

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 21 - Chapter 21 (English Translation)

Chapter 21 The True Adversary " I'm not going ." 41 Finished Leander's voice rang out with a firmness that shattered the pregnant silence , his refusal sharp and unyielding . Jade's carefully laid plans crumbled before her eyes , her request left in ruins . The classroom fell into a stunned hush . The students , wide - eyed and incredulous , exchanged uneasy glances , struggling to comprehend what had just transpired . The audacity of this new student , Leander , to openly defy the class monitor , Jade , was beyond anything they could have imagined .

In Class 4 , the hierarchy was clear , and Jade stood near the top , just below Madeline and Victor , whose reputations were unassailable . Jade , the class monitor , was not just a leader ; she was a force of nature within Ravenridge Senior High . As the vice president of the arts committee and an active figure in the school's many social circles , her influence was both broad and deep . Her connections extended far beyond the confines of their classroom , reaching into the upper echelons of the school's elite . She was the shining star of the school , her name known and respected by all .

Within Class 4 , Jade's word was law . Her commands were to be followed without question , and her authority was rarely challenged . To defy her was to risk social exile , a fate no one dared to tempt . Such was the power she wielded with effortless grace . But today , Leander had done the unthinkable - he had become the first to stand against her . " What nerve he has ... " Murmurs of disbelief and admiration rippled through the room as Leander's classmates struggled to process what they had just witnessed .

To openly defy Jade , to confront her so directly , was something they wouldn't have dared even in their wildest dreams . Jade's expression darkened , her eyes narrowing into slits of cold fury . The calm , controlled mask she usually wore slipped away , revealing the storm brewing beneath . Beside her , Madeline cast a glance toward Leander , then back at Jade , unsure of what to say or do in the tense silence that followed . " Leander , why are you refusing to follow the group's decision ? Everyone else is going ; why should you be an exception ?

" Jade's voice , usually so composed , trembled with irritation as she gestured toward the group of boys standing nearby , her tone laced with accusation . " If they're going , must I go too ? " Leander's lips curled into a mocking smile , his tone dripping with disdain . " Tell me , Jade , is this really about following the group's decision , or is it just about following your orders ? " Jade's brows furrowed , her frustration deepening as she struggled to maintain control . " I am 1/5 19:20 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 21 The True Adversary & C Finisherf the class monitor , Leander .

I have the authority to delegate tasks as I see fit . " Leander responded with a derisive chuckle , shaking his head as if amused by her words . " Being class monitor doesn't make you special , Jade . Your role is to serve the class , not to flaunt your power and

boss everyone around . " " I have no obligation , nor any responsibility , to move equipment for the Publicity Department . If others want to do it , that's their choice . I won't go , and you have no right to force me ." Normally , Leander wouldn't have wasted his breath on a confrontation like this .

He wasn't one to engage in petty arguments , especially with someone like Jade . But her relentless provocations , her attempts to turn him into her personal errand boy , had pushed him to the edge . He couldn't - wouldn't - remain silent any longer . Jade was stunned into silence , her face flushing with a mix of anger and embarrassment . Her chest heaved as she fought to rein in her rising temper , but when she finally spoke , her voice was edged with a near - hysterical intensity . " Leander , what are you implying ? Are you accusing me of abusing my authority ?

" " The Publicity Department is the concern of the entire school . How dare you say it's none of your business ? " " Would you have the guts to say that in front of Yvette , the head of the Publicity Department ? " At the mention of Yvette's name , a ripple of unease passed through the classroom . The realization dawned on them - Jade wasn't just the class monitor ; she was speaking on behalf of one of the most revered figures in the school .

The Publicity Department was prestigious , but its status was elevated to legendary heights by Yvette , the school's celebrated beauty and the department's leader . Leander's dismissal of the Publicity Department's concerns wasn't just an affront to Jade ; it was a direct insult to Yvette , the school's reigning queen . Liam , standing nearby , shot Leander a warning glance , subtly signaling him to back down . Offending Jade was one thing , but crossing Yvette could spell disaster .

In the insular world of Ravenridge Senior High , a misstep against someone of Yvette's stature could render Leander a pariah , an outcast among his peers . But Leander remained unperturbed , his expression unwavering . " Yvette ? So what ? " he replied with a calm indifference that sent a chill through the room . " Even if Yvette herself stood before me , I'd still say the same thing . " Gasps of disbelief echoed through the classroom as Leander's words hung in the air , the weight of his defiance sinking in . Nearly everyone thought he was overstepping , his arrogance bordering on reckless .

Refusing to help move equipment was one thing , but Leander's blatant disregard for both Jade 2/5 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 21 The True Adunicmary A Finmbed and Yvette's authority was an act of sheer audacity . He was playing with fire , and the whole class waited with bated breath to see how it would unfold . Just then , a stir at the classroom door drew everyone's attention . Heads turned , eyes widening in surprise as they recognized the figure standing there . At the entrance , framed by the soft light of the hallway , was a girl of striking beauty .

