From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 216 Judgment Unleashed " Devourer Form . Release . " Finified Leander's eyes blazed with sharp , golden light . His pupils narrowed . His coat lifted on its own , even though the air around him held still . The lake beneath his feet suddenly sank , as if crushed by invisible pressure . The space between his soles and the water collapsed into a vacuum , and the air roared outward in every direction . geysers , He lifted one hand , and the lake answered . Eight pillars of water shot straight up like piercing into the sky .

They looked just like the ones the Masked God of War had summoned before, but they moved more naturally. More cleanly. Like the lake responded to him by instinct. The Masked God of War hovered above, still reeling from how his strike had been broken. Now he watched as Leander called the water like it belonged to him, and fear twisted deep into his gut. "You ... You stepped into the Transcendent Realm, too?" His voice cracked. His eyes went wide. Leander didn't flinch. He just shook his head."

Transcendent Realm? "he said with a faint smile.

"Not yet ." Then his voice dropped , sharp as a blade . "But I don't need it to kill you ." Leander's form hadn't changed . Only a faint glimmer of gold flashed in his eyes . Then , he drove his foot into the lake . The surface cracked beneath him , and a deep footprint sank into the water . In the next instant , his body shot upward like a missile , slicing through the air with a deafening shriek . The sky echoed with a sharp , tearing sound as he broke the sound barrier . Leander's speed tore past the limits of the human body .

He raced toward the Masked God of War faster than sound itself . Before the man could even react , Leander's fist slammed straight into his chest . The hit was clean and brutal . Blood burst from the Masked God of War's mouth . The strike sent him crashing into the lake like a falling meteor . Water exploded upward in a towering wave that rained down across the battlefield . 1/4 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 216 Judgment Unleashed 只今#Finished Wayne , Evelyn , and Taylor froze where they stood . Their pupils shrank . Cold fear wrapped around them like chains .

They had given up every ounce of their power to push the Masked God of War into the Transcendent Realm . They had believed that would be enough . With that kind of power , they thought he would destroy Leander in one move . But now , with a single punch , Leander had sent him into the lake . And they couldn't even tell if he was still alive . Their hearts sank . " Not even a Transcendent can beat Jeff ? What is he ? " someone muttered , voice thin with shock . Jordan stood frozen in the viewing gallery . His face was pale and blank .

Just moments ago, the Masked God of War had floated above the lake, warping the elements with every breath. But Leander had shattered that image with one punch and brute strength. That wasn't just dominance - it was something that should have been impossible. The rankings had placed Leander at the top of the Astria Power Index. But Jordan had never believed any of those names had stepped past the Martial Sovereign level. Even the legendary Gareth had only stood at the edge of transcendence. Jordan had always thought Leander was just slightly stronger than the rest.

But now, after seeing this with his own eyes, he couldn't lie to himself anymore.

Leander had to be something more. There was no other way to explain how he could go toe - to - toe with a Transcendent and win. Leander floated gently back to the lake.

He touched down without a sound. His landing felt weightless, almost like he belonged there. He looked at his own hand. The skin over his knuckles gleamed like polished opal. That single strike had come from the power of his newly awakened Devourer Form. He hadn't stepped into the Transcendent Realm. Not yet.

But that form gave him what he needed to stand against it . Especially against someone like the Masked God of War , who had only touched the edge of it through forbidden means . That punch hadn't even drawn on the full power of the form . It was his first time using it . He hadn't found the rhythm yet . And still , it had left the Masked God of War broken and bleeding . The lake churned again . A figure shot upward , coughing blood as he rose . His breathing was ragged . His body trembled . But he forced himself to stand in the air once more .

2/4 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chante 218 Judgment Linteashed It was the Masked God of War . " Jeff! I swear I'll kill you! " 8200 Finished His voice was raw with fury . Wind tore his mask free and flung it away , revealing a twisted face warped by hatred . His features looked like they had been dragged through fire and frozen in a snarl He had tasted the power of the Transcendent Realm , even if only through a secret technique . But Leander had brought him crashing down with a single hit . He couldn't accept that . A dark bruise had formed in the center of his chest . His ribs were bent inward .

Only a thin layer of innate vitality, summoned at the last second, had saved his life. Without it, he would already be dead. "You really think you can? "Leander looked over, his voice calm and sharp. A smirk lifted one corner of his mouth. The Transcendent Realm held secrets. It offered power that defied logic. But to Leander, it still wasn't enough to shake him. The Masked God of War's eyes flared with rage. He reached into his robes and pulled out a small orb. It shimmered with a soft violet hue, like stained glass in moonlight.

Inside, a swirling black mist twisted and turned, coiling like smoke. Wayne, Evelyn, and Taylor saw it and froze. Their faces turned pale. "That's the Judgment Pearl..."

