

Chapter 211 Don't Disappoint Me " All seven of you . Come at once . " Finished

Leander's voice rang out across the lake again . He stood tall , hands behind his back , his body calm , his gaze steady . In front of him , the seven Pre - Transcendent warriors stood in formation . They didn't speak . They didn't move , but their power stretched across the lake like a second wind , heavy and sharp . The air began to swirl as their energy gathered , and the surface of the water turned hazy with rising mist . " He's going to take on all seven of them by himself ?

" Jordan stared through the glass , forgetting everything else . He didn't even glance at Henry , who was still slumped on the floor . His full focus stayed on the lake . The seven warriors were legends in their own right . Each one could shake a province if they chose to . Each one stood above Grayson , who had once been called unbeatable , yet Leander was on par with them . The top fighter of Astria . The numero uno of Astria Power Index . One on one ? He could take them on easily . Leander wasn't just facing a few of them . He was going up against all seven . The scene looked unreal .

Even Gareth , the former number one in the martial world , might not have survived this lineup . Yvette and Madeline had never imagined the night would unfold like this . First , the Barrets showed up to intimidate . Then , an even deadlier force followed - seven top - tier fighters , all gunning for Leander . They stared out at the water . Seven figures stood across the lake like towers of pressure. Each one radiated power so thick it

pressed against their chests . Even with all the faith they had in Leander , both women felt a knot forming in their stomachs .

These weren't just strong fighters . They were monsters . Every one of them stood at the same level Grayson had reached when he fought Leander on Glidewing Mountain . Now Leander had to face all of them . Alone . Grace rushed to Jordan's side , her eyes locked on the lake . She couldn't take her gaze off Leander . She needed to know what would happen . 1/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 211 Don't Disappoint Me # Finished " Jeff , you really think you can take on all seven of us ? " Wayne asked . His voice had dropped low , carrying an edge .

Leander turned his head slightly and spoke without emotion . " Why not ? " Evelyn , the Flame Witch , narrowed her eyes . " Just because they call you the Iron Sovereign doesn't mean you're invincible , " she said . " Fauster and I couldn't beat you last time . Fine . But this time we brought backup . Seven Arbitrators . All of us together . How much of a shot do you think you have ? " The others didn't say a word , but their anger spoke for them . Before joining the Arbitration Office , each of them had ruled their own corner of the world . They were used to being feared .

And now Leander stood there , calm , daring them to come at him . It felt so much like humiliation that they could barely hold back . Leander lifted his right hand and closed it into a fist . A light mist of blue energy swirled around his knuckles . The water beneath him rippled outward in even waves , as if the lake answered to his command . " I don't care what the odds are , " Leander said . " I don't talk my way through fights . I win them

. " " Are you sure you're making an enemy out of us ? Out of the Arbitration Office ? " Wayne watched him closely .

The Chief Arbitrator had made it clear - they wanted Leander on their side . But if he said no again , they had to kill him . That wasn't up for debate . " Is talking all the Arbitration Office knows how to do ? " Leander asked , his voice edged with boredom . " If you're not gonna move , then I will . " He stepped forward . The water under his foot erupted like it had been hit by a cannon . A blast of white foam tore across the surface and shot straight at Wayne . No one expected it . Wayne's face tensed . He stomped hard , and a pillar of water surged up to block the blast .

The two waves collided with a roar . The whole lake shook . Waves rolled out in every direction . Sheets of spray rained down . People onshore staggered from the force . 2/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 211 Don't Disappoint Me Finished Wayne slid back , heels digging into the surface . Each step he took sent a heavy burst across the water , like stomping thunder through a drum . His face turned grim . His pride cracked . The way Leander had knocked him back in front of everyone lit a fire in his chest . " Jeff , you're so dead , " he growled . He had wanted to recruit Leander before .

Now , all he wanted was to crush him . The man humiliated him in public . Leander opened his hand and gave a lazy beckon , fingers curling once in the air . " Let's go , " he said with a grin . " Show me what you've got . " " Do it ! " Wayne's shout thundered across the lake . He didn't wait . His arms shot forward , hands open , then clenched into fists . A black gleam wrapped around his knuckles like forged steel catching moonlight . He drove both fists down onto the lake's surface . Water exploded upward .

Two walls of it rose several yards high , then slammed in from both sides , aiming to trap Leander between them . These weren't ordinary waves . Wayne had poured his raw inner strength into them , turning them into crushing slabs . If a tank had been caught in that space , it would have been flattened . Leander didn't blink . He stood in the middle , still and unshaken . He stretched his right hand to the side and pulled it through the air . A flash of pale light sliced forward like a sword from the shadows . The two water walls split straight down the middle .

