmaster's final trump card . Once used , there was no turning back . They would trade their life for a

chance to take the enemy with them . Yvette and Madeline stood frozen , helpless . All they could do was pray for Leander in silence . A shrill hum echoed overhead . The golden blade radiated death , ready to cut down anything that crossed its path . Tsaric matched Grayson in strength . They were both elite martial masters .

Now , with nothing left to lose , he poured everything he had into this one blow . His intent to kill Leander couldn't be clearer . How could Leander survive a strike like that ? " Die , Leander ! " Inside , Colin was laughing like a madman . His eyes burned with frenzy. With Leander out of the way , he could go after Yvette freely . He'd be the heir again , no longer crushed under 1/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 155 Rixing to the Peak of Martial Arts Leander's presence . " No , don't ! " Yvette and Madeline screamed . Finished They looked completely shattered .

Shaking their heads , they tried to hold on to hope . So much was still unresolved . So much was left unsaid . They couldn't bear to lose him like this . The blade hummed again , sharp and piercing . It ripped through the rain like lightning , flashing golden as it flew straight for Leander's chest . " Sir , Jesund will never forget your sacrifice ! " Lionel cried out , pressed flat to the ground , weeping . " Whether it's ten years or twenty , you'll still be Jesund's pride . No swordmaster will ever rise above you .

" The golden Jesundese sword tore through the sky , leaving a blazing trail . It broke the sound barrier , moving like a jet streaking overhead . Leander didn't flinch . It was as if the attack had come too quickly for even a breath of reaction . The golden sword shot through the air and slammed into his chest in full view of the stunned onlookers . A huge blast thundered through the air . Golden light flashed , flooding the valley with a blinding

glare . No one could see what followed . One by one , stone pillars shattered . The sound echoed through the valley like rolling thunder .

Trees swayed under the shockwaves . Wind howled over the peaks . Fighters were thrown back , caught in the storm of sand and stone . The impact was like a barrage of grenades exploding all at once . Everyone stood frozen , stunned speechless by the sheer force of it . " Sir , " Lionel shouted up to the sky . " Jesund thanks you for your sacrifice ! " Bathed in golden light , he pushed against the force of the blast , drawing on his inner strength just to stay standing . Tsaric was gone , but in his final breath , he took down Leander , Astria's unmatched prodigy .

That sacrifice gave Jesund a rare and priceless chance . His name would be remembered for generations . Atlas and the other Martial Sovereigns from the Great Seven Clans of Cloudveil could hardly hide their joy . Leander had been untouchable . None of them dared to challenge him . However , now that Tsaric had taken him out , Tardide Valley was theirs for the taking . " All that power , Leander , and still you fell right here on Glidewing Mountain , " Colin exclaimed . His fists shook with tension , but his chest felt light . Leander was gone .

The pressure he'd lived 2/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 155 Rising to the Peak of Martial Arts under had vanished . 53 Finished Roman's gaze stayed fixed on the lingering glow . He let out a sigh heavy with thought . " Such a shame . Jeff was on the verge of greatness . His story had barely begun . Who'd have thought Tsaric would throw his life away for one fatal strike ? " Theresa stood frozen , still trying to process

what had just happened . " At last ! He's finished for real this time ! " Some of the Tarlyn Guild fighters shouted, bursting into cheers .

They embraced in triumph , celebrating like they'd won a war . Mason had died by Leander's sword , and many still carried that grudge . Until now , revenge had seemed impossible with Leander's strength . They were free at last . A celebration was only fitting . " Mr. Leander ! " Frankie , Gumus , Tommy , and the other Mornwick leaders cried out , frozen in disbelief . They were as still as stone , the weight of the moment sinking in . " No ! " Madeline and Yvette screamed , falling to their knees . Their vision swam as the shock nearly knocked them out .

Disappointment hung in the air as the martial artists looked on . Heads shook . Sighs followed . They had come expecting to witness the birth of a legend . Instead , it ended before it even began . It felt like a cruel trick of fate . " Jeff , Grayson , Tsaric . Three of the world's top warriors , all gone on this same mountain . Was it mere chance , or the will of something higher ? " The one - armed elder kept still , his eyes fixed on the valley . His face was calm , unreadable . After a long pause , he gave a slow shake of his head .

As the golden light began to fade , people began to relax , believing it was all over . However , just as some turned to go , a sudden gust of wind swept out from the heart of the valley . Dust swirled in the wind . The clouds above broke apart , and the rain eased into a light drizzle . Bit by bit , the valley came into full view . All eyes turned upward . In the middle of the valley , a single stone pillar still stood , untouched . It was the same

spot where Leander had last been seen . The crowd gaped . The valley had been torn apart with stone pillars blasted to rubble .

How was this one still standing ? 3/4 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 155 Rising to the Peak of Martial Arts \$ 2 # Finished A wave of dread passed through the crowd . Breath caught in their throats . Then , one by one , they looked further upward . The sky cleared . On the pillar stood a lone figure , tall and composed . With his hands clasped behind his back , he looked proud and untouched by it all . " Leander ? " Yvette whispered . Her eyes lit up with hope . It felt too unreal to be true . The figure was none other than Leander . He looked calm , his gaze steady and focused .

He casually dusted off the front of his shirt as if nothing had happened . Not a scratch marked his body . No blood , no bruises . Just a small rip in his shirt where the blade had struck . " That was a suicide blow ? " He coldly chuckled , not even trying to hide his contempt . Tsaric's final strike had gone beyond the might of a Martial Sovereign . There were even traces of something greater , like the Transcendent Realm . It would've taken Grayson down in a heartbeat . To Leander , though , it was barely worth noticing .

Years of bloodshed had forged his body into something stronger than steel . With Nirvana Energy refining his body nonstop , even Grayson's rock - hard might was no match . He could tank that blow a dozen times and still shrug it off . There was not a chance he could be killed . The moment Leander came into full view , silence swept across the crowd . Roman was the first to snap out of it . " From this day on , Jeff stands at the peak of the Astria martial world , " Roman declared . Send Gifts 60 B 4/4

From Ouhest to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 156 Do You Believe Me Now ? "

He's okay . Thank goodness ! " ¶ #Finished Seeing that Leander was safe and sound , Yvette and Madeline both let out a long breath of relief . Frankie and the others were swept up in emotion . They clenched their fists involuntarily , struggling to hold back their excitement . Leander stood tall atop the stone pillar , looking down like a sovereign king reigning over all . The entire summit of Glidewing Mountain fell silent in an instant , and the martial practitioners watching the match were seized by fear .