Wayne muttered, his voice barely above a breath. As seasoned Arbitrators, they knew exactly what the Masked God of War had in his hand. That orb wasn't just rare - it was sacred. The Judgment Pearl stood among the highest relics of the Arbitration Office.

Inside that glass sphere, a swirling cloud of black mist moved like a living shadow.

It held Doomlight , the most secretive force the Arbitration Office had ever cultivated . That power had been passed down since the organization's carliest days and was reserved for only the most important figures within its ranks . But none of them had thought that someone on their level could hold it . The Masked God of War stared hard at Leander . Then he crushed the orb with one quick motion . The black mist curled up his arm , wrapped around his face , and sank into his brow , disappearing straight into his skull . " Doomlight - ascend ! " he roared .

As the energy surged into him, the blood - red glow in his eyes vanished. In its place, two jet-black irises burned with a fierce, twisted glare. They looked almost inhuman,

like the eyes of something born in darkness . 3/4 13 16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 216 hudgment Unleashed 800 Finished His aura exploded outward . The air dropped in temperature , and the lake began to tremble beneath him . Wayne and the others shuddered . None of them could stop it . They had never seen Doomlight in action before . And now that they had , they couldn't look away . " He just got stronger again?

No wonder the Arbitration Office rules from the shadows . This stuff isn't normal . It's dark . Way beyond human ." Jordan narrowed his eyes and kept his gaze locked on the lake . He couldn't explain what the Masked God of War had just done , but it was clear this next move was going to end in blood . " Jeff ! I'm going to kill you ! " the Masked God of War roared . Pillars of water shot into the sky like geysers . They spun violently under his control , twisting and spiraling together until they formed something massive - long , serpentine , alive with force .

A dragon , made of nothing but water and rage . " War Dragon Palm! " he shouted . He thrust his hand forward . The dragon let out a thunderous roar as it launched across the lake . It coiled through the air like a beast let loose , and the waves beneath it slammed against the shoreline with deafening force . He poured everything into that strike . There would be no second chance . Send Gifts 60 A

Chapter 217 Unstoppable #Finished The water dragon tore across the lake, its roar shaking the sky. The strike split the water like an axe through ice, and the sheer force of it pushed the lake backward before it even hit. Leander stood still, hair lifting in the wind. His eyes never blinked. They stayed fixed on the incoming beast, calm and unreadable. The waves crashed behind him as the dragon surged forward. The lake

no longer looked like a lake . It moved like an angry sea . The earth beneath Waterfront Plaza rumbled . The sky felt heavier .

This was everything the Masked God of War had . It was more than raw strength . It was boosted by Doomlight . Even a group of Pre - Transcendents would have been wiped out by it . And he was sure - absolutely certain - that a full Transcendent would have stepped back in the face of this . But Leander didn't step back . His hair billowed , and his eyes were calm and deep as the abyss . He drove his foot into the water and launched himself forward like a missile . A trail of pressure exploded behind him as he ripped through the air , heading straight into the heart of the storm .

Then came the impact . A blast of force rang out across the lake as his body met the dragon's . The crowd flinched . They braced for the sight of him being torn apart . But it never came . Leander didn't shatter . He didn't fall . He tore straight through . He crashed into the dragon , and instead of being swallowed , he ripped clean through it . His body burst out the other side like a cannonball . The water dragon came apart behind him , its entire form collapsing into sheets of falling water . A wall of rain dropped onto the lake , heavy and sudden .

Wayne, Evelyn, and Taylor didn't move. They didn't speak. Their eyes were wide, their faces pale. "That's not real," Wayne finally said, his voice flat and faint. The War Dragon Palm should have destroyed anything in its way. It could have flattened a house. But Leander had gone through it like it wasn't even there. He didn't block it. He didn't dodge it. He broke it open with his bare body. And just like that, everything they thought they knew about power came crashing down.

The Masked God of War stood paralyzed by fear , but Leander didn't let him breathe , let alone fight back . 1/5 13:16 Wed , Oct 15

Chapter 217 Postoppable 66 Finished After tearing the water dragon apart , Leander didn't slow down . His body streaked across the lake like a shooting star , leaving a blinding white line that cut through the surface for nearly fifty yards . A rush of wind slammed into the Masked God of War's face . Before he could even flinch , a fist slammed into his chest . This strike was heavier , faster , and sharper than anything before .

He had already called up every last ounce of his innate vitality to defend himself . But it didn't matter . Leander's punch shattered the air itself , breaking the sound barrier and cutting through him like a laser through glass . It crushed his shield and pierced straight through his body . His entire frame locked in place . For a moment , the world stood still . The eyes of every onlooker locked onto the lake's center . Some were frozen in terror , others shaken by awe . Leander's arm had gone straight through the Masked God of War's chest .