Tall and elegant , her long black hair cascaded down her back like a silken waterfall . Her presence commanded attention , an undeniable aura of grace and power surrounding her . It was Yvette , the school's goddess , and she had arrived just in time to witness the spectacle . The boys in the classroom gawked in awe , their eyes wide with admiration , as if transfixed by a rare and precious gem . The girls , on the other hand , watched with envious longing , their gazes tinged with a wistful desire to trade places with the radiant figure standing in the doorway .

" It's Yvette ." Whispers of disbelief rippled through the room , mingling with the astonished gasps that filled the air . The girl gracing the entrance was none other than Yvette , the ethereal beauty who commanded attention wherever she went . Many of the students exchanged knowing , almost gleeful glances , their eyes darting toward Leander with a mix of amusement and anticipation . Just moments ago , Leander had boasted that even if Yvette herself were to stand before him , he would remain unmoved .

Now , with Yvette's sudden arrival , the entire class buzzed with curiosity , eager to see if Leander would truly hold firm in the face of her undeniable allure . " Yvette ! " Madeline's voice rang out , warm and welcoming as she waved at the newcomer . Yvette's lips curled into a sweet , effortless smile , a gesture that seemed to light up the entire room . " Madeline , my dad is coming back from his business trip tonight . My mons cooking a special dinner herself . Why don't you come over ?

" Madeline , who had shared a close bond with Yvette for over two years , nodded without hesitation , her acceptance as natural as their friendship . Jade's eyes narrowed , her expression growing cold and calculating . She quickly made her way to Yvette's side , eager to twist the recent events to her advantage . With exaggerated flair , she recounted what had transpired , her finger pointed accusingly at Leander . " Oh no ... " Liam's heart sank as he watched the scene unfold .

Yvette was known throughout the school for her dedication and precision , especially in her role overseeing the publicity department , which she managed with an almost military - like efficiency . She was the one who had secured countless sponsorships , earning her a reputation as a formidable force within the school - a 3/5 Sat , 41 Chapter 21 The True Adversary Finished figure not to be trifled with . The mere thought of Yvette discovering Leander's disregard for the publicity department sent a chill down Liam's spine .

If Yvette decided to take offense , Leander's days at the school could become unbearably difficult . " I understand . " Yvette replied after listening to Jade's embellished account , her voice steady , though a hint of gravity darkened her expression . She lifted her gaze , directing it squarely at Leander , her eyes narrowing slightly as if assessing the situation with a critical eye . " First he offends Jade , and now he's managed to upset Yvette . This guy is seriously unlucky . " The classmates exchanged sympathetic looks , shaking their heads in unison .

Their eyes , filled with a mixture of pity and resignation , settled on Leander , who seemed unaware of the impending storm . Madeline opened her mouth to explain , but Yvette had already moved , her graceful steps carrying her to the back row where Leander sat . The tension in the room was palpable , and Liam , fearing that Leander's usual stoic demeanor might exacerbate the situation , hurried to intervene . " Yvette , he didn't mean it like that . He just- " Before Liam could finish , Yvette parted her lips , and with a single sentence , plunged the entire classroom into stunned silence .

" Leander , come to my house for dinner tonight . My mom insists that you join us . " In an instant , every eye in the room turned toward Leander . Shock , envy , and disbelief played out across the students ' faces , their expressions a kaleidoscope of emotions . Did they just hear correctly ? Yvette , the aloof and untouchable school goddess , had openly invited a boy to her home for dinner - a privilege unheard of within these walls .

Even the most prominent figures at the school , like Shiloh , who had been fortunate enough to be on friendly terms with Yvette , had never been granted such an honor . And yet , here was Leander , a mere newcomer from the countryside , seemingly well - acquainted with Yvette and her family . Madeline's eyes widened , her mind racing with surprise and curiosity . She had never imagined that Leander knew Yvette , let alone that Yvette's mother would be familiar with him .

Liam stood frozen in place , his mind reeling as he recalled Leander's earlier claim that he had shared coffee with Yvette and Ginny just the day before . At the time , Liam had dismissed it as idle bragging , but now , faced with the undeniable truth , he found himself utterly speechless . Jade's face turned to stone , her expression one of sheer disbelief , as if the ground beneath her had shifted . 4/5 19:21 Sat Oct 11 Chapter 21 The True Ndversary C Finished

Episode 78

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 22 - Chapter 22 (English Translation)

Chapter 22 The Unyielding Spirit nished Under the intense , scrutinizing gaze of the entire class , Leander slowly lifted his head , his eyes locking with Yvette's striking gaze , a spark of unspoken tension crackling in the air between them . " I understand . " His voice was calm , almost dismissive , as he offered a single nod in acknowledgment . Without another word , he slumped back over his desk , assuming a posture that made it clear he intended to sleep , his disinterest as palpable as the stunned silence that followed .

