

Chapter 191

" Leander ! " Madeline Gardner practically flew into Leander's arms , unable to believe her eyes . a #Finished Since that fight on Glidewing Mountain , Leander had vanished from Ravenridge without a trace . She had tried several times to ask Frankie about his whereabouts , but every time she came up empty - handed . She'd resigned herself to the idea that after their last goodbye , their paths would never cross again . She thought Leander would never look after her like before , maybe never even speak to her again . And yet he was standing right here .

On the eve of her big commercial gig , no less . The joy that surged in her heart nearly overwhelmed her . Leander stood still for a moment before gently patting her shoulder in a quiet gesture of reassurance . Many in the lobby looked on with surprise . Though Madeline wasn't yet a nationwide household name , plenty recognized her as the star singer of Glorious Entertainment . Her connection with Henry was common knowledge in Westin Listin . But now , this famously aloof beauty had just thrown herself into a stranger's arms - naturally , everyone began speculating about Leander's identity .

While Yvette and Ginny watched with knowing smiles , Grace looked utterly stunned . Madeline had always struck her as poised , refined , and elegant . But now , in front of Leander , she looked like an ordinary girl in love . And the young man standing behind her in the suit - his expression had darkened completely . His eyes were sharp as blades . That man was none other

than Henry , Grace's brother and the heir of the Barret family . He had met Madeline on her very first night in West Listin , during a formal gathering , and had been smitten ever since .

With her quiet beauty and exceptional poise , Madeline was leagues above the women he'd known before . Despite her consistently polite but distant attitude over the past week , he remained persistent , convinced her aloofness was just part of her personality . He was confident . With his charm , intellect , and unmatched influence in Listin , he was sure he could eventually win her over . But now , right in front of him , Madeline had flung herself into the arms of another man - like a devoted wife reuniting with her long - lost husband . Jealousy roared through him like wildfire .

1/3 17:43 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 191 Whose Turf Is This ? 50 Finished In his mind , Madeline was already his . He could not tolerate another man touching her . Even so , he forced himself to stay calm and quickly masked his fury . It took a long moment before Madeline finally pulled away from Leander's embrace . She stared at his face , so close to hers , eyes filled with tears . " Leander , I still can't believe you're here , " she said , her voice trembling as she clung to the sleeve of his shirt . " I always thought I was smart ... strong ...

but that night at Water Paradise , I acted like a complete idiot . " I actually believed what other people said about you . I doubted you because of some random nonsense . I don't deserve to be your girl . " I don't care if you acknowledge me or not , but to me ... you'll always be my Leander . " The emotions she'd been suppressing for so long finally burst forth . She just wanted to say everything that had been building up inside her . " I've been waiting for the chance to apologize for so long . I'm sorry , Leander . " Tears streamed down her face . Every word came straight from the heart .

Ever since their falling out at Water Paradise , she'd been filled with regret . And after learning that Leander had been silently helping her behind the scenes the whole time , that guilt had only deepened . Leander remained calm and gave a faint smile . " No need to dwell on the past ." " Ms. Shire's gone now , so I'm basically like your guardian . And come on , what kind of big brother holds a grudge against his little sister ? " Madeline blinked , her voice cautious . " So ... you forgive me ? " Leander shrugged , smiling gently . " I was never upset to begin with .

" He patted her shoulder . " Alright , don't you have a recording session to get to ? Don't let this throw you off . If this is the road you've chosen , then walk it with confidence . " Madeline sniffled , finally breaking into a smile . She knew now - her Leander had never truly left her . " Madeline , " came a smooth voice behind them . " Aren't you going to introduce your friends ? " Henry stepped forward , a gentleman's smile on his face . Madeline blinked as if snapping out of a daze . She quickly introduced Yvette and Ginny , but 2/3 17:43 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 191
Whose Turf Is This ?

50 Finished noticeably skipped over Leander , making no attempt to introduce him to Henry or Henry to him . Henry greeted Yvette and Ginny politely , then turned toward Leander , his gaze unreadable . " You two seemed pretty close just now , " he said with a light chuckle . " I'm guessing you're quite important to her . Strange she didn't introduce you . " Henry had eyes only for Leander . Despite the latter's plain clothes , he didn't underestimate him . In this world , many dangerous men dressed like nobodies . He just wanted to get a read on who Leander really was . Madeline hesitated .

She hadn't introduced Leander because she understood him well . He wasn't the type to socialize unnecessarily or make small talk with people he didn't care to know . But Henry clearly wasn't

backing down . Before Madeline could say anything , Henry extended a hand . " Nice to meet you . I'm Henry Barret - general manager of this hotel and a good friend of Madeline's . " Grace , watching from the side , sneered inwardly . For someone of Henry's status to offer his hand to someone like Leander ? It is beneath him .

If it weren't for Madeline's involvement , a nobody like Leander wouldn't even deserve to stand beside Henry , let alone shake his hand . " Leander Ashcroft . " Leander gave Henry a quick handshake - brief and casual . Henry raised an eyebrow . Usually , when people learned he was the general manager of a five- star hotel , they would at least offer some polite small talk or mention their background . But Leander ? Nothing - just his name . Either this guy looked down on him , or he had absolutely no status to speak of . And Henry ?

He was the Barret heir - there wasn't a single young man in West Listin who could rival him in terms of pedigree or influence . Who would dare look down on him ? So , the only explanation left was that Leander was fully aware of the gap between them and was trying to avoid confrontation . So much for a mysterious figure ... Turns out he's just another nobody . Henry sneered internally , a dangerous smirk playing at the corners of his mouth . Madeline belongs to me . He thought coldly . You came to Listin for her ? Fine . I'll show you exactly whose turf this is . Send Gifts 60

to Overtong The Unyielding Her Chapter 192 The Highway Six F: . #finished Inside the recording studio , Leander lounged lazily on the couch while Yvette and Ginny kept him company . He had no intention of being here , but after much persuasion - and some literal dragging - he finally gave in and came along to accompany Madeline during her

recording session Outside , a Lexus was parked by the curb . In the driver's seat , Henry sat with a stormy expression , flipping through a document just forwarded by one of his men . Leander Ashcroft ?

Senior student at Ravenridge High , dropped out over six months ago ? " The report was short - just a single page accompanied by a few trivial photos . Most of the content referenced his ties to Yvette's family and travel records between Mornwick and Listin Henry towed the papers aside with a cold sneer . I thought he might be some hidden big thot Turns out he's just a dropout with no job , no degree , and the audacity to come to West Listin and compete with me for a woman ? " Grace crossed her arms , her lips curling .

" To be fair , Madeline did tell me they've known each other since childhood . Kind of a family - friend situation . Otherwise , someone like him wouldn't even have gotten close to her Family - friend ? ' Henry growled , eyes glinting with menace . As long as they're not actually related , anything could happen . I don't like ticking time bombs hanging around . That punk ? I'll make sure he stays far away from Madeline . And if he doesn't get the message - I've got no problem showing him how the Barrets handle things " Oh ? Grace raised an eyebrow , her tone wary .

" You're not seriously thinking of taking him out , are you ? Henry waved her off , smirking with confidence . " Please . I don't need to kill a nobody like him . I just need to find the right moment to humiliate him . Let him realize he doesn't belong , and he'll sink away on his own . " His eyes suddenly turned cold . " But if he's stubborn - clinging to Madeline like gum on a shoe -then I won't mind getting my hands dirty . " Grace fell

silent , already pitying Leander in her heart . She knew her brother well : when Henry said he would deal with someone , he meant it .

If Leander kept hovering around Madeline , he wouldn't walk away unscathed .

Everyone in Listin knew the Barret family was the wealthiest family in the region . But very few knew the true extent of their power and influence . Back at the studio ,

Madeline had just wrapped up her recording . She bounced over to Leander 1/3 17:43

Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 192 The Highway Six : with a bright smile . " Leander , what do you want for dinner tonight ? It's my treat ! " (50) , Finished Ginny shot her a look . "

Come on .

Let's be real - you just want to treat your Leander alone ." Even Yvette , usually calm and composed , couldn't help teasing . " If anyone should be paying , it's Leander . He's the billionaire CEO of Jeff Enterprises - pretty sure he doesn't need anyone footing the bill for him . " Madeline paused , only now remembering that Leander wasn't just a powerful martial artist - he was also the low - profile mastermind behind Jeff Enterprises , currently one of the most influential conglomerates in the country . Wealth beyond imagining . Leander stretched lazily and shrugged .