Behind him, the lake had been split open, a long, deep gash in the surface trailing behind them. "No ... way ... "That was all the Masked God of War could say before everything faded. Even as death took him, he still couldn't believe Leander had done it. He had no idea how Leander had pushed his body this far. How he had reached beyond sound, taken a Transcendent's strongest strike, and returned one that killed with a single blow. The black light faded from his eyes, replaced by a flat, lifeless gray. His spirit had been crushed from the inside out.

Leander slowly pulled his fist back . The body collapsed into the lake like a sack of stone and disappeared beneath the waves . Just like that , a Transcendent Realm warrior had been killed in front of everyone . And Leander did it with one hit . "

Transcendent Realm ? " Leander murmured , glancing down with a blank expression . He used to be curious about that kind of power . He hadn't broken into that realm yet , so he had always wondered . But now , after fighting someone who had reached the

edge of it, he finally understood. It was strong. There was no question about that.

But it still wasn't enough to reach his ceiling . " He did it! He actually won! " Yvette and Madeline cheered from the shore . 2/5 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 217 Unstoppable Finmhed So many enemies had shown up tonight . So many deadly threats . At one point , it had looked like Leander might not make it out alive . But now he stood above it all , untouched . Unshaken . Unmatched . Jordan's knees buckled . His whole body shivered . To him , the Transcendent Realm had always been something unreachable .

Anyone beneath it - Martial Sovereigns, Pre - Transcendents- they were all small and helpless in comparison. But Leander had just killed a Transcendent like it was nothing. Even if he hadn't crossed that boundary himself, it didn't seem to matter anymore. Leander turned, one hand in his pocket. His eyes landed on Wayne, Evelyn, and Taylor as they floundered in the water. All three went pale. The air around them turned cold with dread. They had given all their power to the Masked God of War. Now they were weak. And Leander could end them like it was nothing.

" I didn't care about the Arbitration Office, " Leander said. " If you all had stayed out of my way, I'd have done the same. " But too bad. You made the wrong call." Evelyn's

face twisted in horror . She and Taylor both tried to back away , but she broke first , her voice trembling as she begged . " Jeff , please don't kill me ! I'll do anything . I'll follow you , serve you , whatever you want . I'll give you everything . Just don't kill me , please ! " She wasn't trying to act . Survival was the only thing on her mind . Nothing else mattered . Leander didn't blink .

He just smiled - cold , quiet , final . " I let you walk away once . You came back with seven Pre - Transcendents to kill me . So now you tell me . Do you really think you're walking out of here alive ? " Evelyn's face froze mid - breath . She opened her mouth again , but Leander lifted his hand . Fire exploded from his palm , sweeping forward like a tidal wave . It crashed into her , Wayne , and Taylor all at once , burning them away in a single burst of flame . The three Arbitrators burned to ash beneath Leander's Flamebreaker .

Their bodies scattered into thin wisps of blue smoke that curled into the air and vanished . Every one of the seven Pre - Transcendent Realm fighters who came to kill him had fallen . None of them survived . Leander turned without a word . His steps were steady as he walked across the water . Each 3/5 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 217 Unstoppable movement left a ripple , silent and sharp , as he headed toward the arena . # Finished The crowd couldn't look away . Their eyes followed him like they were watching a god walk among them .

Grace stared at the figure approaching, and her chest tightened. That was when she finally understood why Leander never seemed to care, why he always looked so distant. Because he could afford to be. He had the strength to ignore everything around him.

Henry had already woken up . He looked toward the lake , and all color drained from his face . His heart sank . The light in his eyes faded , like something inside him had broken . Leander landed beside Yvette , Madeline , and Roselyn . Jordan stood a few steps away .

He hurried forward, bowed low, and spoke with the kind of respect a student might give a master. "I greet you, Iron Sovereign." Leander gave him a sideways glance. His voice came out cold and steady. "I crippled Henry. You're not going to do anything about it? "Jordan's body locked up. His face twitched. For a second, something bitter flickered behind his eyes. But then he took a slow breath and shook his head. It wasn't even a question worth answering. Leander had just killed a Transcendent like it meant nothing.

Even if Jordan had ten lives , none of them would last in a fight against him . The idea of revenge was a joke . He wasn't praying for justice . He was just grateful to still be alive . Leander looked across the Barrets , his eyes sweeping through the group like a blade . " I'll remember your family . " Everyone he looked at dropped their gaze . They didn't even try to hide their fear . Leander turned away . " The party's over . Let's go ." He waved toward Yvette and the others . Without another word , they left the hall together . No one in the crowd moved . The silence felt heavy .

It sat on their shoulders like a weight they couldn't shake . Not a single person could pull themselves back from what they had just witnessed . Grace stood rooted in place . Cold wind slipped through the rip in her dress , but she didn't flinch . Her mind was stuck on the same image - Leander , walking alone , unstoppable .