The students of Class 4 were left momentarily speechless , their expressions a mixture of shock and disbelief . Leander's demeanor was unmistakable - he had no interest in Yvette whatsoever . In the storied halls of Ravenridge Senior High , where Yvette's mere presence commanded admiration , Leander was the first to show such blatant

disregard . Yvette's brow furrowed slightly , her usually composed exterior betraying a hint of irritation . Though she did not see herself as some untouchable deity , she had never been so openly ignored .

Leander's repeated indifference , his refusal to even acknowledge her presence , sparked a simmering frustration deep within her . The more indifferent Leander appeared the more displeased Yvette became . It was unthinkable -while the wealthy and influential students of Ravenridge clamored for her attention , this outsider , a stranger with no connections or familiarity with their world , carried himself with an air of arrogance that she found utterly infuriating . He acted as if he were above them all , and she could not conceal the disdain that welled up inside her .

" Why should I care about his attitude ? " she asked herself , her thoughts simmering as her gaze lingered on Leander for a few more moments . But then , with a sudden clarity , she reminded herself that , regardless of Leander's attitude , she remained who she was - Ravenridge's proud campus beauty , the daughter of a family whose wealth reached into the hundreds of millions . She was the sought - after heiress , and Leander was nothing more than an ordinary high school student , one who dined at makeshift diners , unremarkable in every way that mattered to her .

With a haughty toss of her head , Yvette dismissed her thoughts , turning to wave goodbye to Madeline with an air of practiced grace . She strode out of the classroom , her steps confident and unyielding . Behind her , Leander remained as he was , motionless and unbothered , his breathing steady and faintly audible , as though the world outside his dreams was of no consequence . The first two periods had been devoted to classical literature , taught by a teacher known for his leniency . Leander had been allowed to sleep undisturbed , his presence barely noted by the instructor .

But as the bell rang for the third period , a realization dawned on Liam , who sat nearby . He leaned forward , ready to wake Leander from his slumber , aware of the change that was about to take place . 1/5 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 22 The Unviriding Spirit g 41 Finished Just as Liam reached out , the atmosphere in the classroom shifted , a sudden tension gripping the students as a diminutive old man appeared at the door . His presence was imposing despite his small stature .

His eyes , sharp and calculating behind his glasses , swept across the room with a cold , discerning gaze that sent a shiver down the spines of those who met it . Liam quickly withdrew his hand and sank back into his seat , defeated . The easygoing mood that had pervaded the first two periods evaporated in an instant , replaced by a charged silence . Every student , who had previously lounged in their seats , now sat upright , their demeanor transformed as though they had been infused with a sudden surge of energy , all too aware of the old man's disdain for laziness .

Madeline , unable to resist , glanced over at Leander . Her heart raced as she saw him still sprawled over his desk , utterly oblivious to the shift in the room's atmosphere . Anxiety gnawed at her - this was not going to end well . The old man , known as Tim

Wells , was their math teacher and the formidable head of the math department . His decades of experience and unparalleled knowledge made him a revered figure within the school , but his reputation for strictness was what struck fear into the hearts of his students .

Any disruption to the discipline of his classroom was met with swift and severe consequences . Mr. Wells harbored a particular aversion to students sleeping in his class . There was a tale that had circulated among the students - how a poor soul who had dared to doze off in his lesson had been unceremoniously dragged to his office , where he was subjected to a lengthy and scathing reprimand until he was forced to offer a tearful apology . " This is bad , " Madeline thought , her worry mounting . " Leander just joined the class . He probably doesn't know Mr. Wells ' rules .

This could be serious trouble ... " Madeline's heart raced with an overwhelming tide of anxiety , her thoughts tangled in a web of uncertainty . She felt utterly powerless , trapped in the unfolding moment . Tim had already ascended to the podium , a figure of authority who commanded an almost sacred respect . The classroom held its collective breath ; not a single student dared to stir , herself included . Victor's gaze flickered with malice as he kept a vigilant watch on Leander , his rival .

For some time now , he had harbored a deep - seated grudge against him , and today , fortune smiled upon him . The sight of Tim taking the stage while Leander remained sprawled out at his desk , motionless , sent a wave of dark satisfaction through Victor . He inwardly reveled at the opportunity to witness Leander's impending downfall . Tim was a man whose reputation preceded him - infamous for his fiery temper that had , on more than one occasion , reduced students to trembling messes . Victor , despite his bravado , would never dare to challenge Tim's stringent classroom rules .