They tore apart into four sections , collapsing in a shower of broken waves . Wayne's attack was gone . His eyes narrowed , but he didn't move . Then , a streak of flame came for Leander's waist . It was Evelyn . She had already drawn her weapon , a long whip made from a rare , fire - binding metal . Flames danced down its length , turning it into a whip of burning steel . It cracked through the air and reached for Leander like a spear meant to skewer him . Leander stayed relaxed . Right before it landed , he shifted .

His foot lifted , his body leaned , and the flaming strike missed by inches . It scraped past his side , drawing sparks off his clothes . Before the glow faded , a crimson blur dropped from above . Fauster had arrived , swinging his 3/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 apter 211 Don't Disappoint Me weapon with full force . The blade hadn't even reached Leander , but its pressure split the lake below . ¶ 163 First Wind howled through the trees . Water ripped open beneath him . His coat flapped wildly , and his hair lifted into the air . The blade closed in - half a foot from his head .

Then , Leander moved . His hand rose with quiet speed . His fingers curled into a claw . And he reached up to catch the descending blade with his bare hand . Metal slammed against flesh . The sound hit like a blacksmith's hammer . A ringing clash echoed across the lake . A shockwave burst out from under Leander's feet , sending waves crashing outward in every direction . He sank slightly , but never broke the surface . The weapon stopped in place . Leander had caught it . His grip held firm . Not a scratch marked his palm . Fauster's face froze in disbelief . That blade had been his pride .

It had cut through stone , armor , even lives . And now Leander had stopped it cold . Before Fauster could react , Leander's eyes flashed . His left arm swung out fast and hard , fist aimed straight at Fauster's chest . " Damn it ! " Fauster shouted . He couldn't pull away . His weapon was still locked . He had to block it head - on . Their fists met with a violent slam . A blast of air ripped through the lake . The mist split , and the surface of the water parted . Fauster shot backward like a missile .

He crashed through the mist and scraped across the lake , bouncing over ten yards before he could stop . A white line followed him across the surface . He gripped his weapon with both hands , but his right arm shook . Blood leaked from the corner of his mouth . He had taken real damage . In just one clash , Leander had already broken through . The other six Arbitrators stood frozen . Their expressions shifted . They watched Leander with new eyes . 4/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 211 Don't Disappoint Me 159 Finished Leander stood tall on the lake . His hands stayed folded behind his back .

His grin was calm , but sharp . " Go ahead , " he said . " If that was your best , you might be in trouble . Don't make this boring . " Send Gifts ￼ 60

Chapter 212 Metahuman " Don't make this boring ." Emished Leander said it with a crooked smile , like the fight meant nothing . He stood alone in the center of the lake , completely surrounded by the top enforcers of the Arbitration Office , yet not a trace of fear touched his face . " He knocked two Pre - Transcendents off balance , caught Bloodmelt with his bare hand , and injured Fauster , " Jordan muttered under his breath . His eyes never left the water . " So , this is Jeff's real strength . " Jordan had clashed with those Arbitrators before .

Every single one of them could crush him if they wanted to . However , Leander had just faced three of them by himself and came out ahead . No wonder people said he was the strongest in Astria . Wayne stepped forward , voice steady but hard . " Jeff , you deserve your place at the top of the Astria Power Index ." He paused , then said , " But you won't survive the night . " " Firefist ! " The shout echoed across the lake . Einhart , the Man of Fire , launched into the air . Flames erupted from his fists as he rose , then came crashing down with one blazing punch aimed right at Leander .

A massive imprint of fire , nearly thirty feet across , fell from above . Wherever it passed , the lake hissed and steamed . Water turned to vapor before it even touched him . " Corpseripper ! " Doug the Ripper darted across the surface like a blur . His clawed hand swept low , tearing three jagged rips through the water . The slashes raced toward Leander's back like blades of wind . " Bloodmelt ! Waterbreaker ! " Fauster raised Bloodmelt high overhead , his stance wide and sure . With a roar , he brought it down in a sweeping arc .

A blood - red wave surged forward , cutting straight toward Leander's shoulder . The strike ripped the lake apart in its path . " Three - Feet Fist ! Shave ! " 1/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 212 Metahuman 零 4 Finished Wayne's fists shimmered with energy . He burst into motion , his boots slamming across the water in ten short steps . He came in from the side and drove a punch toward Leander's ribs with brutal force . " Charm spells . Flamesword ! " Evelyn's whip shrank into a short , glowing blade . She thrust it forward , and a beam of scarlet light flashed out .