" He's completely unharmed ? How is that even possible ? " Everyone who had hoped to see Leander fall - the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil , the Tarlyn Guild , and Colin - froze in disbelief . Their expressions soured , as if they'd just been forced to swallow something revolting . They had all thought Leander was dead . And yet , the one person they least wanted to see alive now stood tall at the center of the field - radiant , unmatched , and basking in everyone's gaze . Lionel and Raymond stood paralyzed , unable to accept what they were seeing .

Tsaric's mastery of swordsmanship was second to none . He had once come to Astria to challenge its martial arts experts , and he swept through his opponents almost undefeated , standing on equal footing with legends like Gareth and Grayson . Moments ago , Tsaric had poured everything he had - his mind , body , and spirit - into one final , sacrificial sword strike . It was a blow meant to surpass all limits , one capable of killing even the finest experts alive . Leander had taken that strike head - on , yet all it left was a thumb - sized hole in the front of his shirt .

No one could tell whether that was terrifying ... or downright absurd . " How could Jeff's body be so indestructible ? Even if he had trained with body - strengthening techniques - like the Western Buddhist Sect's Immortal Diamond Skin Technique , or Western Shaolin's Ironclad Body Art , Iron Shield Technique , or Steelbound Body Technique - and pushed himself to the absolute limit , it still wouldn't be enough to withstand Tsaric's sacrificial sword strike . How the hell did he do it ?

" Roman first nodded , then shook his head again , completely at a loss for words to describe the 1/5 17:32 Tue , Oct 14 u Chapter 156 Do You Believe Me Now ? shock Leander had given him . Finished " I used to think Grayson was unbeatable , but now ... Jeff is on a whole different level . There's always someone stronger out there ... " Wade let out a string of bitter laughs . The more masters he saw , the more he realized just how naive he was . Theresa , dressed in a flowing pale gown , looked like a fairy among mortals .

As she recalled everything that had unfolded since meeting Leander , her heart fluttered uncontrollably . The first time she laid eyes on him , she hadn't given it much thought . But later , he had killed Alek - whom none of them could defeat - with just a single punch . And now , he had soared to unimaginable heights , defeating two top - tier martial arts masters in a row and establishing himself as the strongest in the martial world . One after another , he brought down both Grayson and Tsaric - two absolute elites .

Even Gareth , the reigning top martial artist of Astria , likely couldn't achieve that . A few months ago , she had passed through Highcliffe and met Ethan by chance . His

eloquence , knowledge , composure , and cultivation had deeply impressed her . At the time , she was certain he was unmatched among his peers . Comparing Ethan to Leander ? It felt like comparing a candle to the sun . Ethan was Gareth's son and had inherited his father's martial prowess . At seventeen , he had already reached the peak of the Grandmaster level , just a step away from becoming a Martial Sovereign .

He was widely regarded as the most promising of the Nine Geniuses . But Leander was on a whole different level . He wasn't even twenty , yet he had taken down two of the greatest Martial Sovereigns in one go . It made him a living legend in Astria's martial world - so much so that even other Martial Sovereign Realm masters had to tread carefully around him . She stared at Leander's invincible back , her heart surging with emotion . " He's advancing through the ranks in the martial world ... and no one will ever be able to stop him again !

" It wasn't just her - everyone who had witnessed the match felt the same thing deep down . Once hailed as the Jade Emperor , Grayson was the most formidable martial arts master of his generation . Yet Leander reduced him to nothing with a single strike - leaving him nothing more than history . 2/5 17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 156 Do You Believe Me Now ? 52 Finished As for Tsaric , he was the " Sword Master of Jesund " who had once swept through Astria . He had sacrificed everything he had for a sacrificial sword strike , yet it failed to leave even the slightest . mark on Leander .

Instead , he himself vanished into dust . Before the match started , almost no one believed Leander could win . But the outcome proved them wrong . Grayson didn't just lose - he was utterly crushed , destroyed by Leander with a single blow . As for Tsaric ,

he couldn't escape death either . He , too , faded into nothing along with Grayson . This brutal three - way clash that rocked the Eastern martial world to its core had ended with the fall of two top - tier masters - Grayson and Tsaric . And the one who stood smiling till the end was Leander .

" He's barely in his twenties , yet he took down Mason , wiped out Alek , and killed Grayson . Now he's slain Tsaric , too . What else could possibly be beyond his reach ? " Atlas and the other Martial Sovereigns of the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil exchanged knowing glances . They all saw the same deep fear reflected in each other's eyes . Not long ago , they still harbored hopes toward Silverleaf . But now , those thoughts had vanished without a trace . None of them dared entertain the idea again . Silverleaf was essentially Leander's now .

Anyone foolish enough to lay a finger on it would end up just like Grayson and Tsaric . " It's finally over ! " Yvette and Madeline collapsed to the ground , their faces streaked with tears , bitter smiles frozen on their lips . The ordeal they had endured today at Glidewing Mountain was unlike anything they had ever experienced . Ginny and Colin stood frozen in fear , their bodies trembling . Especially Colin - he felt as if his entire world had crumbled in an instant .

With a figure like Leander standing at the peak , what difference did it make whether he ran a listed company or even became the richest man in Ravenridge or Mornwick ? Compared to Leander , Colin would always be nothing more than a weakling . Leander had slain two of the greatest living martial masters in succession , yet his expression remained calm and unreadable . The martial world had always followed the law of

survival of the fittest - only the strongest could make it to the end . 3/5 17:33 Tue , Oct
14 Chapter 156 Do You Believe Me Now ?

52 Finished His gaze turned cold as he looked toward Raymond at the edge of the cliff .
The instant their eyes met , Raymond felt a chill plunge straight into his heart . " Mr.
Ashcroft , my mentor has already been defeated by you . You've become the pinnacle
of the martial world . Would you please ... spare me ? " His knees buckled , and he
dropped hard to the ground . " Having a disciple like you is a disgrace to Grayson ! I
should send you to join him in the afterlife ! " Leander didn't even spare him a glance .
He simply extended a finger in his direction .