The atmosphere in the room shifted noticeably as Tim's presence cast a long shadow . If Leander was caught asleep , Tim's reaction would undoubtedly be swift and unforgiving . Leander's fate seemed sealed- humiliation awaited him , laid bare before the entire class . Victor could already imagine the 2/5 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 22 The Unyielding Spid 2 Finished moment , seeing it as his chance to reclaim some measure of dignity in front of Madeline . " Hmph . " Jade's lips curled into a mocking smile as she caught sight of Leander's sleeping form . Her disdain was palpable .

" So what if you're strong ? Knowing Yvette won't save you from being a clueless drag in this class . The nerve to sleep through Mr. Wells ' lesson ? I can't wait to see how you'll wriggle your way out of this one . " Tim stood tall on the platform , his sharp eyes sweeping across the rows of students until they landed on Leander , lying still in the back row .

His gold - rimmed glasses gleamed under the harsh fluorescent lights as he adjusted them , but rather than rousing the slumbering student immediately , he turned towards

the blackboard , methodically beginning to write out a complex problem . His movements were precise and deliberate , each stroke of chalk on the board echoing with authority . After completing the problem , he turned back to the class , his voice resonating with a calm yet commanding tone . " Class , today we will pick up where we left off yesterday . Let's tackle this problem . " " I asked you all to ponder it last night .

Has anyone come up with a solution ? " His gaze first fell upon Madeline . " Madeline , have you found the answer ? " Madeline , feeling the weight of his scrutiny , gently shook her head . Despite having spent the entire night wrestling with the problem , she had found no breakthrough . Her heart sank slightly , but she remained composed . Tim offered no comment , merely shifting his attention to Victor . " Victor , what about you ? " Victor mirrored Madeline's response with a shake of his head .

He had poured over his textbooks and notes , scouring them for any hint or clue , but had found nothing . The problem remained an enigma , one he had labored over all night to no avail . " Any other students ? " Tim's gaze swept across the room once more , met by a sea of bowed heads . It was clear that no one else had made any progress . Tim sighed inwardly , though his expression remained impassive . He knew the caliber of Class 4 of Senior Year , where only Victor and Madeline truly excelled . If they were stumped , it was unlikely that anyone else had fared better .

" Alright then , use the remainder of this period to continue discussing the problem amongst yourselves . If no one has a solution by the last fifteen minutes , I will walk you through it . As soon as the words left his lips , the room buzzed with activity . Students began fervent discussions , hoping that by pooling their knowledge , they might stumble upon the solution . Tim , hands clasped behind his back , slowly began to pace towards the back of the room .

His presence loomed large , and every step seemed to echo with unspoken authority . Liam , seated nearby , anxiously considered whether to wake Leander , but Tim's unwavering gaze on their row left him paralyzed with indecision . At last , Tim reached the final row . The steady rise and fall of Leander's breathing revealed his deep slumber , a sight that made Tim's expression darken considerably . His eyes , cold as ice , flashed with irritation as he brought his hand down hard on Leander's desk with a resounding slap .

" Stand up . " The command rang out like a shot , shattering the classroom's concentration . Every head turned towards the source of the commotion . Leander , roused from his sleep , blinked slowly as he lifted his head . He looked up at Tim with an expression of serene calm , as though he were entirely unbothered by the situation . " Sir , are you referring to me ? " he asked , his voice even and unruffled . " Yes , I am . Stand up . " Tim's voice was clipped , devoid of any warmth . There was no leniency in his gaze , only the stern expectation that his authority would be acknowledged .

Without hesitation , Leander stood , maintaining an air of unshaken composure . His eyes met Tim's without flinching , a quiet defiance simmering beneath the surface . Tim's eyes narrowed slightly as he regarded the young man , his tone dropping to a dangerously low register . " Tell me , why were you sleeping in my class ? " Leander tilted his head just slightly , his expression remaining calm , almost indifferent . " There's no special reason . I just found the class boring . " A collective gasp seemed to rise from the class , the silence that followed thick with disbelief .

Leander's audacious words hung in the air , a blatant challenge to the unassailable authority of Tim Wells , the feared " Devil Wells " of Ravenridge Senior High . The entire class waited with bated breath , their eyes darting between the two figures standing at the center of the storm . 4/5

.

Episode 78

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 23 - Chapter 23 (English Translation)

Chapter 23 Thirteen Ways to Solve This Problem " This boy dares to say such a thing ! " Finthed The students of Class 4 in their senior year at Ravenridge Senior High stared at Leander with a volatile mix of shock and disdain . In their eyes , Tim was the epitome of strictness - known far and wide as the strictest teacher in the entire school , even outstripping the principal in his unyielding discipline . Students who were once labeled as hopeless cases were transformed into paragons of virtue under his stringent watch .