It streaked straight toward Leander's eyes like a spear of flame . Five attacks . Five directions . Five deadly targets . Each blow aimed at a vital spot . There was no way to dodge them all . Jordan's breath caught in his chest . Every move was timed to the split second . Even if Leander blocked one , the others would hit him before he recovered . It was a killing formation . Yvette and Madeline watched from the edge of the plaza . Their hands clenched into fists . Sweat trickled down their brows . These fighters were far stronger than they ever imagined , but Leander didn't move to block .

He didn't run . He just smirked . Then , he crossed his arms and threw them wide . A humming sound rose from beneath his feet . A pale blue sphere of light bloomed around him . The five attacks hit the shield at the same time . Blinding sparks exploded on impact . The lake surged violently , waves climbing into the sky . But the sphere didn't move . It didn't crack . The surface didn't ripple . The shield held firm like glass under pressure . Then , Leander's voice rang out from inside . " Break . " The shield exploded outward with raw force . A shockwave tore through the air .

It devoured every strike that had been aimed at him . Fire , claws , blades , fists , and light - all disappeared in an instant , wiped away like smoke scattered by wind . The five attackers - Wayne

, Evelyn , Fauster , Doug , and Einhart - stood frozen , staring , stunned . Their expressions twisted . Their eyes filled with disbelief . They had all attacked at once . And Leander had wiped them out without lifting a hand . They couldn't begin to understand how far Leander's strength had really gone . " He just took on five Pre - Transcendents with nothing but inner strength .

That shouldn't even be possible , " Jordan muttered under his breath . 2/5 13 14 Wed , Oct 15

Chapter 21. Metabuman # Crushed Everything he thought he knew about martial arts suddenly felt too shallow . And Leander kept breaking the rules of what anyone thought was the limit . Not far away , the Masked God of War stood beside Taylor the Stormcaller . Neither had moved . Taylor's gaze sharpened , the weight of the battle settling in her eyes . The masked man said nothing . His silence was heavy , and the face behind the mask remained hidden .

" That guy is a monster . " Evelyn clenched her jaw and looked down , her confidence shaken . "

Why is Jeff this strong ? " she asked herself quietly . She remembered the last time she and Fauster tried to take him down . It had ended in humiliation . She thought bringing backup would change everything . But now , seeing Leander like this , she realized how wrong she'd been .

Leander didn't just overpower his enemies . He crushed their hope : He stretched his fingers and tilted his head toward them with a lazy grin . " That's it ? You guys out of ideas already ?

" His voice was light , but there was venom in the way he said it . " You brought all this muscle and thought you could kill me ? " None of them moved . Not one. They all knew now - they couldn't win . Not like this . Wayne's expression tightened . He turned toward Taylor and yelled , " Taylor ! Step in . We take him out tonight ! " Taylor gave a short nod . She didn't speak . Her toes touched the lake , and her body rose into the air like the wind had lifted her . She floated just ahead of the others , calm and steady . A streak of pale white light flashed across the sky .

Then , the surface of the lake started to collapse inward . A deep whirlpool spun to life beneath her . It widened by the second , pulling water from all around . Taylor hovered beside it , hands cloaked in silver mist , as if she were commanding the lake itself . Her fingers moved quickly , forming one seal after another . The whirlpool twisted higher . Long streams of water lifted into the sky , wrapping into a swirling column . Then two more followed , spinning out from either side . Each one howled through the air as it grew . Three towering waterspouts circled above .

They pulled in more water with each passing moment , swelling in power . The pressure in the air dropped . The crowd at Waterfront Plaza fell completely silent , staring at the storm forming above the lake . Leander watched from below . 3/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 212 Metahuman His expression didn't change , but there was a flicker of surprise in his eyes . " Metahuman , " he muttered . #Finished There were powers in this world that defied reason . Some people were born different - not stronger because of training , but because of nature itself .

These were metahumans - beings who could control elements like lightning , wind , fire , or water . Their abilities weren't learned . They were lived . Metahumans started at a higher level . Against someone with equal skill , they had the edge . And they could fight using the world around them . That made their power unpredictable and dangerous . In all his years , Leander had never come face to face with one . Until now . " Stormcall . Typhoon Formation . " Taylor's voice came sharp and cold . Her hands shifted through another pattern of seals .

The waterspouts moved like weapons , cutting through the air . They spun faster , wider , pulling more water with them as they advanced . By the time they reached Leander , each funnel towered over thirty feet high . Their width could swallow a small house whole . Everyone watching could see it . The storm had completely wrapped around him

. Three giant water funnels spun around Leander in perfect sync , closing in from every side . He vanished behind them , his figure lost to the crashing waves and shifting light .
" Hell yeah , Taylor ! That's it ! " Wayne shouted .