A gory hole burst open at Raymond's forehead with a sickening thud , and his life ended
on the spot . Back at the Holloway Residence in Crestgate , Leander had meant to kill
Raymond then and there . However , Raymond was allowed to live by Leander due to
his wish to fight Grayson . Now that their paths had crossed again , there was no
chance he would show mercy . After killing Raymond with a single finger strike , he
turned to face Lionel , whose cheeks were streaked with tears . " What about you ? Do
you want to avenge your mentor ? " Lionel froze for a moment .

He wiped away his tears and bowed respectfully to Leander . " My mentor dedicated his
life to the pursuit of ultimate strength . Being defeated by you today is an honor for him
as a Jesund martial practitioner . " I know I'm no match for you now , but I'll return to
Jesund and train in seclusion . When I'm strong enough to challenge you , I will come
back to avenge my mentor ! " He stood before Leander , his tone calm yet firm . It was

the final shred of pride he carried as a martial practitioner . " Good . I'll be waiting . "

Leander gave a faint nod .

The next moment , his gaze turned icy cold . " Leave Astria by the end of today . If you dare cause trouble within Astria , I will kill you ." Lionel nodded silently . In a flash , his figure disappeared into the forested mountains . : 4/5 17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 156

Do You Believe Me Now ? Finished With one hand in his pocket , Leander swept his gaze around . Those from the Tarlyn Guild and the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil lowered their heads the moment they met his eyes .

They were well aware that from this moment onward , they were to tread with caution whenever they crossed paths with Leander . Now that everything was settled , Leander withdrew his gaze and took a single step forward . He leaped more than a hundred feet through the air , landing beside Yvette and the others . He cast a glance at Madeline , then looked at Yvette's tear - streaked face . " I mentioned that I'm Mornwick's Mr. Ashcroft yesterday . You refused to believe me then , so how about now ? " Send Gifts 60 5/5

Chapter 157

Finished As soon as Leander appeared , the one - armed elder and the pale - dressed girl quickly bowed and backed away a few steps . Ginny and Colin froze . Their bodies were stiff as boards , and they nearly collapsed from sheer fright . But Leander didn't even glance their way . He looked briefly at Madeline , then turned to Yvette . " Do you believe me now ? " Yvette gazed into Leander's eyes . The tears on her cheeks had dried , but her gaze remained hollow and

desolate . Her red lips trembled slightly as she murmured , " I never imagined ... that you were Mr. Ashcroft .

" Back then , she'd actually thought Leander was working for Frankie . She had no idea that Frankie and the others were just following Leander's lead . " Hard to believe , isn't it ? The man who looked like a beggar when you first met him ... turned out to be the one in charge of Mornwick . I guess you never saw that coming . Am I right ? " Leander's voice was calm , yet his words cut straight through her heart . Yvette staggered , her body trembling . Had she just taken a moment to think things through , it wouldn't be that hard to guess Leander's real identity .

But she had been too arrogant and too quick to judge . She never once considered the possibility that Leander could be " Mr. Ashcroft . " " So ... is this what you meant when you told me about the most important thing in the world- the power to control life and death ? " Yvette slowly lifted her misty eyes and asked softly . " The answer should be obvious by now . Do you really need me to spell it out ? " Leander spread his hands and gestured toward Frankie , Tommy , and the others in the distance . He had subdued the powerhouses of Mornwick with nothing but his strength .

Even the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil had bowed their heads to serve him . This was a power beyond any wealth or status , and it was the meaning of true domination . Yvette took a deep breath . Her face was filled with despair as she asked in a soft voice , " That day in the boiler room ... were you the one who saved me ? " Leander stood with one hand in his pocket , his expression icy . " Does that even matter ?

" 1/5 17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 157 The Best Possible Outcome : 52 Finished His answer left Yvette looking utterly heartbroken , as though every ounce of strength had been drained from her

body . Her shoulders trembled as she stared at Leander's striking side profile . " You saved me , but you won't even admit it . You even called Colin to pick me up right after . If it really doesn't matter to you , why did you save me ? Why not just let me die ? " Leander , do you really hate me so much that you won't even give me an answer ?

" She stood less than two feet from Leander , but it felt like a canyon stretched between them , keeping her forever out of reach from him . Leander's face remained cold as he turned slightly away . " Fine . Since you want an answer , I'll give you one . " Yes . I saved you that night , but it was simply because Ms. Hollis asked me to find you . " And I had Colin pick you up ... because I believed that was the best possible outcome for you . " Yvette stood frozen in place , her face already soaked in tears . " The best possible outcome ?

" Tears streamed down Yvette's cheeks as she suddenly lunged forward and grabbed hold of Leander's clothes . " Leander , you said this is the best outcome for me , but did you ever ask what I want ? Did you ever stop to think about how I feel ? " " Do you have any idea what you mean to me ? Do you even know what I've been thinking about all these days you were gone ? " " All I could think about was you . It was always you ! " Yvette didn't care about the countless martial practitioners watching them . She only wanted to bare her heart and let it all out .

Off to the side , Colin clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white . His teeth nearly cracked from the pressure . As he listened to his girlfriend bare her soul to another man , he could only shrink into the background , powerless to do anything . Yvette's voice cracked through her sobs . " Leander , even before I knew you were Mr. Ashcroft ... I had already fallen for you . Do you know that ? " " I never thought I could care about someone so deeply , to the point that I lost sight of myself . And the worst part is ...

it's someone I used to despise , someone I used to look down on ! " 2/5 17:33 Tue , Oct 14

Chapter 157 The Best Possible Outcome ㄱ 52 Finished " But I fell for you anyway . I fell hard , and I can't help it ! " Her desperate sobs echoed across the valley of Glidewing Mountain . " But why are you treating me like this ? Why is it that I am dispensable in your heart ? Every time you saved me ... it was only because you knew my mom ? " " I've always wanted to hear you say that you saved me because of me - because of who I am , without any other reason or anything else in the way .

But that's just my wishful thinking , isn't it ? " Yvette's tears had completely soaked through Leander's clothes . By the time she finished her words , she had no strength left and collapsed into his arms . Leander kept his arms at his sides , his expression unchanged the entire time . " Yvette , do you know something ? Out of all the things you've ever said to me , there's only one line I agree with . " " And that is ... we're from two different worlds ." He gently pushed Yvette away and took half a step back . " Colin may be cunning and manipulative , but he truly loves you .