" I don't mind paying . You girls can pick the place ." The three exchanged a glance and broke into delighted grins . Honestly , just being able to spend time with Leander like this was more than enough . As the four stepped out of the recording studio , they ran straight into Grace . " Madeline , how did the recording go ? " Grace asked with a warm smile . " It's all done . What a coincidence - what brings you here , Grace ? " " Oh , I was just passing by . Thought I'd check out the studio , " Grace replied smoothly .

Then she stepped forward and hooked her arm around Madeline's , pouting playfully . " You're heading out to eat , right ? I'm so bored - can I tag along ? " She wasn't " just passing by " at all . This whole thing had been orchestrated by Henry , who wanted her to steer the group toward a specific destination later that night . Madeline and Grace were close , so she didn't want to turn her down . Instead , she looked over at Leander with a questioning glance . Leander gave a casual nod . Didn't make a difference to him either way .

The group headed into central Listin and enjoyed a delicious dinner of traditional beef stew . When it came time to pay , and they saw Leander cover the bill , Grace instantly regretted not ordering more . Tch , if I'd known he was paying , I would've ordered a few top - shelf vintages just to watch him squirm . In her mind , someone like Leander could maybe afford a meal worth a few hundred bucks . If she had thrown in a bottle of '82 Lafite or two , she might've embarrassed him in front of everyone , " Leander , how about we take a walk around Listin Lake tonight ?

" Madeline asked sweetly as she stuck close to his side . " The view there is stunning , and the lights at night are even better ." 2/3 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 192 The Highway Six A 450 Finished Leander was about to reply when Grace suddenly cut in . " Oh , come on , Madeline - Listin Lake's just ... fine . But your two besties and Leander came all the way here . You've got to show them something fun - something thrilling ! " " If we're talking about the hottest nighttime spot in Listin , then it's got to be the Highway Six ! " Ginny perked up . " What's that ? Sounds cool .

" Grace grinned , eyes glinting with excitement . " It's an old stretch of mountain road that was shut down for reconstruction . Totally off - limits now , which makes it the perfect playground for street racers . " " Every night after eight , you'll find a bunch of people out there drifting , racing - it's wild . Super exciting . " " No way ! " Ginny gasped . " Listin has a place like that ? We should go check it out ! " she added eagerly . Even Yvette and Madeline looked tempted . They were usually more reserved , but hey - who didn't crave a little thrill now and then ?

Both turned to Leander , waiting for his call . Leander raised an eyebrow and chuckled . " Why are you all looking at me ? If you want to go , let's go . Madeline's performing tomorrow anyway - a little fun tonight might do her good . " With his agreement , all three girls lit up with excitement . Grace's smile turned sly , her eyes narrowing like a fox . Perfect . Once we get to the highway ... Let's see how you handle that , Leander . The Highway Six was located on the southern outskirts of West Listin - a deserted , winding mountain road .

It got its name from six consecutive hairpin turns that resembled the number six from above . Thanks to its layout , it had become a legendary spot for local street racers , even drawing adrenaline junkies from out of town . Grace drove them in her pastel pink Porsche . When they arrived at the top of the highway , the scene was already bustling - young men and women gathered in groups , chatting excitedly while leaning against rows of flashy sports cars . Leander glanced around at the buzzing crowd , then smirked . " It's been a while since I've been to a place like this . " Send Gifts 60

Frame Out and to erlord The Unyielding Hem Chapter 193 The Street King Of The Southwest

#Finished As Leander watched the crowd of excited young men and women swarming around flashy sports cars , his lips curved into a smile - but his heart remained perfectly calm It had been years since he'd stepped foot in a place like this . The last time was at least three years ago . Grace parked her pink Porsche in an open spot and gestured around . " So ? Pretty cool place , right ? " Madeline , Yvette , and Ginny all nodded .

Back in Ravenridge , they'd never been to a scene like this - everything here felt fresh and exhilarating . They had briefly worried about running into shady characters , but with Leander here , they instantly relaxed . Kidding ? With this guy around , forget street thugs - even powerful martial artists would probably bow their heads and steer clear . The group climbed out of the car . The moment the girls stepped onto the platform , their beauty turned heads and triggered waves of whistles and cheers . But despite the commotion , no one dared approach .

Grace , however , walked through the crowd like royalty . Smiles followed her wherever she went . Clearly , she was a regular here - and a well - known one at that . " Grace ! You've got free time today ? Brought some people to check out the scene ? " Leaning against a gray Ferrari was a young man with an earring and arms folded over his chest . Gorgeous women hovered nearby, throwing him flirtatious glances , but he remained aloof and cold , offering only a nod in Grace's direction . " Raylan ! I came here just to see you race ! " Grace beamed , then turned to the others .

" Everyone , this is Raylan Vaughan , heir to the Vaughan Group . He's a frequent flyer here at Highway Six and one of the most famous racers on this stretch - fast , skilled , and wildly popular ! The girls quickly understood : Raylan was basically the " King of Highway Six ." No

wonder people were gathering around him . Grace went on to introduce everyone , including Leander . Raylan politely nodded at the girls , but when it came to Leander , he blatantly ignored him , like he didn't exist . He was Raylan Vaughan of the Vaughan family .

While they didn't have quite the same pull as the Barret family , they were still a major player in West Listin . Raylan was revered on this mountain as an underground legend . Why would he bother with someone like him ? 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 ... Chapter 193 The Street King Of The Southwest 50 Finished " By the way , where's your brother ? " Raylan asked . " Haven't seen him around in a while . He's the only one who can really go head - to - head with me on this track . Honestly , it's been boring without him . " Grace was just about to answer when a roar of an engine echoed through the night .

The crowd erupted in cheers and quickly parted to clear a path . A sapphire blue Lexus shot through the darkness like a lightning bolt . With a flawless drift and sharp brake , the car came to a smooth stop right in front of them . Henry stepped out in a brand - name athletic outfit , and many of the girls nearby turned their heads , eyes sparkling . " Raylan , long time no see ! " Henry greeted Raylan casually , then turned to Madeline and the others . " Madeline ? You're all here too ?

" He feigned surprise , as if the encounter were a total coincidence - though in reality , it had all been orchestrated by the Barret siblings to get Madeline and Leander here tonight . " Mr. Barret , fancy seeing you here . " Madeline smiled politely , unaware of the setup . " Henry , " Raylan called , a cigarette dangling from his lips . " Since you're here , how about a round ? It's been way too long . " " Sure . I was planning to unwind a bit tonight anyway . " Henry smiled . This

was exactly what he'd come for - to show off in front of Madeline . The moment he agreed , the crowd roared .

Cheers and whistles rang out , and the atmosphere exploded into chaos . Madeline , Yvette , and Ginny all looked confused by the intense reaction . Grace leaned in and explained , " My brother and Raylan are legends here . They're the two fastest drivers on this track . Every race between them is insane - fast , fierce , and unforgettable ." She lowered her voice like she was letting them in on a secret . " Honestly , we're lucky tonight . Even I rarely get to see them race head - to - head . You girls picked the perfect night to come .

" As she spoke, she discreetly glanced over at Leander , watching for any reaction . But Leander just leaned casually against the railing , his face unreadable - clearly uninterested in the whole spectacle , The girls , on the other hand , were wide - eyed and glued to Grace's every word . This was their first time seeing a street race in person , and the excitement was contagious . 2/4 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 193 The Street King Of The Southwest Henry and Raylan climbed into their respective cars and lined up at the start line .

50 Finished Henry's Lexus happened to stop directly across from Leander . He glanced over , eyes sharp . " Hey , Leander , you into racing ? Want to give it a shot ? " Leander's gaze was deep and distant . He shook his head lightly . " Not really my thing . You go ahead . " Grace immediately jumped in with a mocking laugh . " Henry , come on . Don't drag him into this . Leander probably hasn't even driven a sports car before . These mountain roads are narrow and pitch black - if something happened to him out there , it'd be your fault . " " Just let it go . He wouldn't dare race anyway .

It's way too dangerous ." Her tone was sugar - coated with concern , but every word dripped with condescension , implying Leander was too cowardly and too inexperienced to even touch the wheel of a race car . She was baiting him - hoping his pride would flare up , that he'd impulsively accept the challenge , and that he'd end up completely humiliated on the track . But Leander didn't bite . He stayed right where he was , calm and unmoved . Grace inwardly scoffed . A man who didn't even feel the urge to prove himself in moments like this ? Absolutely pathetic .

" My bad then , " Henry said with a layered smile , then rolled up his window and started the engine . A girl in a crop top stepped between the cars , raising a colorful scarf in her hand . With a flick of her wrist , both the Lexus and Ferrari roared to life and launched forward like wild beasts , engines howling into the night . Every major curve of the Highway Six had been outfitted with high - res cameras by racing enthusiasts , projecting the race live onto nearby screens . Henry and Raylan were indeed among the best amateur drivers around .