There was even the tale of a district leader's son , who , puffed up with his sense of importance , had dared to provoke Tim , only to be unceremoniously expelled . The incident had become a legend , a cautionary tale that left no student brave enough to challenge Tim again . Yet today , Leander had done the unthinkable . Not only had he been caught dozing off in the middle of class , but he had also brazenly declared that he was bored - an affront that seemed to flout the very fabric of the school's rules and expectations . His audacity was almost unfathomable .

" What an imbecile ," someone murmured . " Does he think this is some backwater school ? To speak like that in front of Mr. Wells ... I can't wait to see how this unfolds . " Jade could barely contain her amusement . Leander had previously humiliated her , and ever since she discovered he was acquainted with Yvette , she had been itching for a way to get back at him . Now , Leander had foolishly stepped into the lion's den by openly defying " Devil Wells . " Opposing Tim was no trivial matter . Even if one had the principal's blood running through their veins , it would be of no consequence .

" Hmph , " Victor sneered , a cruel smile twisting his lips . Amidst the class , only Madeline seemed to show any genuine concern for Leander . Tim's eyes gleamed with a frigid fury behind his thick - rimmed glasses . His displeasure was a tangible force , crackling in the air . In all his years as an educator , never had he encountered a student as brazenly defiant as Leander . It wasn't merely the fact that Leander had fallen asleep during the lesson - he had compounded his offense by openly declaring that he found the class tedious . " Mr.

Wells , he's new to our class , " Liam interjected , sensing the imminent storm . He rushed to explain , hoping that Tim might show some leniency given Leander's newcomer status . " This is none of your concern ! " Tim snapped , cutting off Liam's plea with a sharp dismissal . The 1/5 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 23 Thirteen Ways to Solve This Problem 41 Finished sternness in his voice left no room for further argument , and Liam retreated , realizing that Tim's wrath was indeed real . " Very good . Very good . In all my years of teaching , I've never encountered a student like you !

" Tim's voice dripped with icy disdain as he continued . " To attend school and show no respect for learning is one thing . But to fall asleep in class and then speak insolently when caught - that is an entirely different matter ! " His words sliced through the air , cold and merciless . " If you find the class so dull , then why are you here ? You might as well go home and sleep . " " You show no respect for your teachers and disregard the very purpose of education . Students like you have no place in this school . As of today , you need not attend classes anymore !

" As the head of the math department and the discipline director , Tim's authority was absolute , and his declaration was as good as law . Jade nearly burst out in laughter , overwhelmed by a sense of vindictive satisfaction . Tim's words were nothing short of a death sentence for Leander . " So what if you can fight ? So what if you know Yvette ? You'll still be kicked out of this school ! " The mere thought of never having to see Leander's irritating face again filled Jade with immense joy . " Hmph . He won't last a day and still thinks he can be in the same class as Madeline ?

" Victor scoffed internally , feeling that he had overestimated Leander as a rival . " Sir , " Leander began , his voice steady , his eyes unyielding as he met Tim's gaze . " I just joined the school today . Sleeping in class was a mistake on my part , and I apologize . But is expulsion justified for this ? " Leander's composure remained unshaken , even in the face of Tim's harsh judgment . " Yes , sleeping in class alone is not grounds for expulsion , " Tim replied , his voice as cold as ever .

" But since you claim that you find the class boring , it indicates that school has no meaning for you . So why stay here ? " Tim emitted a derisive snort , clearly resolute in his decision . " Sir , my reasons for remaining at school are my own . " Leander's gaze remained steadfast , his tone calm and unperturbed . " As for the assertion that classes

are dull , I have my reasons for that as well . " " What , in your opinion , is the purpose of attending class ? " Leander's question cut through the tension like a knife .

2/5 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 23 Thirteen Ways to Solve This Problem 41 #Finished
Tim responded with unwavering certainty . " It is , of course , to acquire knowledge , to achieve exemplary grades , to gain admission to a prestigious university , and ultimately to forge a successful career ! " His answer echoed the ambitions of the vast majority of students , flawless in its conventionality . Leander nodded in agreement but did not let the matter rest . " You've indicated that the purpose of class is to gain knowledge .

But what if I feel that I am not acquiring any knowledge from your classes ? " As Leander's words echoed through the room , an unsettling silence fell , thick and palpable . " Oh my God , what is he saying ? " His classmates stared at him in stunned disbelief . Initially , his comment about classes being boring had been audacious enough . Now , suggesting that he learned nothing in class was tantamount to branding Tim's teaching as ineffective - a direct affront to Tim's expertise . " Are you suggesting that my teaching is so inadequate that you cannot learn anything ?

" Tim's eyes narrowed , a dangerous glint flashing in their depths . " That's not what I meant ! " Leander waved his hand dismissively , his voice smooth . " What I'm saying is , no matter how you teach , I have exhausted what there is to learn ! " " In other words , I have already mastered everything you are teaching ! " The sheer arrogance in Leander's claim was unmistakable . This sentiment was unanimously shared by his classmates . Even Madeline , her lips tightly pressed together and her fists clenched , was at a loss .