He'll be a good match for you . " With that , he turned away from Yvette and looked at Madeline . " If you ever run into trouble you can't handle , go to Frankie . He'll take care of it . And if he can't ... he'll let me know . " " You're Ms. Shire's only living family member . If you run into trouble in the future , no matter where you are in the world , I'll come for you . " As his final words fell , Leander turned and disappeared into the wilderness of Glidewing Mountain . The moment he left , Yvette crumpled to the ground and passed out . Meanwhile , Madeline stood frozen like a statue .

Leander had once done everything out of consideration for Madeline . But because of her foolishness , lapse in judgment , and weakness before reality , she had lost Leander's genuine care -just like Yvette had . Now , even if Leander were to go through fire and brimstone for her , it would no longer be for her sake . It would only be because of her late mother . 315 17:33 Tue 029 14 A Da14 200 Finnsted Leander , where are you going ? Come back ! " Yvette's heart - wrenching cry echoed through the valley of Glidewing Mountain , but Leander was already gone . Some things , once lost ...

are lost forever . After Leander left , the other martial arts practitioners on Glidewing Mountain slowly began to leave as well , though they were still reeling from the shock . This long - awaited showdown had finally ended in Leander's overwhelming victory . Within a single day , news of the chaotic three - way battle on the summit of Glidewing Mountain spread like wildfire across Astria , shaking the entire Astria martial world to its core !

In a secluded courtyard in Highcliffe , a commanding elderly man clad in a silk tunic tapped the wooden table lightly with his palm , murmuring in disbelief . " Grayson is dead ? And Tsaric was killed by Jeff , too ? How is that even possible ? " Grayson and Tsaric were both legendary figures in the martial world , and they were nightmares to countless martial practitioners . Yet , they had both been slain at Glidewing Mountain . Many found the outcome hard to believe , including the old man .

" Gareth , we've never heard of this Jeff before , and yet he's risen out of nowhere over the past few months . He even defeated both Grayson and Tsaric . If you were to face him ... what are your chances of winning ? " He turned to the man beside him , a well - dressed , scholarly - looking man in his early forties . On the surface , he resembled a professor more than a martial

practitioner . But this man was none other than Gareth Ashcroft - revered as the " North Dragon " and a dominant force in Astria's martial world .

The elderly man beside him was Reginald Ashcroft , the current head of the Ashcroft family . Gareth's expression remained somber . After a few seconds , he gave a short reply . " Forty percent " Reginald's brows furrowed deeply . He knew exactly how confident Gareth was in his own cultivation . Both Grayson and Tsaric had suffered defeat at Gareth's hands before . But now , Gareth claimed he only had a forty percent chance against Jeff . That was as good as admitting that Jeff was probably stronger than him.

Reginald tightened his grip on his Dragonbinder Staff , his gaze rippling with emotion . 4/5
17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 157 The Best Possible Outcome 52 Finished He understood that with Jeff's emergence , the power dynamics of Astria's martial world were about to be overturned . Shortly after the news of the Glidewing Mountain match broke out , another announcement followed - one that sent shockwaves through Astria's martial world and ushered in a new era of turbulence and upheaval . After being dormant for twenty - five years , the Divine Loom had reopened again ! Send Gifts 60 B

Chapter 158 The Astria Power Index A 52 Finished Leander's victory made him a legend overnight , and news of it spread like wildfire throughout the Astria martial world . However , right as that storm raged , something else just as earth- shattering happened- it was something that rocked the entire martial world . No one had expected that at such a critical juncture , the Divine Loom - which had stayed silent for twenty - five years and was nearly forgotten by the world - would suddenly reopen !

Inside a natural cavern on Mount Lurvale in Mornwick , a middle - aged man in white sat cross- legged atop a massive stone , his eyes gently closed . A faint ripple of energy circled around him , and in front of him lay three finely carved wooden knives . A thin mist swirled between his palms . The next moment , he gave a light pull in the air with his right hand , and the wooden knife in front of him lifted off the ground , as though guided by an invisible force . With a graceful flick of his wrist , the air split with a thunderous hum .

The three wooden knives shot out like lightning , sharp and unstoppable . They sliced through a massive boulder as if it were nothing , shattering it to dust . Yet , even after that , the knives didn't fall . Instead , they hovered in the air , motionless . The man in white gave a light tug with his right hand , and the three knives spun around and flew back into his grip . Just then , a young woman in a green dress appeared at the entrance of the cave . She happened to witness the entire scene and lit up with joy . " Dad , congratulations ! You've finally mastered Kinetic Energy Channeling !

" She looked to be around seventeen or eighteen years old , with almond - shaped eyes and rosy lips . Her features were so fine that they seemed sculpted by the gods - graceful and elegant in every way . Holding a box in her arms , she quickly walked over to the man in white . The man slowly opened his eyes and stared at the three knives in his hand , his gaze sharp . " I've mastered the Taryln Guild's ultimate hidden weapon technique - Kinetic Energy Channeling . But what does it matter ?

It's not like I can do anything with it ." This man in white was none other than the current head of the Taryln Guild - Tristan Tarlyn ! And the girl in the green dress was famous in

her own right . She was one of the nine top geniuses in Astria and the pride of the Taryln Guild , Olivia Taryln . 1/6 17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 158 The Astria Power Index 52) Finished Sensing Tristan's silence , Olivia tilted her head and asked curiously , " Dad , why do you look so unhappy ? " Tristan let out a heavy sigh , his voice tinged with defeat .

" I secluded myself in this cavern two years ago for one purpose - to master Kinetic Energy Channeling . Two months ago , when your Uncle Mason died , I pushed even harder , determined to master Kinetic Energy Channeling and take revenge on Jeff ! " " But now that I've achieved it ... It all feels meaningless ! " Olivia's bright eyes narrowed , and her face darkened . She knew exactly what Tristan meant . He had believed that once he mastered Kinetic Energy Channeling , he could challenge Jeff and restore the honor of the Taryln Guild .