Their skills rivaled professionals - blazing down the winding road , drifting through hairpin turns , neck - and - neck the entire way . The crowd went wild . Yvette , Madeline , and Ginny watched the screen , hearts pounding like they were watching a high - octane action movie . Around them , young people screamed and waved , reveling in the raw energy . " Wow , " Ginny gasped . " I didn't realize racing was this popular . " Grace nodded proudly . " Of course !

Every major mountain road with racing potential becomes a battleground for speed junkies - each one desperate to set the fastest time . " 3/4 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 193 The Street King Of The Southwest FO . 800 #Finished " Take this road , for example . Aside from the number one spot , Henry and Raylan are tied for second .

They're the undisputed kings of Highway Six . Yvette raised an eyebrow . " Wait - if they're only second , who holds the top record ? " Grace's eyes lit up with pure admiration . " Oh , that ? That's my ultimate idol ! Forget Highway Six .

He's the king of every mountain road across the entire Southwest of Astria . " Arms crossed , she practically swooned . " Three years ago , there was a guy who spent two months traveling through every mountain circuit in the Southwest . He challenged every local racing champion - and never lost once . Not only that , but he broke every single record on those tracks . And to this day , no one's been able to beat those times . He's a total legend . " " Whoa ! " the girls exclaimed . " He broke every record in the Southwest ? Seriously ? " " Who is he ? Have you met him ?

" Yvette asked , now fully intrigued . Grace's face flushed with awe and admiration . Her voice trembled slightly . " I've never met him -just heard the stories . They call him the Street King of the Southwest . I don't know his real but I remember a veteran racer from East Listin once told me- " " He said ... the Street King's last name is Ashcroft ." As Grace finished , lost in her fangirl daydream , she failed to notice the way the three girls suddenly froze , all turning to glance - ever so slowly - at Leander . After all ... his last name was Ashcroft , too . Send Gifts

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 194 The Flame Witch 50
Finished Grace covered her lips with a delicate hand , her eyes gleaming with excitement . As a diehard racing fan , she had heard countless legends about the Street King of the Southwest - his name had become almost mythical to her . She had always

dreamed of seeing him tear through one of these mountain circuits , witnessing for herself the driving skills that were praised as supernatural . Meanwhile , Yvette , Madeline , and Ginny all wore strangely amused expressions as they turned to glance at Leander .

If they'd heard this story before , they might not have thought much of it . But ever since learning Leander's true identity , their first thought whenever a powerful or mysterious figure with the surname " Ashcroft " came up ... was always him . Madeline leaned in and whispered , " Leander ? That Street King - it's it you ? " Leander rubbed his nose , chuckling helplessly . " Is everyone named Ashcroft supposed to be me now ? You guys need to relax . " Even as he spoke , his mind drifted back to those two intense months three years ago .

Back then , in pursuit of total control over his body , he had started studying driving , pushing his reflexes and coordination to the limit . If he could control a car as naturally as his own limbs , then his mastery over his body would reach terrifying new heights . That was how he ended up tearing through every mountain racing track in the Southwest , beating countless speed freaks and smashing every record . Eventually , the racing world gave him a nickname - Street King of the Southwest , so yes . It was him . That was a distant memory - we hadn't raced in three years .

Even now , surrounded by the familiar sights and sounds of the track , he felt nothing . He had no interest in letting the girls know he was that guy , either . If they got excited and begged him to race , it could cause quite a scene if and when people recognized him . " Not you ? " Madeline tilted her head , amused by her own overthinking .

Meanwhile , the Lexus and Ferrari were locked in an intense final stretch on the screen .
The gap 1/4 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 A Chapter 104 The Flame Witch 日常 Finished between them was razor - thin as they barreled through the final string of turns .

The climax was coming . The crowd erupted in screams , and even the three girls - despite being racing newbies . -couldn't stop their hearts from pounding with anticipation . Leander , however , leaned against the railing , bored . " See that , Leander ? " Grace sauntered over and gave him a pointed look . " That's what a real man's sport looks like - speed , adrenaline , burning tires , pure domination on the road . That's passion ." She smirked . " Madeline thinks the world of you , I thought you'd at least be able to impress me a little . Guess not . " " Impress you ?

" Leander turned slightly , his tone flat . " I think you're confused . Whether or not Madeline admires me , that's her business , not yours . And if you're expecting me to impress you ... Who the hell do you think you are ? " " You " Grace's words caught in her throat . She'd gone through all this effort to bring the group here , partly to show off Henry's racing skills , to provoke Leander into stepping up and getting crushed . Yet , Leander didn't take the bait , nor did he leave . He just stood there like stubborn gum on the sole of her plan . She didn't know what to do with him .

Just as she opened her mouth to snap back , Leander suddenly moved . " Wait here . I've got something to take care of , " he said to Madeline and Yvette , then turned and walked off toward the edge of the crowd , disappearing into the night . Madeline and Yvette exchanged glances but stayed put , wondering where he was going . " Running away before I can humiliate him ? " Grace snorted . " Coward . " Far behind Highway

Six , in a quiet section of wilderness , Leander walked with slow , steady steps until he reached an empty clearing . Hands behind his back , he paused , expression calm .

" You've been baiting me with that aura this whole time . Are you going to show yourselves or not ? " A soft , bone - chilling laugh echoed in the dark . " Hehehe ... " It was a woman's voice - sultry and seductive , yet somehow haunting in the stillness of the night . A flash of red light streaked across the darkness , and suddenly , two figures landed silently behind Leander . 2/4 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 194 The Flame Witch Finished One was a blonde woman in a flowing crimson satin dress .

Her blue eyes glowed faintly with a seductive fire , and every movement radiated temptation and ambition - an exotic beauty straight out of fantasy . Beside her stood a towering man , over six feet tall and built like a small tank . His bulging muscles strained against his shirt , and a massive blood - red broadsword was strapped across his back , nearly as tall as he was . The murderous energy rolling off him was palpable . As they stepped forward , Leander slowly turned to face them . He was certain he'd never met either of them before .

But his instincts didn't lie - both the man and woman had reached the peak of the Martial Sovereign realm , perhaps even the Pre - Transcendent Realm . Neither one of them was weaker than Grayson Shire . The blonde stared at Leander's youthful , handsome face and licked her lips , her eyes gleaming with a faint red glow . " Well , well . So , as the Iron Sovereign of Astria , you really are a good- looking young man . I definitely didn't make this trip for nothing ." Her voice was a mix of glee and surprise .

Though she looked youthful , she was already over fifty - only maintaining her appearance through cultivation and technique . Even so , within the Arbitration Office's internal ranking system , her rating was only A + . But Leander was genuinely young , and his combat rating had already surpassed theirs , reaching S- level . He was even personally named by the chief arbitrator as the next successor . It was nothing short of astonishing . The man beside her , despite his arrogance , narrowed his eyes and began carefully observing Leander . Too young , and too calm .

Even when standing face - to - face with two of the strongest , he was completely unshaken . That kind of presence ... Even he couldn't match it . " So , it was you two leaking your aura to lure me here ? " Leander swept his cold gaze over the two of them , his tone flat . " Let's hear it . Who are you , and what do you want from me ? " The blonde swayed her hips as she strolled forward , blowing him a teasing kiss . " You really live up to the name - so direct , so decisive . " She patted her chest with a seductive smile . " Allow me to introduce myself .

I'm Evelyn , an inquisitor with the Arbitration Office ." This was none other than Evelyn , one of the inner members of the Arbitration Office , famously known as the Flame Witch . With graceful , deliberate steps , Evelyn circled around to Leander's side , her expression sultry . " I crossed thousands of miles from Europa just to meet you , Sovereign . 3/4 50 Chapter 194 The Flame Witch Finished " And more importantly ... I'm here on behalf of everyone in the Arbitration Office . I'm here on behalf of everyone in the Arbitration Office . " 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Send Gifts 19 60 B

Chapter 195 You're Crossing Me 50 Finished " I'm here on behalf of everyone in the Arbitration Office ," Evelyn said , her voice low and smooth . " We're officially inviting you to join us as our next Arbitrator . " She smiled , slow and confident . Her fingertips brushed lightly past Leander's cheek , and the pale line of her collar shifted just enough to flash a hint of skin . " Arbitration Office ? " Leander turned his head slightly , surprised . He had been all over the world , uncovered lost secrets , and read more ancient scrolls than most would see in a lifetime .