Despite her top grades potentially giving her a say with Tim , she knew there was no altering Tim's stance now . " Is that so ? Well then , this will be quite simple . " Leander seemed blissfully unaware of the impending threat of expulsion . Instead , he offered a confident smile , his demeanor poised and self - assured . Without a moment's hesitation , he approached the blackboard , seized a piece of chalk , and began to write with swift , decisive strokes . " Hmph , all show and no substance , " Jade scoffed .

Even the top students , such as Victor and Madeline , had wrestled with this problem for an entire night without success . How could Leander possibly solve it so quickly ? To her , Leander's performance seemed nothing more than a show , a desperate attempt to preserve his vanishing pride . Victor , uninterested in the spectacle , bowed his head . He focused on solving the problem himself , hoping to earn the admiration of his classmates and perhaps catch Madeline's eye .
3/5 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 23 Thirteen Ways to Solve This Problem

Tim , arms crossed , watched Leander's activity on the blackboard with thinly veiled skepticism . He was convinced that even the most exceptional students would require at least ten minutes to tackle this problem . Leander's hasty scribbles seemed nothing more than a flurry of random , incoherent marks . Yet , as Tim glanced over , he noticed that Leander had already covered half the blackboard . The initial steps on the board

made Tim's eyes widen with disbelief . Tim could not tear his eyes away as his astonishment grew with each passing second .

By the end , his expression was one of utter shock . After a minute , Leander paused , casually tossing the remaining piece of chalk into the holder with a perfect arc . " Sir , I'm finished . " Tim , however , appeared not to have heard . His eyes remained glued to the blackboard , filled with incredulity . " How is this possible ? " The blackboard was adorned with neatly organized mathematical notation , formulas , and theorems , flowing with impeccable coherence . Each step was flawlessly interconnected , leading directly to the solution with a clarity that surpassed even Tim's approach .

The method was simpler and more direct , cutting through unnecessary complications with a precision that was nothing short of extraordinary . Tim's eyes narrowed as he tried to grasp the situation , unable to find the right words . The classmates who had anticipated Leander's failure were now left stunned into silence . The clarity of Leander's solution had a profound effect , dispelling their previous confusion as though a veil had been lifted to reveal a clear , bright sky . Victor and Jade stood immobilized , stunned into speechlessness .

Madeline's eyes , previously shadowed with worry , now sparkled with amazement . Her anxieties were entirely dispelled . Leander turned to Tim , his tone casual and unruffled . " Sir , I have thirteen alternative methods to solve this problem . Would you like me to present them all for you ? " 4/5 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 24 - Chapter 24 (English Translation)

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 24 Yvette's Fiance 15 UL Finished " Sir , I have thirteen alternative methods to solve this problem . Would you like me to present them all for you ? " Leander glanced at Tim , his tone calm and indifferent . " No need . " Tim finally snapped back to reality , shaking his head with a touch of stiffness . He still struggled to believe that Leander had solved the problem in such a short amount of time . " He solved it ? Could it be that he had seen this problem before and remembered it , which allowed him to solve it so quickly ?

" Many students exchanged bewildered looks , still unable to comprehend the scene before them . How could a new transfer student solve a problem that even top students like Victor and Madeline had failed to solve after a night of intense thinking ? The only explanation they could come up with was that Leander must have encountered this problem previously . While others thought along these lines , Victor felt a surge of shock and a profound sense of defeat .

The problem , which had eluded him despite a night of deep contemplation and an online search for similar problems , was not available anywhere on the internet . It was only later that he discovered the problem was created by Tim to expand students ' mathematical thinking while pushing their boundaries . He had believed that if he could not solve it , no one else would be able to either . Yet , the person he least expected - Leander - had cracked the problem . Jade felt a lump in her throat , her heart sinking .

She had once mocked Leander as a fool , but now she felt she was the one who looked foolish . " Well then , may I go and take a nap now ? " Leander shrugged casually . Tim , at a complete loss for words , finally let out a deep sigh and gave a reluctant nod . " I stand by my word . From now on , you can sleep in my class as much as you want . I will not interfere in the slightest . The decision to expel you was hasty on my part . I apologize to you , Leander . " Leander waved his hand dismissively . " Sleeping in class was my fault .

There's no need for you to apologize ." With that , he walked back to his seat . As he passed by Madeline , he flashed a reassuring smile gave her a comforting look . and All of Tim's previous disdain and anger toward Leander dissipated . He didn't mind students having strong personalities , as long as they had the skills to back them up . Students who had no abilities but still felt superior were the ones he detested most . 1/4 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 24 Yvette's Fiance : Leander had demonstrated that he had the right to sleep in class , despite Tim's earlier reservations .