But just yesterday , word had spread throughout the Astria martial world - Jeff had single - handedly slain Grayson and Tsaric atop Glidewing Mountain . That news completely shattered Tristan's hope for revenge . Both Grayson and Tsaric were top - tier martial arts masters - among the most powerful in the world . Even with Kinetic Energy Channeling , defeating just one of them would be a tremendous feat . But Jeff had killed them both single - handedly . For Tristan , avenging the Taryln Guild now seemed all but impossible .

Seeing her father so discouraged , Olivia forced a smile and tried to comfort him . " Dad , don't be so disheartened . Jeff's too strong right now , and the Taryln Guild can't afford to provoke him . But who's to say you won't surpass him someday ? When that day

comes , it'll be the perfect time to take your revenge ! " Tristan gave a faint , bitter smile . With Leander's talent , the longer time went on , the wider their gap would grow . At this rate , he feared he might never be able to avenge Mason in this lifetime .

As he stood up , he noticed the box Olivia was holding and asked curiously , " Olivia , what's that ? " " Oh , it's something from the Divine Loom ! " As she spoke , Olivia opened the box . Inside was a small gold - embossed booklet . " Divine Loom ? " He frowned slightly . He had already heard about the Divine Loom reopening just the day before . " Dad , I heard the Divine Loom is an ancient and mysterious organization . What exactly do they do ? " she asked curiously .

Tristan stared at the booklet for a long time before finally replying , " The Divine Loom is indeed an ancient organization here in Astria . It moves freely through the martial world ,
2/6 17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 158 The Astng Power Index possessing deep insight into everything that happens within it . 152 Finished " Its intelligence network is vast , and it has access to an incredible range of resources . It knows all the top martial artists in the realm like the back of its hand !

" No one knows where the Divine Loom is , nor how many members it has - but it's recognized throughout Astria's martial world as the ultimate authority in martial arts practitioner rankings . All rankings of Astria's martial arts practitioners are decided by them ! " Upon hearing this , Olivia's expression shifted . To be the one in charge of ranking Astria's martial artists ? What an immense undertaking . Divine Loom must have had a staggering presence . She never imagined that this Divine Loom , which had seemingly appeared out of nowhere , carried such weight and capability .

Her eyes flicked toward the gilded booklet . It had been sent by the Divine Loom . Could it be that this very booklet contained its rankings of the current top martial arts practitioners in Astria ? " The Divine Loom has always been shrouded in mystery . It vanished 25 years ago and hasn't resurfaced until now . Who would've thought that the battle between Jeff and Grayson would trigger its return ! " Tristan spoke with a sigh , pulling out the booklet . His hand trembled slightly , as though it weighed a thousand pounds .

Olivia held her breath and craned her head , eager to see what the booklet contained . He opened to the first page . Three bold , sweeping characters immediately came into view . " Astria Power Index ! " Olivia gasped . " It really is the Astria Power Index ! " Tristan's eyes gleamed faintly . " The Divine Loom compiles a new Astria Power Index once every era , listing the strongest fifteen martial artists in the Astria martial world . It selects only the best and ranks them , creating this legendary list !

" Every person who makes the list is , without exception , one of Astria's absolute top - tier martial arts masters . In fact , many masters have thrown themselves into ruthless challenges just to earn a spot on it ! " Olivia felt her heart race - her blood ran hot with excitement . " Dad , hurry up and turn the page ! " This list recorded the fifteen strongest martial arts masters in Astria's martial world . She was curious to know who had made the cut . 3/6 17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 158 The Astria Power Index 52 Finished
Tristan drew in a deep breath and turned to the second page .

" Number fifteen on the Astrial Power Index , head of the Levington family in Glenwick , Thaddeus Levington ! " Seeing Thaddeus on the list didn't surprise Tristan at all . He

simply nodded . " Thaddeus ' mastery of Heart - Crushing Palm has reached perfection . Theoretically , he can split mountains and shatter the earth with it . He is unmatched in Glenwick , so he certainly deserves a place on the list ! " With that , he kept flipping forward . " Number nine on the Astria Power Index , head of the Leynthall family in Cloudveil , Atlas Leynthall !

" " Atlas reached the Martial Sovereign Realm ten years ago . His mastery of the Leynthall family's martial techniques has reached unparalleled heights , even surpassing those of his forebears . He definitely deserves a spot on this ranking ! " Tristan murmured softly and continued reading . Number thirteen to number ten on the Power Index were Martial Sovereigns from the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil . Tristan flipped past them quickly , but he paused for a moment when he reached number nine . " Number nine on the Astria Power Index , the head of Healing Sage Hall , Roman Fleming !

" Olivia was visibly surprised . " I heard Roman's cultivation is already at the late Martial Sovereign Realm . That should make him one of the top martial arts masters . And he's only ranked ninth ? " Tristan shook his head with a faint smile . " The Astria martial world is vast . There are more hidden experts than we can count . Roman is strong , no doubt about that - but there are plenty even stronger than him . " He kept turning the pages . " Number eight on the Astria Power Index , Elena Leigh , also known as the ' Lady of Silvermoon ...

Number seven on the Astria Power Index , Yannick Garland , is also known as the ' Spearstorm ' . " Number six and number five on the Astria Power Index belonged to a

group named the ' Skyard ' . The group consisted of ' Straightcut Saber ' Silas Gardner and ' Crosscut Saber ' Celina Waverly , " Olivia wasn't familiar with the martial arts masters ranked eighth through fifth . She blinked in mild confusion as Tristan turned to number four on the Astria Power Index . This time , it wasn't just a name and a title .

4/6 17:33 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 158 The Astria Power Index 52 Finished " Number four on the Astria Power Index , Sean Judie , head of the Judie family in Klok . He is in the late Martial Sovereign Realm and excels at formations . His true combat strength is comparable to those in the elite Martial Sovereign Realm . The formation he practices , known as the Arc of Eight , can confuse and injure the enemy . The destructive force of the formation is tremendous . He once subdued three hundred bandits in Klok all on his own .

" Olivia exclaimed in awe , " Sean truly lives up to being one of the ' Four Extremes . Ranking fourth on the index ... that's astonishing ! " Tristan said nothing and quietly flipped to the next page . " Number three on the Astria Power Index , Maximilian Morgan - Royce . He is in the elite Martial Sovereign Realm . The Emerald Tide Halberd Technique he created is endlessly adaptable , excelling in both offense and defense . " In addition , he once served as chief instructor of the Highcliffe military district , and his disciples are spread across the entire Astria .