The others gathered around her , their faces lit with hope . Their shoulders eased . They thought it was finally over . Only the Masked God of War stood still . His arms were folded . His eyes never left the storm . He didn't smile , nor did he blink . He just watched . " Hmph . Jeff's way too cocky for his own good . He has no idea what we Arbitrators are really capable of , " Evelyn said , her voice sharp with smugness . " With Taylor here , even a Transcendent Realm fighter would have to tread carefully , Jeff doesn't stand a chance . " She shot Taylor a quick look .

There was a flicker of unease behind her smile . Leander had humiliated her more than once , but tonight felt different . Tonight was her chance to finally take something back .
4/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 212 Metahuman ## Finished " Leander ! " " Leander ! "
Yvette and Madeline called out at the same time . Their voices cracked with fear .
Ginny's face had turned pale, her eyes wide as she stared at the storm . " They've had a metahuman this whole time ? " Jordan muttered . " Then , it's over . Jeff can't take them all - not with Taylor controlling the battlefield like this .

" His voice dropped as he watched the chaos unfold . He knew Leander was strong , but no one could fight a metahuman and six elite fighters at once . Grace stood frozen at the edge of the plaza . Her heart beat hard against her ribs . She had only just learned who Jeff really was - the top - ranked martial artist in all of Astria - and now it looked like

she was going to watch him die . " Is that really it for him ? " she whispered , her chest tight with doubt . Send Gifts 19 60 5/5 13:14 Wed , Oct 15

Chapter 213 Crushed with One Blow Winds roared across the lake , tearing at the surface . Three enormous waterspouts spun from different angles and locked Leander in . The vortexes twisted tighter and faster , dragging in more water as they grew . Taylor had built them from storm energy . The winds weren't just violent - they were precise , sharpened like blades . And with each second , they pulled harder , swirling with crushing force . If the storm kept building , even a Transcendent Realm expert would be trapped until Taylor's energy ran dry .

Anything caught inside would be torn to shreds . " Taylor , your Typhoon Formation is crazy powerful , " Evelyn said , eyes gleaming with envy . " You can trap just about anyone . I wish I had that kind of ability . " She meant it . Her fire was strong , but it came entirely from her own cultivation . It couldn't match Taylor's raw elemental control . Evelyn could burn , but Taylor could dominate nature . Taylor said nothing . She simply shook her head . Her powers came with a cost . She had never spoken a word in her life . Her silence was the price of her gift .

" With Jeff sealed inside , he won't be walking out in one piece , " Wayne said , nodding to the others . " If he survives it , he'll still be too broken to fight . Once it clears , we take him back to the Office for judgment . " The others nodded . They remembered what Leander had done to them . None of them wanted to face that again . Not unless he was already half - dead . Is that really how it ends ? Grace thought , her mind spinning .

She had just witnessed what made Jeff number one . He had overwhelmed them with ease . And now he was gone , swallowed by water and wind .

It felt impossible . Jordan exhaled hard . The knot in his chest finally loosened . Leander had crushed Henry's cultivation and shamed the entire Barret family . Jordan had been terrified of what might happen next . But now ? Now he felt safe . Leander wasn't coming back from this . " You were strong , Jeff . But you're not untouchable . " 1/4
13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 213 Crushed with One Blow #Finished His eyes narrowed as he turned to Yvette , Madeline , and Ginny . They had come with Leander , and now they were alone . That made them fair game .

He stepped toward them , just as a thunderous blast ripped through the lake . A single column of water shot into the sky , blasting out of the center of the storm . The sound rocked the air like a cannon shot . The lake trembled . The plaza shuddered beneath their feet . Water sprayed high enough to block the moonlight . The storm didn't look so stable anymore . A fierce red glow shimmered at the heart of the water column . It pulsed like something ancient had just awakened inside . Jordan narrowed his eyes , and all the color drained from his face .

The fire wrapped around the rising water wasn't normal . It blazed with a divine rage , like it had fallen from the sky to scorch the earth clean . Then everything exploded . At thirty feet above the lake , the column split apart . A blast of fire tore free like a wild beast crashing through its cage . Golden flames ripped across the lake , swallowing the three giant water funnels in one furious sweep . " What the hell was that ? " The seven

Arbitrators stumbled back . Their eyes locked on the fire , and unease spread across their faces . That heat wasn't just powerful - it was terrifying .

Even Evelyn and Einhart , both masters of flame , felt the change in the air . They knew fire . But this wasn't theirs . This fire felt ancient and alive . Its presence tore through the sky , and their own energy shrank from it like prey sensing a predator . The heat grew stronger . Steam roared from the surface of the lake . It shot into the air in towering white clouds . Three mushroom - shaped plumes formed over the water , each one trembling with pressure . Then , right in the center of it all , Leander rose from the waves .