But this name was new to him . " That's right , " she replied with a nod , her steps graceful as she drew closer . Her hips swayed with each motion , the picture of temptation . Leander had power and youth , and Evelyn knew her looks could draw blood from stone . She was sure she could hook him . She kept her voice soft and coaxing as she spoke . " The Arbitration Office is the judgment seat of this world . We operate underground , but we hold real control . No matter who it is or what they've done , we can act . " If you join us , you won't just gain allies .

You'll gain authority no ruler can match . Wealth , status , and absolute control over life and death . If you want someone erased , they're gone - no questions asked . " You don't need to follow rules . You only need to complete the missions we give you . The rest of the time , no one will interfere with what you do . You live your life on your terms . " Most people couldn't even dream of this kind of power . Tsaric - the Sword Master of Yamora , the one you took down - he was one of us . " She kept talking , but her eyes never left his .

She watched for the smallest flicker of emotion , anything at all . However , Leander didn't react . His face stayed calm and unreadable . She paused , a little surprised . Most men would have cracked by now . But Leander ? He didn't flinch . She smiled again , this time slower , and said , " Of course , someone like you - an Iron Sovereign - probably doesn't care about money or titles . But I know you care about strength .

" When Tsaric lost to Gareth in Astria and went back to Yamora to train , it was the Arbitration 1/1 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 195 You're Crossing Me : 50 Finished Office that gave him his boost . In just over ten years , he climbed from intermediate Martial Sovereign to nearly breaking into the Pre - Transcendent Realm . " You've already killed someone on that level . You're standing at the door of the Transcendent . Realm . I promise you , if you join us , you'll walk through it . And that door ? It's not the last one . All you need to do is say yes . " She flicked something toward him .

Leander caught it mid - air . It was small , black , and cold- shaped like a skull , smooth and polished . The mark of the Arbitration Office . " I could reach the Transcendent Realm , " Leander murmured , " or go even further ? " For the first time , something shifted in his eyes . " Sounds like all reward , no burden . " " Exactly , " Evelyn acknowledged , spreading her arms . " Fauster and I are both part of the Office . We've seen what it gives firsthand . " But even with our strength , we're barely above entry level . The real heavy hitters in the Office ?

You wouldn't believe the level they operate at . If it's power you want , they'll help you reach it- and more . " " Oh ? " Leander looked between the two of them . " You're saying you're the weak ones ? " His gaze sharpened , and for the first time , interest crept into

his voice . Both Evelyn and Fauster were incredibly strong - each one easily rivaled top - level masters like Grayson or Tsaric . On their own , they could rule entire regions . But if they were considered low - tier inside the Office ... That meant the strength behind it was terrifying .

Leander stared down at the black skull in his hand . His fingers closed around it , slow and steady . His eyes stayed fixed on the emblem . Evelyn and Fauster shared a glance , their smiles widening just a little . It looked like they had him , and it had taken less effort than either of them expected . Leander studied the black skull for a moment . Then , he gave a slight flick of his wrist and sent it sailing back . Evelyn caught it with one hand . Her brows drew together . " And what's that supposed to mean , Sovereign ? " Leander stretched his neck and gave his shoulders a loose roll .

His voice came low and steady . " The Arbitration Office sounds like a neat concept , but I'm not interested . 2/4 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 195 You're Crossing Me A 50 Finished " Every bit of strength I have , I earned . I fought for it , nearly died for it . If I want more , I'll take it the same way . I don't need it handed down from someone sitting behind a desk . " And for the record , this world is wide , but there's no group or power that's earned the right to order me around . " You can leave now . " He gave a casual wave and turned away , but Evelyn's voice followed him .

This time , it came cold and sharp , stripped of the softness from before . " Sovereign , you're really saying no ? Just like that ? Not even going to think it through ? You should understand something . No one turns down the Arbitration Office . " Leander paused mid - step . He didn't look back , but his voice stayed calm . " Why not ? " Evelyn let out a

quiet laugh . It was dry and cutting . She pointed straight at him . " Because nobody survives the price . And you're no exception . " You're a big name in Astria . You killed two Pre - Transcendent masters on your own . That's impressive .

But there's always someone stronger . " To us , your strength means nothing . You're a flicker compared to the Office . If we really wanted , we'd send one Transcendent Realm and erase you . " " You need to think carefully . If you walk away right now , you're not a target for recruitment anymore . You become a threat . And we only deal with threats one way - by wiping them out . " Her lips kept their curve , but it had turned venomous . Her eyes ? They gave off a cold glint , hiding the kill behind the calm . Leander slowly turned to face her .

" So , what you're telling me is , I don't get a choice . It's join or die . " Evelyn's smile grew wider , but it didn't reach her eyes . " You're smarter than most . No need to spell it out . It all comes down to one thing . Do you want to stand with us or against us ? " She wasn't worried . Not even a little . The Arbitration Office was beyond reach for almost everyone . A force hidden in shadows , older than empires . Leander might have risen fast , but in eyes of real power , he was still just a kid swinging a sword . the She expected hesitation . Maybe a few more questions .

Then a quiet agreement . But instead , Leander raised his right hand and made a small wave . " You people sure talk like gods . I already gave you my answer . I'm not joining .
3/4 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 195 You're Crossing Me 50 Finished " I don't work well with threats . You thought saying your name would scare me ? Wrong guy . " I didn't have a problem with you . Didn't even plan to get involved, but now your tone's got me

itching . " Let's see what kind of ' elite ' the Arbitration Office really has ." He stepped forward . The ground around him cracked wide .

A roar of breaking stone echoed as dirt and slabs of earth burst into the air . The land trembled for ten full paces in every direction . Dust curled into the wind . The silence that followed felt ready to shatter . Send Gifts 60 D W 4/

Chapter 196 Found You : ¹⁹⁶) Finished Leander had barely finished speaking when he stomped hard , and the ground behind him burst upward in a wave of force . The shockwave cracked the earth , and he shot forward like a bullet , heading straight for Evelyn . Her eyes caught the movement , but she didn't even have time to react before he was right in front of her . He swung . She barely managed to cross her arms in front of her chest . That was all she could do . The punch landed with crushing force . If it had hit steel , it would've torn clean through .

Evelyn had channeled every drop of inner strength into her defense , but it didn't matter . The impact slammed into her like a wrecking ball . Pain shot through her arms , and her muscles screamed as she flew backward . She crashed to the ground and slid across the dirt for more than thirty feet before she finally stopped . Her limbs trembled . She couldn't lift her arms . The strike hadn't just rattled her body - it had shaken her faith . So , this was Jeff's power . She had doubted the Office's rating . S - level sounded ridiculous for someone so young . But now , she believed it .

She was a Pre - Transcendent . She was on par with Grayson and Tsaric . Yet Leander had just sent her flying with one hit . No tricks . No magic . Just brute strength . Fauster

, standing nearby , reached for the blade strapped across his back . The weapon hissed as it left its sheath , glowing blood red under the moonlight . The color shimmered unnaturally , and as he drew it , a streak of crimson light sliced through the air between him and Leander . But Fauster didn't attack . He stepped back , raising the blade in front of him just in time - because Leander was already in motion .

A streak of blue shot through the air . Leander's fist slammed into the flat of Fauster's blade . The clash rang out like iron colliding with iron . Sparks burst from the point of contact , and Fauster's arms locked from the pressure . A violent force pushed through the blade and slammed into his chest . His breath caught . His 7/6 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 196 Found You energy jolted and collapsed inside him . : Finished He stumbled back , retreating several yards . His hands shook . His fingers went numb . He almost lost hold of his weapon . But Leander stayed on him .

He moved like a shadow , always close , and threw another punch . " Son of a- " Fauster cursed silently . Since joining the Arbitration Office , he had never felt this helpless . Leander gave him no space or opening . Every blow came faster than the last . Fauster roared and pushed his inner strength to the limit . His blade burned brighter , and red light spilled from it like fire . He swung wide . The slash glowed hot and extended far across the field as it ripped through the air toward Leander . Leander didn't blink . He just drove his fist forward again .

He did it with just the raw force of his body . The punch tore through the air and met the slash head - on . The red arc cracked as they collided . A moment later , it exploded into a spray of shattered light . Fauster's body jolted . He coughed hard , and blood splashed

from his lips . He stumbled back across the ground and came to a halt next to Evelyn . His breathing turned shallow . His aura dropped . The strike had hurt him . Badly . It was the first time since joining the Arbitration Office that anyone had managed to wound him . He and Evelyn both stared at Leander now .