41 Finished Aside from Tim , other teachers turned a blind eye to Leander's napping in class . During the afternoon lessons , Leander slept through the entire session . " Leander . " When school ended in the afternoon , Madeline woke Leander . " Let's go . We're heading to Yvette's house for dinner . She's waiting for us at the school gate ." He nodded slightly , stretching his neck . He walked out of the classroom with Madeline , under the envious gaze of many classmates . " D * mn it . " Watching their retreating figures , Victor clenched his fists tightly , his eyes blazing with anger .

He hadn't anticipated that in just one day , he would be completely overshadowed by Leander- not only in skill but also in mathematics . For someone who pursued perfection , this was a devastating blow . " Leander , just you wait. I will ruin you in front of Madeline . Only I am worthy of being with her . " On their way to the school gate , Madeline and Leander chatted about how he knew Yvette , to which he casually replied , " Her mother is considered my benefactor . As for her , I don't know her very well .

" Hearing Leander's somewhat indifferent tone , Madeline stifled a laugh , covering her mouth with her hand . " So , Leander , you know Ms. Hollis ? " As they laughed and talked , they arrived at the school gate . Yvette stood by a BMW 5 Series , exuding an air of proud elegance , with her arms crossed over her chest . She was the epitome of a campus goddess , drawing the attention of many passersby who looked back

repeatedly . Seeing Leander and Madeline approach together , Yvette's expression shifted slightly , showing a hint of surprise . " Madeline , you two ...

" Madeline explained with a smile , " Leander used to live in the countryside with me . We were childhood friends . " Yvette was quite surprised . She hadn't anticipated that Leander had this connection with Madeline . 2/4 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 24 Yvette's Fiance Without asking further questions , she opened the car door . " Alright , let's get in the car . " 41 Finished Yvette guided Madeline into the back seat and then took her place beside her . She turned to Leander and said , " Leander , you should sit in front . " Leander nodded and took the passenger seat .

The driver then started the car . Upon arriving at Yvette's villa , Yvette led Madeline inside while Leander followed behind , his expression neutral . " Mom , Madeline is here , " Yvette called out as soon as they arrived . " Oh , it's you , Madeline . Please come in and make yourself comfortable . " Monica , dressed in an apron , peeked out from the kitchen . " Ms. Hollis . " Madeline greeted Monica with a sweet smile just as Leander approached . Seeing Leander , Monica's smile widened even more . She came out of the kitchen . " Leander , what can I say about you ?

" She feigned anger as she added , " Back then , I only gave you 10,000 . I said it was a token of my gratitude for guiding me . But now , you've returned 100,000 . What does that mean ? Do you think I'm short of money ? " Leander scratched his nose , shaking his head . " Ms. Hollis , that wasn't my intention . " " Back then , giving me 10,000 was a small sum for you , but for me , it was a source of survival It changed my circumstances significantly , making its value immense .

Returning 100,000 now still doesn't repay the favor from back then . " Monica looked at Leander with increasing fondness . She couldn't help but gently pat his shoulder . " You're such a thoughtful child . I don't know how to thank you properly . There's no need to talk about repayment . " " I heard from Madeline that you're now studying at Ravenridge Senior High . You should visit us more often . And after dinner tonight , take that one hundred thousand back with you . Otherwise , I might get truly upset . " Seeing Monica's stern expression , Leander couldn't help but smile .

He nodded helplessly and felt even more respect for her . " Alright , you all go sit down . Let Yvette entertain you while I finish cooking a few more dishes . " 3/4 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 25 Colin Bright

Episode 78

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 25 - Chapter 25 (English Translation)

Chapter 25 Colin Bright 3/5 Finished Monica flashed a teasing smile at her daughter . " Your father also mentioned that barring any unforeseen circumstances , he plans to

finalize your arrangement with Colin when you turn eighteen next month . " Yvette's cheeks flushed crimson as she quickly turned away , settling onto the nearby couch . " Mom , I'm only turning eighteen . What are you talking about ? " In Yvette's eyes , Colin Bright had always been the epitome of excellence . Even the school's reigning star , Shiloh Wolfe , or the campus heartthrob , Victor Lane , paled compared to Colin .

His achievements were unparalleled , setting him leagues ahead of his peers . From the tender age of six , Colin had been mastering both piano and painting . By ten , he had clinched first prize in a national mathematics competition . At fifteen , he was already handling company documents and business planning , earning himself the title of Ravenridge's business prodigy . At eighteen , he aced his exams and secured direct admission to the prestigious Stanton Academy , making him a household name throughout Mornwick .