He stood balanced on the lake , calm and still , with a thread of golden fire swirling above his palm . It twisted upward in silence , burning hot and steady . " A metahuman , huh ? " His voice was cold but casual . " Not bad . But you couldn't hold me . " 2/4 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 213 Crushed with One Blow 68 99 Finished He clenched his hand , and the fire vanished . His eyes turned to the seven waiting before him , sharp as a blade . " He broke free? " Jordan whispered . His voice cracked . " What kind of fire is that ? " His thoughts scrambled .

He had planned to strike Yvette and the others the moment Leander fell . But now he couldn't move . His legs locked in place . Fear rooted him where he stood . The Arbitrators didn't speak . Taylor stared at the water , her brow furrowed tight . She knew her power better than anyone . Her Typhoon Formation was the strongest attack she had ever created . On water , she could summon water spouts . On land , she could

whip up tornadoes . In the desert , she could tear sand into storm walls . And today , for the first time , she had unleashed all three funnels at once .

It had drained her nearly to the edge . And yet , Leander had destroyed everything with one move . It made no sense . " I heard you burned Grayson's Infinite Silken Trap with one strike back at Glidewing Mountain , " Wayne said slowly . " That's the Flamebreaker , isn't it ? " Wayne asked . Leander turned his head , lips curling into a faint grin . " That's right . " His tone was flat , like he didn't think much of it . But the look in his eyes carried a different weight . The smirk he wore said more than words . " You've all had your fun , " he said .

" Now it's my turn . " The lake erupted beneath him . Water shot upward as if a bomb had gone off under his feet . Waves slammed into the nearby boats , flipping several of them into the air . Fauster stood in front , caught in the blast . Before he could even process what was happening , Leander's fist came rushing straight at him . His heart jumped . He brought Bloodmelt up to block , but it was too late . Leander's punch slammed into the side of the blade with a sharp metallic crash .

His fist , smooth and pale like polished stone , smashed against the sword so hard that it warped the steel . Bloodmelt , backed by Fauster's full inner strength , bent under the pressure like soft iron . Then the blade split with a harsh crack . The sound tore through the air . 3/4 13:14 Wed , Oct 15 69 Chapter 213 Crushed with One Blow Everyone watched in shock . Finished That blade had been forged from Europa blood diamond and five rare metals . It was known as one of the toughest weapons in the world . Breaking it with a single punch should have been impossible . And yet , it was gone .

Bloodmelt shattered in Leander's fist , but the force didn't stop there . Fauster grunted as blood burst from his mouth , and his body flew backward like a rag doll thrown by a hurricane . But Leander was already on him . Before Fauster could land , Leander reached out and clamped a hand on his shoulder . " I spared you that night , " Leander said , his voice low and hard . " But this time , you don't get to walk away . " Fauster turned his head and met Leander's eyes . They were cold and steady , like ice that had never melted .

His heart lurched , but before he could move , pain ripped through his body . Leander's fist , burning with gold flame , slammed into his abdomen . The blow punched straight through , and fire exploded inside him , racing through his organs , his bones , his breath . Everything burned . The light faded from Fauster's eyes . The fire surged out from the hole in his gut and crawled over his body until it consumed him entirely . Within seconds , his form collapsed into a stream of black smoke and vanished into the air . " Fauster ! " All six remaining Arbitrators shouted together .

Their voices rang with panic and fury , but beneath it all , there was something worse - raw fear . Fauster had been one of them . He was strong , proud , and skilled . Yet Leander had killed him in seconds . No buildup . No struggle . Just a single move . That also meant one horrifying fact was real . Leander could take them out in the same fashion . Leander didn't move like a man who had just ended a life . He stood tall , calm , and cold , as if nothing had happened . He looked at the rest of them and said , " He was the first . Now it's your turn . " His words hit like thunder .

And for the first time , real terror gripped their hearts . Send Gifts 60

Chapter 214 Pseudo Transcendence Finished The moment Fauster's body vanished , Wayne's stomach dropped . His thoughts spun in circles , and regret crashed over him like a wave . He had been sure they had brought enough power . Seven elite Arbitrators , all trained and ranked among the best . That should have been more than enough to handle someone like Leander , even if he held the top spot on the Astria Power Index . They had all believed that . But now they knew how wrong they were . Fauster had died in front of them , without even landing a hit . None of them had reacted in time .

Only now did they understand why the Arbitration Office had placed Leander in the S - level . He hadn't even reached the Transcendent Realm , but his strength was already there . He fought like someone who had stepped beyond the limits . " One punch , " Jordan whispered . His fingers trembled . " He killed a Pre - Transcendent with one punch ." Jordan wasn't even at that level yet . He wasn't close . Compared to Fauster , he was still weak . And if Fauster could be crushed so easily , then Jordan didn't stand a chance . Leander's voice cut through the silence again.