Their faces had changed . Leander had thrown three punches . Nothing more . And in under a minute , they finally understood why Astria called him its strongest . Jeff the Iron Sovereign was more terrifying than they had ever believed possible . Leander dropped his fists and folded his hands behind his back . He gave a slow shake of his head . " So that's all the Arbitration Office can do ? " With his strength now , anything below the Transcendent Realm felt like a waste of effort .

" If I really wanted you two dead today , " he said , his tone flat and steady , " neither of you would still be breathing . But I'm not going to kill you . Just go back and tell your leaders - stop sending 2/6 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 196 Found You people after me . " (50) Finished He stepped past them with quiet finality . His voice stayed calm , but the chill behind it cut deep . " If anyone from your Office ever shows up in front of me again ... " " I'll kill them . " He walked away without a single glance back , heading straight for the platform packed with people near Highway Six .

The crowd's cheers grew louder with every step he took . He left Evelyn and Fauster behind like they didn't matter at all . Evelyn trembled with rage as she watched him fade into the distance . Her voice cracked with fury . " That b * stard ! " Jeff , how dare you humiliate me like this ! You should've killed us . You'll regret it ! " Her fists tightened , and her face burned with shame . She had always believed her beauty was a weapon .

Most men couldn't take their eyes off her . But Leander hadn't spared her a second look . His punch hadn't just hurt her body . It had crushed her pride .

Fauster staggered , coughing up blood . He dropped to one knee and used his saber to hold himself upright . " Evelyn , we're done here , " he said , his voice low and hoarse . " He's not joining us . We go to Plan " For now , we find the other five . Just the two of us won't cut it . " He rose and drew his blade again . Evelyn glanced at it , then froze . The blood - red saber had followed Fauster through countless battles . It had been forged from a blend of rare metals and a meteor's outer layer , known for its strength and durability . Now , a fist - shaped dent was stamped into its side .

The blade had bent at nearly a right angle and looked ready to snap . Any lingering thought of fighting back vanished from Evelyn's mind . Without a word , she and Fauster turned and disappeared into the night . What had happened would stay with them forever . At the Highway Six platform , the match between Henry and Raylan had already wrapped up . But the cheers hadn't died down . If anything , the energy in the air had gotten even wilder . " Leander ! " Madeline called out as soon as she spotted him .

She ran over , with Yvette and Ginny 3/6 17:44 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 196 Found You close behind . All three of them stared up at him with wide eyes . " Where'd you go ? " Madeline asked . Leander gave a small smile . " Nowhere . Just took a walk . " 50 Finished He didn't mention the Arbitration Office . He said it casually , then looked toward the biggest cluster of people near the center of the platform . There , gleaming under the lights , sat a silver- gray Lamborghini . A man leaned on the hood , maybe twenty - seven or twenty - eight years old . His face was sharp , his expression cold .

He rested against the engine with his arms crossed . Next to him , Henry stood slightly bent at the waist , speaking with a respectful tone . Leander's gaze narrowed . " So , it's him ." He looked the man over , then chuckled to himself . Grace caught the look on his face and tilted her head . " What's with that smile ? Don't tell me you know the guy . " Leander shrugged . " We met once . Two years ago . I wouldn't say we're close . " His voice was light , his expression calm . " Leander , seriously ? " Grace gave him a look like he'd just said the moon was made of cheese .

" If you're gonna bluff , at least try to make it sound real . " She folded her arms and huffed . " Do you even know who that guy is ? " That's Borgsenner . He taught my brother how to race back when he was in school in Eropa ! " He's not just anyone . That man broke half the racing records across the entire continent . Not once . Over and over again . He's never lost . Not even once . They call him the Racer King for a reason . He's a legend in the international circuit . And you're telling me you know him ? " Borgsenner's reputation carried weight across the world .

He dominated Eropa's racing scene and rarely left it . The only reason he was even in Astria tonight was because of a random trip to Listin - and a quick visit with Henry . That's how he ended up showing his face here on Highway Six . To Grace , the idea that someone like Leander - a guy with no name , no fame , and no spotlight -could possibly know Borgsenner was just ridiculous . Leander didn't argue . He didn't even look annoyed . He just gave her a small smile like she was a kid throwing a tantrum in a toy store . He didn't see a reason to explain anything .

4/6 17:45 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 196 Found You Right then , Henry brought Borgsenner over . " Sir , let me introduce you ," Henry said . " This is my sister , Grace . " And this is Madeline . She's one of Astria's rising stars . " 50 Finished Borgsenner gave the two women a passing glance and nodded . Just once . No more . No less . His expression stayed distant . He didn't seem impressed . Grace didn't take it personally . She was too caught up in the moment . Standing next to her idol was enough to make her heart skip . Borgsenner took a step closer to the track .

He stood quietly for a second , eyes scanning the stretch of asphalt ahead like it carried ghosts from another time . Then he spoke . " Henry , do you know why I came back to Highway Six tonight ? " Henry looked confused . " No , sir . " Borgsenner's gaze never left the road . His voice dropped to a low , thoughtful tone . " Because the last time I came here , I faced the strongest driver I've ever met . And I lost . " The words cut through the air like a sharp wind . Grace blinked . Henry's jaw tightened . Even the nearby fans , who had crept in to listen , froze where they stood .

Borgsenner . The undefeated Racer King . Lost ? Here ? Henry swallowed . " Are you serious ? " That was the first he ever heard of it . Borgsenner nodded slowly . " I'm serious . And you all know who he is . You call him the Street King of the Southwest . " Gasps rolled through the crowd like a wave . Faces turned , eyes widened , and whispers broke out from every direction. Everyone had heard of the Street King of the Southwest . He was the myth - the man who rewrote every track record from one end of the region to the other .

But they had all assumed Borgsenner , the world champion , still stood above him . But now Borgsenner had said it himself . He had lost . Grace covered her mouth with both hands . Her voice shook with excitement . " No way ... Street King of the Southwest beat Borgsenner ? That's unreal ! " She had followed Street King of the Southwest like a religion . He was untouchable in her eyes , a pure force behind the wheel . And now , knowing that he had gone toe - to - toe with her international idol - and won - only made him seem even more divine .

5/6 17:45 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 196 Found You : A 50 Finished Borgsenner let out a slow breath . His face softened . " I never saw him again after that night , " he said . " But his driving ... it was the most perfect thing I've ever seen . He made not a single mistake . " His words carried no ego . Just respect . The crowd around him hung on every syllable . They wanted more . They wanted to see the legend . Even just once . And then Borgsenner's eyes suddenly stopped . His expression went blank . He stared like something had knocked the air from his lungs . He was looking at someone .

Grace noticed . " What's with that face ? " She followed his gaze . So did Henry . Borgsenner wasn't looking at the road . He was looking at Leander , who stood off to the side , talking to Yvette like nothing was happening . Grace narrowed her eyes . " Why's he looking at Leander ? What's going on ? " Before she could say another word , Borgsenner took off in long strides and called out with a booming voice . " Ashcroft ! I've finally found you ! " Send Gifts 。 60

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding eit Chapter 197 Street King of the Southwest " Ashcroft ! I've finally found you ! " Finished Borgsenner rushed up to Leander with both arms wide open , like he had just found a brother he hadn't seen in years . His face lit up with real joy, a look that felt completely out of place on the man known for his cold reputation . Everyone around them froze . Henry , Grace , Raylan , and every racing fan standing nearby stared in disbelief . The air felt heavy with silence as shock rippled through the crowd .

Anyone who knew Borgsenner also knew how proud he was . He never looked twice at people unless they were on his level . Most racers couldn't even get a handshake from him , let alone a greeting . Just earlier , when Henry introduced Grace and Madeline , he barely nodded . That was the kind of man he was . But now he was acting like Leander was family . Grace blinked hard , completely stunned . Even Henry , his own student , barely got more than a few words from him during training . But Leander ? The guy she had written off as some nobody in plain clothes ?

Borgsenner had run to greet him like he meant the world to him . Henry couldn't move . His thoughts were a blur . Not long ago , he had been plotting to drag Leander into a race just to make him look bad . But now , the Racer King - the undefeated champion of Eropa - was standing in front of Leander with a smile that could melt steel . Yvette and Madeline exchanged glances . They already knew Leander had power and influence . He ran a massive corporation , and his martial skills were unmatched . But this ? Seeing him on friendly terms with a racing legend made them pause .

Leander leaned casually against the railing , calm as ever . He finally looked up and smiled . " Senner , " he said , " it's really been a while . " He stepped forward and gave Borgsenner a quick , respectful hug . It wasn't dramatic , but it carried weight . Borgsenner laughed with real excitement . " Ashcroft , do you have any idea how long I've been trying to find you ? " I've looked everywhere since that day . Every track , every city . I've been pushing myself harder than ever just to see you again . Just to race you one more time . " Leander smiled slightly and spoke in a low voice .