Since childhood , Yvette had idolized Colin , striving to follow in his footsteps. He was more than just a role model ; he was her inspiration , her guiding star . The thought of seeing him again after six months excited her heart . Her mother's words echoed in her mind . ' He plans to finalize your arrangement with Colin when you turn eighteen next month . ' Could it mean an engagement ? The idea stirred a whirlwind of emotions within her . As a child , Yvette often daydreamed about marrying Colin and becoming his bride . These fantasies only intensified as she grew older .

She should have been overjoyed at the prospect , but today , she found herself oddly unsettled , her emotions in disarray . Her gaze inadvertently drifted to Leander , who sat nearby with his eyes closed , seemingly indifferent to the conversation . His apparent lack of interest sparked a flicker of annoyance within her . " Madeline , " Yvette said , turning to her friend and gesturing toward the stairs , " I just bought some new clothes . Can you give me some advice ? " " Sure ! " Madeline readily agreed , following Yvette to the second floor .

Despite only having met in high school , the two had quickly become as close as sisters , sharing everything . As Yvette showcased her new clothes in her room , she casually inquired , " By the way , Madeline , how did you and Leander meet ? Did you grow up in the same village ? " 1/3 19:21 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 25 Celin Bright 41 Finished
Madeline pondered for a moment before responding . " Actually , Leander isn't from our village . My mom rescued him from the mountains when he was young . " She went on to recount how she and Leander first met .

Yvette's brow furrowed as she processed this information . " So , he's an orphan ? " Madeline nodded solemnly . " Yes , Leander doesn't have any family . From the moment I met him , he's always been alone . But he seems to handle it remarkably well . He's confident and has his own beliefs . I've never seen him display any sadness or self - pity . " Yvette listened quietly , her heart softening a little . She had only known

Leander for two days and didn't understand him well , but learning he was an orphan stirred a pang of sympathy within her .

Just then , her attention was caught by a Bentley pulling up to the villa . A middle - aged man and a young man in his twenties stepped out , making their way toward the villa . " Madeline , my dad's back . Let's go downstairs ! " Yvette grabbed Madeline's hand and hurried to the door . " Dad ! " Yvette called out as she opened the front door . The middle - aged man , dressed in a sharp suit and bearing a striking resemblance to Yvette , was her father , Linden Sitwell . He greeted her with a warm , affectionate smile . " Yvette , look who I've brought back !

" Behind him walked a young man in a burgundy checkered shirt , his face adorned with a friendly , gentlemanly smile . " Yvette , it's been a while ! " he said . He exuded a refined , scholarly air but also had an unmistakable aura of leadership that set him apart from his peers . His poise suggested a depth of experience far beyond his years . " Colin ! " Yvette greeted him politely and welcomed the two into the house . " Dad , you know Madeline well , so I won't introduce her again . This is Leander Ashcroft . You must have heard Mom mention him before . " " Oh ? Leander Ashcroft ?

" Linden took off his suit jacket and hung it up , curiosity and scrutiny as he turned to look at Leander , his gaze filled with " Hello , Mr. Sitwell ! " Leander said , already alert and on his feet , offering a respectful nod . " Hello . Monica has mentioned you several times , saying you're her savior ." Linden smiled , but privately , he was less impressed . Years ago , Monica had indeed spoken often of Leander , praising him as extraordinary and unlike anyone else . However , upon closer inspection , Linden thought Monica might have exaggerated .

2/3 19:22 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 25 Colin Bright 41 (4L) ; Finished Twenty years ago , he came to Ravenridge alone , founded Sitwell Styles Corp. and built it into the successful Sitwell Group , worth over a billion . His extensive experience in the business world had honed his sharp judgment . At first glance , Leander appeared charming and well- mannered , but otherwise , he seemed just like any other high school student - nothing particularly exceptional . He glanced at the young man beside him , noting the stark contrast . " Ms. Hollis is too kind . I just helped out a bit .

It's no big deal , " Leander chuckled modestly , showing no signs of taking undue credit . " Alright , then . I'll just call you Leander . Please , have a seat . Make yourself comfortable . " Despite his reservations , Linden still smiled warmly , like a kind elder . As Leander was about to sit down , Yvette said again , " Oh , by the way , Leander , let me introduce you ! " She gestured to the quiet young man standing off to the side . " This is Colin Bright , the heir to Brightstorm Holdings .

" " Colin , this is Leander Ashcroft . " Yvette deliberately mentioned " Brightstorm Holdings " to make Leander aware of Colin's status , worried that Leander's arrogance might lead to an awkward encounter . " Oh , hi ! " Leander's face remained impassive when he heard " Brightstorm Holdings . " He just gave a casual nod . " So , you're Colin

. Nice to meet you ! " Colin maintained his polite smile and extended his hand , though his eyes revealed a flicker of disdain . To him , a young man dressed in what looked like cheap clothes didn't measure up to his standards .

What right did such a person have to associate with him ? Send Gifts 。 50