People call him ' Master of Thousands ' ! " Her eyes shimmered with understanding as she nodded repeatedly . Maximilian ruled over Seagate with unmatched prestige . His place as third on the Astria Power Index was more than well deserved . There were only two pages left in the booklet . That meant the next names they would see were the top

two in the Astria Power Index . On the penultimate page , there was just a single line of text , but Tristan's and Olivia's expressions shifted instantly after reading it .

" Number two on the Astria Power Index , Gareth Ashcroft from the Ashcroft family of Highcliffe . He is in the Pre - Transcendent Realm . " Olivia stared in shock and asked in disbelief , " Dad , what exactly is the Pre - Transcendent Realm ? " Tristan remained silent for several seconds before answering in a deep voice . " There was a note about it in the journals left by the former heads of the Taryl'n Guild . It mentioned that above the Martial Sovereign Realm , there's an even more powerful level known as the Transcendent Realm .

" The Pre - Transcendent Realm lies between the Martial Sovereign Realm and the Transcendent Realm . When you're in this stage , you're one step away from the Transcendent Realm . I never 5/6 17:34 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 158 The Astria Power Index : imagined Gareth had already reached that stage ! " AA C52 Finished Upon hearing Tristan's explanation , Olivia's eyes widened in amazement . She had always considered reaching the Martial Sovereign Realm her ultimate goal . But for the first time , she realized that an even greater level existed .

A moment later , she snapped out of her daze , her lips trembling . " Gareth's already reached the Pre - Transcendent Realm . He's just one step away from the Transcendent Realm , and he's only ranked second ? Then , the number one must be ... " Tristan's expression shifted uneasily . In the end , he mustered the courage and turned to the final page . This one was filled nearly edge to edge with text . Both Tristan and Olivia

were in shock , their breath caught in their throats . " Number one on the Astria Power Index , Jeff Ashcroft .

He was born in Mornwick , a young Martial Sovereign barely in his twenties . The moment he emerged , he turned the entire martial world upside down , slaying multiple martial arts masters in rapid succession . Alek Peterson , head of the Peterson family , was killed by him with a single punch . " After that , on the summit of Glidewing Mountain , he took down both Grayson and Tsaric- two top - ranked powerhouses at the Martial Sovereign Realm . More importantly , he withstood Tsaric's sacrificial sword strike with nothing but his body - and emerged unscathed .

" His physical strength and inner power have reached unfathomable heights . His cultivation is beyond measurement . He is the greatest prodigy to emerge in the Astria martial world in the past century , and so he rightfully claims the top spot . " As he has no formal title , the Divine Loom hereby names him for all to know . From this day forth , he shall be known as ... The Iron Sovereign ! " Send Gifts 60

4 Tue , Oct 14 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 159 The Lady of Radiance . 52 Finished The moment the Divine Loom released an updated Astria Power Index , the news spread like wildfire across the Astria martial world . Many of the martial arts masters who made the list were secretly thrilled . But the one who drew the most attention was , of course , the newly crowned number one - Leander . At barely twenty years old , Leander had claimed the top spot on the Astria Power Index . Such an

achievement was unprecedented - perhaps even unrepeatable for generations to come .

The name " Iron Sovereign " began to sweep through Astria . In no time , martial sects and clans throughout the Astria martial world were filled with awe and reverence toward the newly crowned number one . As for Leander himself , the new leader of the Astria Power Index , he had yet to learn of any of this . After the match at Glidewing Mountain , he returned briefly to Tardide Valley to finalize arrangements for the Silverleaf plantation project . Once that was done , he quietly departed from Mornwick . There were still roughly eight months before he had to report to Highcliffe University .

Until then , he needed to look for ways to further stabilize his cultivation and bring both his physical body and spiritual strength closer to perfection . Right now , he was on the Garrison Plains . Just two days earlier , word had emerged about the appearance of the Nodal Bronze Man here . Leander had once read about the Nodal Bronze Man in ancient medical tomes . It was said to be one of the greatest medical treasures in Astria's millennia of history .

Legend had it that in ancient times , during the reign of a monarch named King Henry , a royal physician named Hayden Langford rose to fame within the Royal Academy of Court Physicians . Every five years , the Academy held its grand competition , and each time , Hayden emerged as the undisputed champion , securing an unshakable reputation as the kingdom's greatest physician . Hayden's medical skills were said to be able to cure the incurable and bring the dead back to life . In short, his techniques were nothing short of miraculous .

King Henry even bestowed upon him the title " Wonder Doctor , " sending his name far and wide . Hayden went on to mentor countless gifted physicians and became the living emblem of medical brilliance in his era . Troubled by the persistent ailments within his army and driven by his passion for martial arts , King Henry ordered Hayden to study the human body in detail - particularly its meridians and pressure points . The goal was twofold - it was to advance medicine and healing on one hand , and also to enhance the practice of martial arts .

It was meant to help people strengthen their 1/4 17:34 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 150 The Lady of Radiance bodies and unlock hidden potential . A 52 Finished Hayden eventually partnered with a folk healer to achieve these goals . Together , they brought together the finest medical talents from the Royal Academy of Court Physicians . In time , they compiled a complete study of the body's twelve principal sinews and fifteen meridian pathways . They compiled the knowledge into a detailed anatomical chart .

With the help of a renowned imperial craftsman , they eventually created the Nodal Bronze Man based on the anatomical chart - a legacy passed down to later generations . It was said that the Nodal Bronze Man contained a long - lost secret - one that could catapult a martial arts practitioner into the Martial Sovereign Realm in record time ! For Leander , reaching the Martial Sovereign Realm no longer held any real appeal . But his medical cultivation was also unmatched in the world . Upon hearing that such a medical treasure had surfaced , he naturally wanted to see it for himself .

The Nodal Bronze Man wasn't hidden away in some obscure location . It was at Silvermoon Sect on the Garrison Plains . The lake was said to be one of the sacred

places of the Astria martial world . Though Silvermoon Sect's disciples weren't necessarily the strongest in combat , their reputation among the major martial sects and clans of Astria was second to none . Silvermoon Sect had always been known for its fairness and impartiality . After acquiring the Nodal Bronze Man , they didn't keep it for themselves .