" You've got fans all over the world dying to 1/4 17:45 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 107 Street King of the Southwest race you . Why waste all that effort looking for me ? "

Borgsenner's smile faded . His voice dropped into something firm and serious . "

Because none of them are worth it . " You're the only one who's ever beaten me . "

Finished He didn't yell . He didn't have to . The entire platform had gone still . Every single person standing nearby heard it. The silence didn't last . Gasps and murmurs exploded through the crowd like a wave . " What did he just say ? " " That guy beat Borgsenner ?

" The noise swelled as heads turned . People who had been staring at the track now stared at Leander like he had just walked out of a legend . It didn't make sense .

Borgsenner had shattered records all over the world . He was flawless . Unbeaten .

Untouchable . And now this boy - this quiet , unknown figure - was the only one to ever defeat him ? Grace and Henry locked eyes . Neither of them could hide their shock .

Henry's chest felt tight . He had seen Borgsenner race . He had trained under him . He knew exactly how impossible it was to beat that man . Yet Leander had done it .

Grace's thoughts spun fast . She remembered what Borgsenner said earlier . He had once lost a race , right here on Highway Six . His opponent had been called the Street King of the Southwest . And she remembered something else . That man was an Ashcroft . And Leander was an Ashcroft . Her heart jumped . Her lips parted as she whispered to herself , " No way ... " Then Borgsenner turned toward the crowd and raised his voice . " For those of you who haven't figured it out yet , " he said proudly , " this man standing here is the one you've all heard about .

He's the Street King of the Southwest ! " Gasps swept through the crowd the second Borgsenner's words landed . It hit like a shockwave . " You're kidding ... he's the Street King of the Southwest ? " 2/4 17:45 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 197 Street King of the Southwest " There's no way . He looks like he's barely out of school . " " I can't believe it . I've been dreaming of meeting the Street King , and he's just ... here ! " " He's not just fast . He's unreal . And , God , he's good - looking too . " 50 #Finished Everyone on Highway Six turned toward Leander .

People stared like they were seeing a ghost . Some were stunned . Some looked like they had just seen their childhood hero . Others looked like they'd fallen in love at first sight . Just like that , Leander became the center of everything . Henry and Grace stood stiff , frozen in place . Their faces looked carved from stone . Henry's eyes darted everywhere , like he was trying to find something to hold onto . He felt like a complete fool . He had thought Leander was just some tagalong nobody . Tonight , he had even planned to embarrass him in front of Madeline . But now ?

Now he realized he'd been planning to humiliate the one person whose record had never been broken on Highway Six . That record had held strong for two years . Though Henry was known as the fastest racer on Highway Six , even his best record was second to Street King of the Southwest's . And it belonged to Leander . Not only that , but Leander had also beaten Borgsenner . The Racer King himself . Henry knew now . Leander wasn't just better . He was untouchable . Grace stood in silence , her thoughts in freefall .

Since that day on the plane , she had made it a point to mock Leander every chance she got . She'd talked down to him , tried to humiliate him , and planned with Henry to crush him tonight . But the guy she had treated like dirt ... was the one man she idolized above all . Her hero . Her inspiration . The reason she fell in love with racing in the first place . And she had laughed at him . Over and over . The irony hit her like a slap . " Yeah , of course it's him . " Yvette and Madeline glanced at each other , trying not to burst out laughing .

Ginny just shook her head and smiled , like she wasn't even surprised anymore . It was as if this kind of thing was just part of knowing Leander . Leander rubbed the bridge of his nose , looking more annoyed than proud . " Senner ," he said , " you really know how to drag me into trouble . " People started pulling out their phones to record him , snapping pictures as fast as they could . The legend was real , and he was standing right in front of them . But something strange happened . Every shot of Leander came out wrong .

The images looked warped and cloudy , no matter how good the camera was . It was like the air around him blurred everything . 3/4 17:45 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 197 Street King of the Southwest : #Finished No one could capture him clearly . Murmurs spread . People whispered and looked at their screens , confused . Borgsenner didn't seem to care . He stepped forward with fire in his eyes . " Ashcroft ," he said , loud and clear , " I know fate brought me here tonight . The last time I was here , I lost to you . Now I want a rematch . One race . Just you and me .

" There was no hiding the fire in his voice . That loss had scarred him . Leander had beaten him by ten seconds . Ten seconds on a track was an eternity . It was the only time Borgsenner had ever been humiliated behind the wheel . He had waited years for this moment . Leander looked amused . His smirk came quick . " You wanna race me again ? " he asked . " You really think you can handle losing twice ? " Send Gifts 60 4/4

From Cuttenst te verlord The Unyielding Hent Chapter 198 Shock Finished Borgsenner stepped toward the line with full confidence and motioned to the road . " This time , I'm taking you down . " Leander lifted his hands and gave a lazy shrug . " Only problem is , I don't have a car . " Without missing a beat , Borgsenner turned to Henry . " Barret , hand him your keys . I want to beat him tonight . " Henry paused for a breath , then tossed over the keys without a word . Leander looked back at Madeline and Yvette . " Wait for me here . " He climbed into Henry's Lexus .

Borgsenner slid into his tuned Lamborghini , fire flashing in his eyes . Both engines fired up , filling the canyon with deep , echoing growls . The cars rolled to the starting line ,

side by side . A woman in a red SPA outfit stepped between them . She lifted her scarf into the air , held it high , then whipped it down in a blur . Rubber tore at the pavement as both cars surged forward . They ripped through the dark like twin bolts of lightning , neck and neck . The crowd on Highway Six lost it . Shouts filled the air . Everyone was on their feet .

This was what they came for - Southwest's Street King versus the undefeated Racer King from Eropa . The energy lit up the whole stretch . Grace stood stiff near the starting point . Her thoughts spun . For years , she had dreamed of seeing the Street King in action . And now , the same guy she'd insulted at every turn was him . She didn't know whether to laugh or cry . Wind screamed along the curves as the race roared into the mountain stretch . The first 500 yards were a straight shot . Borgsenner's heavily modified Lamborghini pulled ahead by a car length .

Its horsepower and upgrades gave it the edge . Inside the Lexus , Leander drove with one hand on the wheel and his elbow resting against the window . His face didn't move . He didn't tense . He barely blinked . Each shift and brake pull came smoothly , easy , almost lazily . Anyone sitting beside him would've thought it was a joyride . Borgsenner locked in , focused completely on the road . He took each bend with sharp , perfect 1/4 17:45 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 108 Shock ๒๕ 50 Finished drifts . His four - wheel slides were clean and exact , like something out of a training manual .

After Highway Six was shut down , it became the secret track for racing fanatics . The course ran as a loop , with the starting line doubling as the finish . Monitors showed white and blue dots representing the two racers - white for Borgsenner , blue for

Leander . The white dot stayed ahead the entire time . The blue dot never fell far behind , but it never pulled even either . At about three and a half minutes in , both dots neared the final turn . It was a tight U - shape . Borgsenner still had the lead . He looked into his rearview mirror and smiled . " This is it , Ashcroft .

One last bend , and I've got my revenge . " That loss two years ago had stuck with him . He'd spent every day since training for this exact moment . And now , with one turn left , it felt like victory was in reach . " He's gonna lose . " The voices at the finish line were full of doubt . Grace shook her head , feeling the excitement drain . Maybe they'd all just built Leander up too much . Maybe he wasn't as unbeatable as the stories claimed . Henry and Raylan didn't say a word . They stared straight ahead as the headlights came back into view .

The Lamborghini led into the turn , tight on the inner rail . Its bumper skimmed the guard wall as Borgsenner pulled off a perfect drift . The crowd roared with excitement . " He's locked in . No one's passing him now . " Henry and Raylan gave a slow nod . With the inner lane sealed off , even the best driver had no chance of taking the lead from the outside . Leander was right behind in the Lexus . To anyone watching , it looked like the end . Then , without warning , Leander moved . He lifted his left hand , slammed the gas , and the Lexus let out a growl that rolled through the hills .

In a flash , the car ripped into the outer lane . It tore into the final turn with violent force , the tires screeching across the pavement . Although no one spoke it aloud , not a single soul believed Leander could win . Borgsenner held the inner lane , which gave him every advantage . Even if they drifted at the same time , Leander was still going to lose .

The Lexus roared louder as it surged forward , pushing harder with every second . 211
17:46 Tue , Oct 14 *** Chariter 198 Shock It tore down the track , passing 110 miles an
hour without slowing down . " He's seriously lost it .