" Your turn ." He stepped across the water . A faint ripple trailed behind his foot like a slash across a mirror . Then he flicked his finger . A sharp streak of water burst from the ripple . It curved in the air and shot toward Einhart like a thrown blade . Einhart's instincts flared . Every nerve screamed . The blade moved too fast . It didn't fly through the air - it carved straight through it . He shouted and flung both hands forward . Two blazing fireballs burst from his palms , glowing bright and hot . The blade didn't slow . It punched through both fireballs as if they didn't exist .

The flames cracked and vanished on contact , snuffed out like candles in a storm . The water blade kept coming - silent , focused , and deadly - rushing straight for Einhart's face . 1/5 13:15 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 214 Perside Transcendence Firsttiet Einhart panicked and threw himself backward , but the water blade stayed on him like it was alive . He slammed both palms against the lake , raising two thick walls of water to block it . But the blade wasn't as fragile as it looked . It cut through the barriers like steel through paper , then zipped past Einhart's face in a flash .

It kept flying until it reached the far end of the lake , then dropped into the water with a gentle splash . Ripples spread across the surface like nothing had happened . " Einhart ! You okay ? " Wayne rushed over , the others close behind , their voices tight with alarm . Einhart didn't speak . He lifted a shaking hand and pointed toward Leander . A strange clicking sound came from deep in his throat . Everyone's gaze followed his hand . Then they saw it . A thin red line stretched across his neck , clean and sharp . Blood erupted from the wound like a slashed hose .

Einhart , the famed Man of Fire , collapsed on his back . He never made another sound . The disbelief frozen on his face told them everything . He hadn't seen it coming . " That's two ," Leander said , calm and cold . His voice didn't rise . His face didn't change . He stood there like he hadn't just taken another life . The others stiffened . Even Wayne , who had faced death before , felt a chill settle in his spine . No one here had ever stood in front of someone like Leander , Then the air cracked like it had split in half .

Wayne was about to shout an order when a sharp pulse tore through the air . It sounded like electricity had ripped through the sky . Leander flew forward like a beast let loose . He tore through the space between them and dropped into their formation before they could blink . The Arbitrators fired back on instinct . Blasts of inner strength exploded from their palms in streaks of color , aiming to overwhelm him . Leander didn't flinch . He reached out , gripped the streams of power , and pulled them in like 2/5 13.15 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 214 Ceeds Transcendence threads of silk .

They bent in his hands , and he twisted them into a glowing sphere that pulsed in his grip . " Skygrip Smash , " he said under his breath . He locked both arms around the mass , then slammed it down with full force . The lake didn't just tremble - it collapsed . The impact hammered into the water , creating a deep crater . The lakebed showed through the rippling surface . Boats flipped in all directions , tossed like toys . Masked God of War , Taylor , Wayne , and Evelyn moved fast . They jumped out of range in time , barely dodging the blast . Doug , the one they called Ripper , didn't .

The impact slammed into him , and his body crumpled with a loud snap . Bones shattered . Energy flooded into him and tore him apart from the inside out . A heartbeat later , he burst into a spray of blood that vanished into the churning waves . The lake went wild . Tidal surges slammed into Waterfront Plaza . The ground shook like a quake had hit from below . Inside the viewing hall , everyone stood frozen . No one moved . No one breathed . They had seen a man tear the lake apart with his bare hands . He didn't just win . He devastated . Yvette , Madeline , and Ginny were stunned .

But they kept it together . They had seen something like this before at Glidewing Mountain . Grace had not . She couldn't breathe . Her chest locked up as she stared at the man standing alone in the center of the wreckage . She remembered all the stories Jordan had told her - how strong the top warriors were . She had listened , nodded , maybe even believed him a little , But none of that came close to this . Now she understood what true strength looked like .

She had tried to imagine Jeff , the top - ranked fighter in Astria , maybe gave him a certain face , a presence , something impressive . But it was nothing like this . Leander didn't just fight . He reshaped the world around him . In front of that kind of power , everything she valued - money , status , reputation - crumbled like ash . She thought back to the first day they met . She had looked down on him . She had even mocked Yvette and Madeline for orbiting him like he was some star . Now she knew the truth .

Now she saw why Madeline , the girl with the music in her soul , could never let him go . Leander was young , yet his power towered over all of Astria . With strength like his , even the 3/5 13 15 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 11 Peeyda Transcendence most breathtaking woman would struggle to forget him . Jordan stood frozen . His throat tightened . His hands shook . He had believed the Arbitration Office would corner Leander and bring him down . But now , with three Arbitrators dead in a flash , the truth hit him hard . This wasn't a capture mission . It was a massacre .