Instead , they openly invited the younger generation of elites from all across the Astria martial world to come to Silvermoon Sect to study the Nodal Bronze Man together . The moment the announcement was made , young martial artists from all corners of Astria flocked to Silvermoon Sect . At present , the top nine geniuses - like Ethan , Daphne , and Claire - were all just one step away from the Martial Sovereign Realm .

If any of them could uncover the Nodal Bronze Man's secrets , they might very well make the breakthrough to the Martial Sovereign Realm in a matter of days and join the ranks of the top martial masters . So , Leander wasn't the only one who had arrived at the Garrison Plains . Many other martial arts practitioners from the Astria martial world had come as well . When Leander reached the banks of the lake , he saw more than a dozen small boats docked at the shore , each manned by a boatman . A large group of young men and women dressed in varying styles had gathered nearby .

As Leander swept his gaze across them , he sensed that every one of them was trained in internal strength . The weakest among them had at least reached the Martial Master Realm . Looks like they're all here for the Nodal Bronze Man ! Leander understood immediately and leaned back comfortably against a tree , waiting for the 211 17:34 Tue , Oct 14 A 52 Chapter 159 The Lady of Radiance group to set off together . Finished

Most of the martial arts practitioners around the lake were chatting and getting acquainted with one another .

With no visible ripples of inner strength and the appearance of an ordinary person , Leander was naturally ignored . Swoosh ! Just then , a strange sound rippled across the surface of the lake . Everyone turned to look and saw a white streak gliding across the vast , mist - covered lake . The waves parted around it , and in the center of the ripples , a graceful figure sped forward like a motorboat skimming across the water . It was a stunning young woman dressed in a pale silver - colored robe .

Without relying on any visible support , she sprinted directly across the lake with only her feet , leaving a long white trail of water in her wake as she raced toward the shore . Leander rested his hands behind his head and glanced sideways , nodding slightly in approval . Though the woman on the water was only at the half - Sovereign Realm , the fact that she could sprint across the lake unaided meant her mastery of inner strength was nothing short of extraordinary .

Among the many young martial arts practitioners Leander had seen , her control of inner strength was without question one of the best . In the blink of an eye , the young woman had crossed dozens of miles . With a graceful leap , she landed lightly on the shore . She appeared to be around eighteen or nineteen , her features carrying a cold , ethereal beauty untouched by the dust of the world . Every aspect of her appearance - from her delicate face to her elegant figure - seemed perfectly proportioned . But what stood out most were her eyes .

They were like pure sapphires - free of any impurity , untouched by the chaos of the mundane world . The instant someone met those eyes , it was as if nothing else about her appearance even mattered . All the young female martial artists at the scene looked on with envy , feeling inferior by comparison . The men , meanwhile , were utterly stunned , unable to look away from the woman who had run across the lake . " I'm Claire Leigh , a disciple of the Silvermoon Sect . My mentor sent me here to welcome you all !

" The young woman bowed respectfully to the group , " Lady of Radiance , you're too kind . We never expected you to greet us in person ! " The gathered young martial arts practitioners returned her salute one after another . Not a 3/4 17:34 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 150 The Lady of Radiance single one dared act casually . % 62) Finished Because the woman standing before them was more than just a beauty - she was also Silvermoon Sect's most gifted swordmaster in a century .

Hailed as the " Lady of Radiance , " Claire Leigh was one of Astria's nine greatest geniuses , standing on par with prodigies like Ethan and Daphne . " So that's her . " Leander finally recognized the woman before him . He'd heard of Claire before . With her cultivation at the half - Sovereign Realm , she ranked alongside Ethan and Daphne among the nine geniuses . Seeing her in person now , Leander thought she certainly lived up to her reputation . But even so , Claire had only managed to draw a slight glance from him .

Beneath his calm expression was a faint trace of detachment and superiority . To him , these so - called prodigies meant nothing . They simply weren't worth his attention . "

Everyone , please board the boats in front of you . Each one holds seven to eight people . Once you're on board , boatmen hired by the Silvermoon Sect will ferry you across to the Silvermoon Abode at the center of the lake ! " Despite being one of the most gifted of her generation , Claire showed no pride or arrogance . She simply extended her hands and gestured politely for the group to proceed .

The young martial arts practitioners quickly boarded the boats in small groups , three or five at a time . As much as they were stunned by Claire's appearance , they were even more eager to see the mysterious Nodal Bronze Man , which was said to hold the secrets of the martial world . Claire watched as the crowd boarded . Then her beautiful eyes shifted to the tree by the lakeside , her gaze locking onto Leander . " Hmm ? " Her eyes narrowed slightly , and she froze where she stood . Send Gifts 60 B

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 160 It Could Only Be Him " What ? " #Finished Claire's eyes flickered slightly . The moment she laid eyes on Leander , she felt her Sword Will surge in a sudden , uncontrollable shudder . She had devoted herself to training using Silvermoon Sect's supreme martial technique - the Sword Canon . It was a technique that placed utmost importance on the cultivation of Sword Will . Her Sword Will often allowed her to pierce through illusions and grasp the true nature of things .

It had always been unwavering , harder than steel , a symbol of her unshakable resolve in the pursuit of martial arts cultivation . Among her peers , only a fellow prodigy like Ethan had ever stirred the faintest ripple in her Sword Will . But now , standing before

Leander , a complete stranger , her normally calm Sword Will trembled so violently that even she could hardly believe it . Why is this happening ? She studied Leander closely , trying to sense something - but she felt nothing at all . There wasn't even the slightest fluctuation of inner strength coming from him .

When she looked back at him , he had already risen and was walking toward a small boat . As he approached , the violent disturbance in her Sword Will gradually calmed . Was that just my imagination ? Claire remained uncertain . As she hesitated , Leander walked right past her and was about to step onto the small boat . " Hey , you can't get on this boat ! " Just as he was about to board , a brash and slightly willful voice rang out . Looking up , Leander saw that standing at the bow of the small boat was a beautiful girl in a green dress .

Her features were delicate , almost doll - like , but her pretty face carried an aloofness . She stood firm at the bow , arm extended to block his path . " This trip to the Silvermoon Abode is for top Astria martial arts practitioners . You don't have even the slightest trace of inner strength . What makes you think you are qualified for this trip ? You're not allowed on the boat . Leave , now ! " Her words were cold and direct , outrightly dismissing Leander .