" The crowd watched with wide eyes as the Lexus picked up even more speed , That
final turn was a steep downhill curve , Going over a hundred there meant the car could
lose control instantly . The centrifugal force would hurd it outward , flipping it right off the
road . Grace let out a quiet sigh . The more she watched , the more convinced she
became . Leander was just a myth , built up by the southwest racing scene , " Ashcroft ,
are you really throwing your brain away just to beat me ? Borgsenner saw the Lexus
charging into the curve . He shook his head but stayed focused .

He didn't dare look away . He kept his hands right on the wheel and his mind even
figner . He had to win . That was all that mattered , Both cars swung into the curve at
once . Their tires screamed as rubber shredded against the asphalt , filling the air with a
piercing shriek . The Lexus pushed ahead by half a car length , but it had gone in too
fast . The rear began to slide . The car drifted straight toward the cliff's edge . If it
slipped even half a meter more , it would crash into the mountain wall and flip instantly .

The back of the Lexus nearly kissed the rocks when Leander yanked the wheel , pulled
the handbrake , and lifted his foot off the gas . He did it all in one clean , smooth move ,
What followed left the entire crowd in shock . The Lexus , once skidding sideways with
its nose turned left , snapped back sharply . The front end realigned with the track and
brushed past the rock face with only inches to spare . The back of the car spun ninety

degrees and followed like it had been reeled in by a cable . " Was that a collision - style inertia drift ?

Henry and Raylan stood frozen , their jaws slack and their eyes wide , Grace and the racing fans around her stared in silence , unable to blink . Every heartbeat felt like it stopped . That insane maneuver didn't just save Leander . It launched him out of the curve ahead of the Lamborghini . He straightened the Lexus , stomped on the gas , and reached the finish line first . The entire highway erupted . The noise from the crowd hit like a wave . The roar of their voices seemed to shake the asphalt itself . Most of them had never seen anything , like that in their lives .

And that final drift - Leander's impossible turn - felt like something out of racing legend
17:46 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 10n hon k C80 Finished Leander and Borgsenner stepped out of their cars at nearly the same moment . They stood a few meters apart .

Borgsemner looked stunned , like his brain was still stuck in that final turn . After a long silence , he finally raised his head , gave a faint smile , and said , " Ashcroft ... I still can't beat you . " You only let me get ahead earlier because you were holding back , right ? " Leander didn't answer .

He just smiled , waved , and said , " I'm heading out . See you around , " Yvette , Madeline , and Ginny followed him as he walked off . The four of them disappeared into the crowd , leaving behind stunned faces and pounding hearts . Grace stood still . Her eyes stayed locked on Leander's back . She couldn't tear them away . Send Gifts 60 4/4

Chapter 199 The Sky - Tearing Demon Tiger 50 Finished Grace didn't move . Her mind was stuck on that final drift , the one that looked impossible , the one that somehow worked . Her thoughts were tangled in every angle of it . From the start , she had never respected Leander . She had looked down on him . She had mocked him every chance she got . But the Racer King of the Southwest - the one who shattered records across three states - was the very man she thought was a joke ? The gap between what she believed and what she had just witnessed was too wide . It felt unreal .

And even if she wanted to forget it , she couldn't . That moment when Leander flipped the entire race in one impossible drift had burned itself into her mind . It wouldn't leave her . " He's really the Street King of the Southwest ? " Henry's fists tightened as his face shifted between disbelief and frustration . He and Grace had set this night up carefully . The whole point of dragging Madeline and the others out here was to embarrass Leander on the track , to show Madeline just how far below him Leander really was . But none of it worked .

No one expected Leander to be hiding that kind of strength . He turned out to be the same legendary racer everyone whispered about - the undefeated Street King of the Southwest . Henry's plan didn't just fall apart . It blew up in his face . Leander had crushed the Eropa Racer King right in front of a crowd full of racing fans . He took every ounce of the spotlight . Henry's mind raced as he imagined the outcome if it had been him going up against Leander . He would've lost everything - his pride , his confidence , and any chance of impressing Madeline . " D * mn it .

" His jaw tightened , and his eyes burned with rage . After a long pause , a cold gleam crept in behind his glare . " So what if he's the Street King ? He's been gone for two years . All he has now is a name . His fame means nothing if he can't back it up anymore . " He took a breath and muttered under his breath . " If he wants to steal my girl , then I'll make sure he learns of my family's power ." Not far from the chaos , Leander leaned back in his chair outside a small café at the base of Highway Six . He rested both hands behind his head , completely at ease .

Yvette , Madeline , and 1/5 17:46 Tue , Oct 14 A ... Chapter 199 The Sky Tearing
Demon Figer Ginny sat around him , eyes wide with curiosity . 22.00 Finished " Leander , " Madeline leaned forward and blinked at him . " I've been wondering all this time . After you left me and Mom , what happened ? How did you become so strong ? How did you turn into this Street King everyone's obsessed with ? " Yvette propped her chin on her hand and listened quietly . Leander didn't look surprised . He stayed calm and took a slow sip of his coffee before speaking .

" What I've been through is a lot more dangerous than you think . But that's all behind me now . I don't really see the point in talking about it ." He set the cup down and kept his voice steady . " What matters is this . Nothing comes out of nowhere . If you want to go where most people never will , you have to work a thousand times harder than them . Sometimes , you even have to put your life on the line . " His tone sounded light , but the strength behind his words was clear . All three girls felt it .

None of them could imagine what kind of pain or pressure Leander had pushed through to get where he was now . " Leander ... " Yvette leaned closer and looked straight at

him . " You had a family , didn't you ? " He paused and gave her a sharp look . His eyes narrowed as the word hit . " Family ? " He gave a faint scoff through his nose . " That's just the past to me . " I haven't had a family for ten years . But some things I lost ... I'll take them back . " His gaze turned sharper for a second . He said nothing else , but something in his eyes hinted at what he was planning .

In two months , he would walk back into that powerful clan in Highcliffe and reclaim everything that was his . Yvette went quiet . Her guess had been right all along . Leander did have a family , but it sounded like they had thrown him out . They shut the door on him and never looked back . She thought about how far he had come . Someone like Leander - someone this strong , this relentless - being cast aside by his own blood ? That family would never live it down . She could already imagine the look on their faces when they saw him again .

That same night , Henry drove back to the Barret family estate . His face was clouded with fury . In the living room , his father , Solomon Barret , sat on the couch reading a finance magazine . He was the chairman of the family company . When he saw Henry storm in , he frowned . 2/5 17:46 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 100 The Sky Tearing Demon Tiger 50 Finished " Henry , did you forget what your grandfather taught you ? Never let people see what you're feeling . Your face gives everything away . Whether you're a businessman or a martial artist , that kind of weakness is dangerous .

" Henry froze for a second , then caught himself . He exhaled and slowly pushed the anger off his face . " Sorry , Dad ." Solomon folded the magazine and looked at him seriously . " Listen to me . You are the only one in both the second and third

generations of the Barret family who carries martial power . With the kind of talent you've got , only the Nine Geniuses in Astria's martial world are on your level . You are the future of this family . Don't let your grandfather down . " Henry nodded without saying a word . This was the part of his life no one knew .

People saw him as a rising star in the business world , but that wasn't his whole truth . His real strength lay in something far deeper - he was a martial artist . He had been training since he was ten . For more than a decade , he practiced in silence . Other than the matches he had behind closed doors with his grandfather , he never showed his skills to anyone outside the family . Solomon rested a hand on Henry's shoulder and gave him a small smile . " I've got some news you'll want to hear . " Back then , your grandfather had to honor a deal he made with your great - uncle .

That's why we kept the Barret name low - key . But now that your great - uncle's passed , your grandfather has decided we'll move the family's base to Grove by the end of this month . " " When that happens , even the Walsh family - the ones ranked number one in Listin - will be under our feet . " Henry's eyes lit up with disbelief . His voice cracked with excitement . " For real ? Grandpa's finally making a move to bring us out of Listin ? " The moment Solomon said it , Henry felt heat rushing through his chest . The Barret family had always been strong enough to take the top spot in Listin .

Even the so - called number one Feng clan couldn't match their power . But because of that old promise between the brothers , they stayed quiet , tucked away in Listin , never stepping into the spotlight . Now , that wait was over . A voice rang out from upstairs . It was deep and full of weight . " Of course it's real ." Henry looked up and saw a white -

haired man walking slowly down the staircase . He held a yin- yang orb in one hand .
His presence filled the room with pride and command . 3/5 17:46 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter
109 The Sky Tearing Demon Tiger : 50) Finished " Grandpa " " Dad !