The four survivors lost their focus . Their stance broke apart . Evelyn's face went pale as regret filled her chest . She knew she never should've joined this fight . Wayne's sharp blue eyes trembled . He clenched his jaw and made a split - second decision . Jeff's too

strong ," he shouted . " We're backing out . We leave now ! " He turned to retreat , and Evelyn and Taylor followed . But before they could take flight , an arm barred their way . " You ... " All three stared in surprise . The one who stopped them had been silent until now . It was the Masked God of War .

He hadn't lifted a hand in the fight so far , but he held the highest rank among them . His face stayed hidden behind the mask , and his voice came out low and steady . "

Running won't work . " Jeff is dead set on killing us . If we run , we die anyway . We fight or we're finished . " He stepped forward , placing himself between them and Leander . His eyes locked onto Leander's form like a hunter zeroing in on his prey . " Give me everything you've got . I'll activate the forbidden technique . I can reach the Transcendent Realm for a short time . " It's our only chance .

" The three froze for only a second . Then they moved as one . They placed their hands together and poured all their inner strength into his body . The streams of energy flowed straight into his back like glowing rivers of light . The lake roared as winds tore across the surface . His muscles bulged . His frame thickened . His pupils flared red . The force building around him shook the water until it boiled and surged . Evelyn , Taylor , and Wayne collapsed into the lake , drained of all strength . Their bodies floated limply , but their eyes never left him .

They stared at his back with hope burning in their chests . The Masked God of War didn't look human anymore . A radiant beam of light shot up from his 4/5 13.15 Wed Oct 15 Np14 tealenc body and pierced the clouds above . Even those standing far away at Waterfront Plaza felt the crushing pressure sink down on them like a divine force had

descended . Leander stood forty feet away . He felt that overwhelming wave of power surge across the lake , and for the first time , his expression shifted . His gaze sharpened . That's . Pseudo Transcendent Realm ?

" Send Gifts 60 5/5 13.15 Wed , Oct 15 From Putcast to Ovenord : The Unyielding Heir

Chapter 215 Devourer Form Unsealed " That's ... Pseudo Transcendent Realm ? "

Leander's eyes glinted with surprise . It was a rare flicker of emotion on his calm face .
He had sensed it earlier . Among the seven Arbitrators , the Masked God of War had always been the strongest . But he had stayed just below the threshold - still locked within the Pre- Transcendent Realm . Now , in a single instant , everything had changed . His aura surged with unnatural force . The barrier shattered . His strength didn't just rise . It doubled . He no longer stood among the others .

He had stepped into another tier altogether . Leander quickly saw what had happened . Evelyn , Wayne , and Taylor had funneled every drop of their energy into him . That surge had catapulted the Masked God of War through the ceiling that had held him back . He had broken into the Transcendent Realm . But the power wasn't his to keep . It was borrowed . And like all borrowed strength , it would fade . With each breath , the flow would weaken . Eventually , it would vanish completely . When it did , he would fall again . That was why this state had a name .

They called it the Pseudo Transcendent Realm . Still , for this moment , it didn't matter . Right now , he stood like a real Transcendent . " A Transcendent ... " Jordan whispered . He didn't dare move . His voice shook with wonder . And deep down , a quiet envy

burned in his chest . They had trained for decades , pushing their bodies through fire and forging their will through endless struggle . Everything they endured was for this one moment - to step beyond the boundary that had stopped every warrior before them .

The world admired the Martial Sovereign , calling them kings of the battlefield . But the true path didn't end there . The elite didn't crave fame or titles . They chased something deeper . They wanted to break through to the Transcendent Realm . For fifty years , that realm had been nothing more than legend . Not a single name had surfaced to claim it . But now , someone stood above the lake , real and alive . His aura didn't just radiate- it pulsed and crashed like a storm , shaking even Jordan to his core . The lake raged .

Towering waves smashed against each other as the Masked God of War raised his hand . 1/5 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 215 Devourer Form Unsealed 69 inished A moment later , three water pillars surged upward . They shot ten yards high and spun like drills , tighter and deadlier than any of the twisters Taylor had summoned earlier . Wayne , Taylor , and Evelyn stared in silence . Their faces were pale , their chests rising and falling fast . This was what the Transcendent Realm looked like . Each move bent the world around it . Every breath pulled power from the land itself .

With one motion , he could crush them . " So , this is the power we've chased our whole lives ? " the Masked God of War whispered . His eyes lit up . His arms quivered . Power surged through him like a wave crashing through a canyon . His aura thickened until it weighed on the lake . The water trembled under his feet . He lifted one foot and stepped forward - and didn't come down . His body rose without support . No platform . No tricks

. He floated freely , as if the world had simply stopped holding him . " Is he a god ? "

Back at the plaza , the crowd broke into stunned gasps .