1/5 17:34 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 160 It Could Only Be Him 52 Finished Most of the patrons present were young martial arts practitioners of Astria's martial community . With no visible trace of cultivation or inner strength , Serena had assumed that Leander was nothing more than someone trying to sneak in and ride the coattails of the strong . Soon , the young martial arts practitioners from the other boats cast disdainful ,

condescending looks at Leander . In the midst of so many gifted young fighters , a man with " zero cultivation " like him stood out like a sore thumb .

" Does low martial cultivation mean I don't deserve to visit Silvermoon Abode ? "

Leander chuckled softly and shrugged . " I may not be good at fighting , but I study medicine . I've got a real interest in the Nodal Bronze Man . What's wrong with me going there to take a look ? " The girl in the green dress frowned deeply at his reply . She was about to answer him when Claire interrupted her , stepping forward . " Serena , mind your manners ! " Then , Claire gestured calmly , adding , " Everyone here today is a guest of the Silvermoon Sect . You're welcome aboard , my friend .

" Though the girl in green - who was called Serena - clearly disapproved of this , she could only step aside . " Thanks . " Leander gave Claire a faint smile . His eyes were clear as he stepped onto the boat and sat down . Claire followed him up and sat with Serena . All the other boats carried seven or eight passengers, but Leander's boat had only three persons . He had somehow ended up riding with two stunning beauties , namely Claire and Serena . That prompted looks of envy from the other young men .

At Claire's instruction , a dozen boats set off at the same time , heading toward the center of the lake where the Silvermoon Abode lay . Leander yawned , then leaned comfortably against the rear of the boat . Serena watched him with growing irritation . Everyone who came here carried themselves with dignity and poise , yet Leander acted like he was at home - sitting wherever he pleased and lying down without a second thought . There was none of the discipline one would expect from a martial arts practitioner . It rubbed her the wrong way . " Ms. Claire !

" she snapped , looking over with displeasure . " Why did you let him on ? It's obvious he's just an ordinary guy with no cultivation . The Nodal Tournament is the biggest event for Astria martial world's younger generation . Letting someone like him in just makes the whole event look cheap . " 2/5 17:34 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 160 It Could Only Be Him Claire's face remained impassive as she waved her hand .

52 Finished " If the invitation was open to all of Astria's martial world's younger generation , then whether his martial ability is strong or weak doesn't matter anymore . " With that , she turned to Leander . Recalling the earlier tremor in her Sword Will , she nodded slightly toward him and introduced herself . " Hello , my name is Claire . And this is Serena . " Leander didn't stand up . He simply nodded lightly in her direction . " I'm Leander .

" With that , he scratched his head absentmindedly and looked out over the vast surface of the lake , admiring the beautiful shimmering lights across its surface . He showed absolutely no interest in Claire or Serena whatsoever . This caught both Claire and Serena off guard . At just sixteen years old , Serena was already a budding beauty . It was obvious she'd grow into a breathtaking woman , and she caught the eyes of passersby almost everywhere she went . As for Claire , her beauty had long reigned supreme across the Astria martial world .

Within Astria , only Daphne could truly rival her . Despite facing two such unmatched beauties , Leander seemed completely indifferent , as if the scenery was far more worth his attention . " You've got some nerve ! If you're a martial arts practitioner , as you claimed earlier , then you should know who she is . What kind of attitude is this ? "

Serena had disliked Leander from the start . Seeing him ignore Claire's polite gesture pushed her over the edge . Leander smiled faintly without responding , which only made Serena angrier . Just as she was about to snap , Claire stopped her .

" Enough , Serena . Everyone here today is a guest of the Silvermoon Sect . Don't let others think we're lacking in manners " With that , she averted her gaze and didn't look at him again . Although he had momentarily seemed unusual to her - even causing her Sword Will to tremble inexplicably - she was no longer paying him any attention . She was the Silvermoon Sect's gifted swordmaster , one of the top young prodigies in the Astria martial world . Even Ethan , the strongest among the Nine Geniuses , barely earned a second look .

The only ones she truly admired were those high - ranking martial arts masters who 3/5
17:34 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 160 It Could Only Be Him reigned supreme in the martial world . ∴ Serena let out a soft snort and turned her head away , ignoring Leander completely . (52) Finished After a while , she suddenly smiled at Claire , who was sitting beside her at the bow of the boat . " Ms. Claire , now that the Divine Loom has reactivated the Astria Power Index , they've also announced the Sage Ranking and the Beauties Ranking . You and Daphne tied for number one on the Beauties Ranking .

I'm so jealous ! " Claire gave a gentle smile and patted Serena's head . " Serena , what's going on in your head all day ? As martial arts practitioners , what's the point of chasing physical beauty ? Only those who make it onto the Astria Power Index are the formidable ones . That should be the one and only goal we pursue . " As she spoke of the Astria Power Index , a look of admiration lit up her eyes .

The Sage Ranking and Beauties Ranking held no appeal for her - what she truly longed for was a place on the Astria Power Index , to stand among the Martial Sovereigns and shine alongside them . Serena nodded , though she didn't fully understand . Then , a mischievous glint flashed in her eyes . " Ms. Claire , you're known far and wide in the Astria martial world as the ' Lady of Radiance . ' So many young prodigies and martial arts practitioners admire but you , you treat everyone the same - lukewarm and indifferent . I'm really curious ...

out of all the young powerhouses in Astria , who do you actually like ? Is it Ethan ? " At Serena's age , curiosity and gossip were second nature . She definitely wanted to know which of the outstanding young men had caught Claire's eye . Claire smiled faintly and shook her head . " Serena , to be honest , even though Ethan ranks first on the Sage Ranking , I've only ever seen him as a rival and a friend - there's never been anything romantic . " If I had to name someone in Astria's younger martial generation who's ever made me feel admiration and curiosity ... it could only be him .

" Serena's interest was instantly piqued . She leaned in eagerly . " Claire , you actually admire someone ? Tell me , who is it ? " Claire paused for a few seconds , then slowly lifted her gaze , her eyes full of longing and wonder . " It's ... the Iron Sovereign . " 4/5

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