" Henry and Solomon stood up at once and bowed slightly . " Sit , " the old man said ,
his gaze sharp and steady . " Solomon , how's the move coming along ? " Solomon
nodded without hesitation . " Dad , everything's ready . Just say the word , and we'll
move into Grove ." The old man gave an approving nod and turned toward Henry . "
Henry , your focus has been slipping . You've let your training slide . What's going on ? "
Henry froze for a second , then quickly lowered his head . " I'm sorry , Grandpa . " I
won't lie . I've fallen for someone . But she doesn't seem to care about me .

Her heart's with another man . I can't let it go ." He clenched his jaw as Madeline's smile
toward Leander flashed through his head . The jealousy churned hotter in his chest .
The old man raised his brows and gave a short , scoffing laugh . " All this over a woman
? Henry , you're a Barret . You should carry yourself like one - with fire . " If you want
her and she won't come to you , then take her . That's the way of a Barret man ! " With a
sudden swing of his arm , he struck Henry's lower abdomen . The hit landed fast and
hard .

Henry's face twisted as a rush of energy exploded from his core . It surged through his
limbs , filling every inch of him with power . " Grandpa , do you mean ..." He looked up ,
and the fire in his chest met the fire in his eyes . Hope began to take shape . The old
man gave him a firm nod . His voice carried like thunder , clear and impossible to ignore
." From this moment on , you don't have to hide your strength anymore . Do whatever

you feel 4/5 17:46 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 109 The Sky Tearing Demon Liger Finished like doing .

No matter what comes your way , even if the sky comes crashing down , I'll be the one holding it up . " He walked forward and stopped at the front gates of the Barret estate . He didn't raise a hand or shift his weight , but the earth under his boots cracked apart . The grass split open , and the dirt underneath twisted like something alive was pushing through it . He raised his head and stared at the sky . His mind drifted back through time . " Your great - uncle and I once fought over who would lead the Barret family . In the end , he won . " The clan should've been his .

But he gave it up because he wanted to chase the martial path . Before he left , he made me promise to keep the Barrets in Listin until the day he reached the top of Astria's martial world . " I always thought I'd keep that promise . But two weeks ago , he died on Glidewing Mountain . The moment he died , that promise died with him . From now on , the Barret family is free . " He turned around . The wind swept through his long hair and beard , and a crushing force rolled off his body like a wave . Even the air around him felt heavier .

" Starting today , the whole martial world will learn that Astria has more than just Grayson , that so - called Jade Emperor . I'm still here . I'm Jordan - the Sky - Tearing Demon Tiger . " Send Gifts 60 。 (i) 1 5/5

Chapter 200 I'll Crush Him Beneath My Foot Jordan stood at the gate like a mountain . The pressure pouring off him spread across the whole estate . The doors trembled . The

curtains swayed . Every window buzzed in its frame . Just then , Grace pulled into the driveway . She stepped out of her car and stopped cold when she saw Jordan standing outside . Her brow tightened . " Grandpa ? Why aren't you in the training room today ? " Hearing her voice softened Jordan's eyes . He smiled and reached out to rub the top of her head . " You little troublemaker .

You always sneak out , then come back this late . " His words sounded like scolding , but his tone was full of warmth . " Grandpa , it's so boring at home ! " she whined as she grabbed his arm and leaned against him , pouting like a child . The man who once ruled battlefields as the Sky - Tearing Demon Tiger had a heart made of stone , but Grace was the one person who could melt it . " Grace , quit messing around , " Henry said as he walked out of the house . " We're in the middle of something important . " He looked serious and sharp when he spoke again .

" By the end of this month , we're moving to Grove . Grandpa's made the call . The Barrets are done hiding . It's time we stood in the light . " " What ? " Her eyes flew wide open . Just a moment ago , her mind was still stuck on Leander . But now , every bit of sadness vanished . " Grandpa , are you really leading the family out of Listin ? " She looked at him , her face filled with disbelief . " Of course , " Jordan answered with a steady nod . A smile tugged at his lips . " When that time comes , you'll be the highest - born girl in Listin . No one will even come close .

" Henry took a step closer , his eyes lighting up with curiosity . " Grandpa , with your level now , would you rank in the top four on the Astria Power Index ? " Jordan gave a slow nod . There was no doubt in his eyes , only the calm confidence of someone who

had waited long enough . " Back then , when I clashed with your great - uncle , I only lost by the breadth of my hair . And because of a promise I made , I swallowed that loss and stayed quiet for decades . I hid my strength and never stepped into the spotlight of Astria's martial world .

1/3 17:46 Tue , Oct 14 Chapter 200 111 Crush Him Beneath My Foot 50 Finished " But now , my cultivation is just as strong as his at his peak . Your great - uncle once matched Maximilian , who ranks third on the Astria Power Index . That alone proves he belonged among the top four , maybe even the top three . And by that measure , I do too ." Henry stared at his grandfather , who stood like a man reborn . His heart beat faster . In his mind , he could already see the day Jordan's name rang out across Astria and the title " Sky - Tearing Demon Tiger " sent fear down every spine .

" With you leading the Barret family , we're going straight to the top . When that day comes , no one will stand against us . " He tightened his fists as heat surged in his chest . He couldn't wait for the day he would stand at the peak as one of Astria's strongest young fighters . " Henry . " Jordan's voice dropped . It was steady and sharp . " It's not wrong to be proud when you've earned it . But pride is not the same as arrogance . " Pride means you know your limits . Arrogance is blind. It's reckless . And it'll ruin you .

" Right now , I might be strong enough to break into the top three on the Astria Power Index . But you need to remember , Astria is full of hidden giants . And that's not even counting the ancient ones still lurking from the last generation . " There are two people we must never cross , no matter what . " Henry and Grace froze . They had rarely seen Jordan look this serious . Jordan lifted two fingers , then curled one down . " The first is

Gareth , the North Dragon . " Over ten years ago , he defeated both your great - uncle and Tsaric . Just him , alone .

That battle put him at the very top of Astria . And more than a decade has passed since then . His power has no doubt reached an even higher level . " The Index still lists him at the Pre - Transcendent Realm , but I know he's well beyond that now . You can't measure someone like him with a number . " Henry nodded slowly , listening without a word . He had heard Gareth's name since childhood . He was the only man to beat his great - uncle and the same one who defeated Tsaric , the invader from the East . Astria called him a hero , and Henry now understood why . Grace kept quiet .

Her eyes shifted as she tried to guess the second name . When the answer clicked , her whole face changed . " Grandpa ... the second one ... is it- " 2/3 17:46 Tue , Oct 14
Chapter 200 1 Crush Him Beneath My Foot Jordan's face darkened . He nodded . " Yes . The second is Jeff Ashcroft . And he's even more dangerous than Gareth . 50 Finished
" Your great - uncle's strength placed him around the Pre - Transcendent Realm , the same level as Tsaric . And yet , Jeff killed them both on Glidewing Mountain . Alone .

There's even a rumor that he took Tsaric's final sword strike with his bare body and walked away without a single wound . That kind of strength defies reason . " Even Divine Loom , who always prides themselves on knowing everything , couldn't measure his power . They listed it as ' Unknown . That should tell you enough . " A faint tension pulled at Jordan's face . His power was close to Grayson's , but if Jeff could kill Grayson and Tsaric so easily , then Jordan was nothing to him . Just another body .

" A teenager , barely a few months into the martial world , placed first on the Astria Power Index . That has never happened in the history of the list . On top of that , Divine Loom gave him a title -'Iron Sovereign . ' In their centuries of history , Jeff is the only one to receive that honor . No one else ever has ." Jordan placed a hand on Henry's shoulder and spoke with a deep breath . " The Barret family will become mighty . That much is certain . One day , we'll stand above all of Listin . But if you ever see Gareth , back away . And if you run into Jeff , take another path .

Do not challenge him . Ever . " Grace's eyes sparkled . She could already picture Jeff as an unstoppable force . The more she thought about him , the more curious she became . Henry gave a hard nod . His mind was still spinning . Jeff's name had already shaken him once , but hearing Jordan speak of him like this made it clear . Jeff wasn't a rival . He was something else entirely . Something untouchable . " Jeff . Gareth . The Ashcroft family really knows how to produce monsters , " he muttered to himself . Then , another name came to mind as he scoffed .

" There's still one more with that name . Him ? I'll crush beneath my foot . " His eyes narrowed . A cold edge crept into his expression . " Leander , you had the guts to try and take my woman . Now that my strength is unsealed , I'll show you what real power looks like at the banquet tomorrow . You call yourself the Street King of the Southwest , but I hold the power to end you whenever I want ." Send Gifts 13 60 A