Many of them leaned forward , trying to believe what they saw . Watching someone walk on water had already stretched their sense of reality . But this - this looked like magic . " Some said the Transcendent could stand on air , " one martial artist muttered .

" Said their strength turns to innate vitality and binds them to the sky . Looks like the old tales weren't lying . " The experts around him nodded without speaking . Awe locked their jaws in place . Yvette and Madeline exchanged a glance . In that single look , they saw what the other was thinking . Fear . Worry .

Leander had dominated the fight moments ago , slicing through three Arbitrators like they were nothing . But now , the Masked God of War wasn't the same man . He hovered in the sky like he belonged there . Could Leander still win ? Though Leander was a powerhouse in his own right , his enemy was a monster beyond compare . He stood calm , one hand behind his back . His eyes tracked the figure above him , narrowed and watchful . The Masked God of War stretched both arms wide . His mouth curled into a grin , sharp and bloodthirsty . " See it now , Jeff ?

2/5 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 215 Devourer Form Unsealed You were strong . Strong enough to take on seven of us and survive . But now , this is over . The technique's done . You can fight back all you want , but it won't matter . " I've crossed the line . I'm not who I was . This strength is beyond anything you've ever seen . " This lake will be your grave ." His voice dropped , and his gaze turned hard . He raised one hand and

hurled a strike straight at Leander . The attack didn't travel slowly . It tore through the air like lightning splitting the sky .

From dozens of feet away , the power hit with terrifying speed . Most Martial Sovereigns could only throw their strength a hundred feet . Some of the best - like Grayson - could stretch it a little further , but it always thinned . Not this one . The Masked God of War's strike flew clean and solid . The energy never wavered. It slammed into the lake and carved a deep handprint into the surface , at least two hundred feet across . Leander stood right inside the crater . He didn't dodge . He didn't blink . He lifted one hand and met the attack head - on . Their palms clashed .

The night exploded with a sharp , tearing sound , like the heavens had cracked open . For the first time since the battle began , Leander gave ground . The lake beneath him burst upward in violent waves , and he slid backward across the water , his boots dragging through the spray . He stopped ten feet back , still standing - but no longer unmoved . " Hmm ? " The Masked God of War squinted , surprise tightening his brow . With the power he held now , he had expected one blow to flatten Leander . But Leander had only slid back a few feet . He hadn't even been hurt .

The shock passed quickly , though . He didn't feel worried . Leander might have looked unstoppable earlier , slicing through three Arbitrators without slowing down , but things were different now . He had entered the Transcendent Realm . A single strike had forced Leander to retreat . That alone proved Leander couldn't match this level of power . Victory tonight was already his . " Jeff , let's see you take this one ! " He stepped forward in the air and slammed out his palm again .

3/5 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 215 Deveiner Form Unsealed Firusha A streak of blood - red energy tore across the night . It arced like a river of molten light , crashing down from above toward Leander . This time , he poured in eighty percent of his strength . The lake erupted . Heat surged through the air . The wind twisted around them in violent waves . Leander's coat whipped against his frame , and his hair flew in every direction . The attack sealed off everything around him . There was no gap to dodge , no room to move . The crowd froze . No one said a word .

They stared at the sky like it had dropped a massive net of red fire , trying to swallow Leander whole . " Jeff's powerful , no doubt , " someone muttered . " But he never broke through to the Transcendent Realm . That's a wall you can't climb over . " " To a Transcendent , everyone below is just dust , " Jordan added quietly . His voice shook . Right now , the Masked God of War didn't feel like a man . He felt like a storm made flesh . Every swing bent the world . Leander was still bound by human limits . What could he possibly do against someone who wielded the elements like tools ?

The red energy morphed into a massive , clawed hand . It reached down with crushing intent . Wayne , Evelyn , and Taylor stared up with wide eyes . Hope bloomed in their faces . They had come here with seven and lost three . But now , it looked like they would finally finish what they started . Leander stood beneath the hand . His gaze sharpened . A golden flicker flashed through his eyes . He threw a punch . No glow . No blast of inner strength . Just a clean strike , firm and steady , aimed straight at the center of the falling hand . The sky lit up . The red hand shattered .

It didn't explode - it just unraveled , falling apart into specks of light . They scattered into the air and vanished like mist in the breeze . Leander didn't step back . He didn't even flinch . The lake under his feet barely stirred . He raised his head . His grin was slow and cold as he looked up at the stunned Masked God of War . " Transcendent Realm ? " he said . " Let's see what happens when I kill one . " " Devourer Form . Release . "