From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 241 The Secret of the Arbitration Office " The last cra? " Finished When the man introduced himself, younger people like Emma, Elias, and Troy were confused. However, Yannick and Thaddeus, standing behind Leander, instantly changed expressions. In the martial world, both in Astria and abroad, every 25 years was considered a " generation." Yannick and Thaddeus, along with The Four Extremes, rose to prominence during the current generation. Nevertheless, in the previous one-25 years ago - they were merely newcomers.

Those who were already famous and ranked at the top back then were the true masters of that era , like the now - dead Laughing Monk of West Ridge , whom Leander had once killed . Now , this man , who looked only about 30 years old , claimed to be known by the older generation as the Lord of Umbral - meaning his actual age was far beyond what he appeared to be . This was someone on the same level as the legends of the last generation . " Lord of Umbral ? " Yannick frowned . Although he and Thaddeus weren't famous back then , they had heard of the great names of that era .

One of them was this very man . Legend had it that 25 years ago , a martial arts master remained low - profile and never challenged anyone . He wasn't even listed on the Astria Power List at the time . However , after that list was published , he suddenly rose up and challenged everyone ranked from second to 15th and crushed all of them , shocking the martial world . He then fought the Laughing Monk of West Ridge , who

ranked first, and the battle ended in a draw. Even though his power was undeniable, the rankings were never changed, causing him great resentment.

Out of rage , he challenged the top ancient martial sects - Wanda Sect , Lingster Sect , Mount Sect - defeating many of their elders . Some were even killed . Because of that , the martial world's righteous sects labeled him a villain . Famous holy places 1/4 13:29 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 241 The Secret of the Arbitration Office like the Silvermoon Sect and the Motorina Sect declared him a public enemy . Finished Pushed out by all sides , he eventually created the Umbral Court , gathering ruthless martial artists into a feared killer organization .

Since then, he was known as the Lord of Umbral. He had disappeared from the martial world for nearly 30 years, with many assuming he was dead, but here he was today in Ravenridge. Leander looked intrigued and smiled faintly. "I didn't expect a mere killer group to have someone at the Transcendent Realm. Interesting." Everyone was shocked again. They all knew that above the Martial Sovereign was a legendary realm - the Transcendent Realm. It hadn't been seen in nearly 50 years. Yet, Leander was now implying this man had truly reached that level.

To the younger crowd, it was unthinkable - a mythical figure standing right before them . " Transcendent Realm? " Yannick and Thaddeus were shaken. This was the very realm they had dreamed of their whole lives. Now, they were witnessing someone who had actually stepped into it. The Lord of Umbral remained calm. " Jeff, I knew you were different." Twenty - five years ago, only the Laughing Monk of West Ridge was

worthy of my attention . Now , among today's masters , only Maximilian barely counts . Gareth is so - so ; but you are the only one I truly respect .

"Everyone gasped inside . The Laughing Monk of West Ridge was the previous generation's top master , the undisputed number one . Gareth and Maximilian were considered today's peaks . Yet , in this man's eyes , even they didn't amount to much . He indeed had high standards . The Lord of Umbral's eyes glowed faintly with black and purple light as he continued , " I once thought Gareth would be the first to break into the Transcendent Realm , but then you appeared , overturning my expectations .

" A few days ago, in West Listin, you killed six Pre - Transcendents from the Arbitration Office, 2/4 13:29 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 241 The Secret of the Arbitration Office Finished and even took down a newly - awakened Transcendent. That feat alone places you among the top masters of this age. " You may not be Transcendent yet, but you surpass it in strength. I truly want to see your power for myself." Yannick and Thaddeus were stunned. They had no idea Leander had achieved such terrifying results - especially against the Arbitration Office.

Leander casually put one hand in his pocket and smirked . " If you want to see , then stop talking and fight . " Back at the Waterfront Plaza , Leander had killed the Masked God of War , who used secret techniques and Doomlight . Yet , he still crushed him with a single punch . The Lord of Umbral , though a true Transcendent , was only slightly stronger than the Masked God of War . Leander wasn't worried at all . Yannick and Thaddeus quickly retreated with scary expressions . Masters of Transcendent Realm had incredible strength .

the gleam in Leander's eyes but only shook his head. " Jeff, I would love to fight you, but I must admit, I'm not your match." As the leader of the Umbral Court, he had wide connections. He knew the full details of what had happened at the Waterfront Plaza. Even though he was stronger than the Masked God of War, it wouldn't be enough. Leander could easily kill him, too. Emma was again overwhelmed. If even a Transcendent says he can't beat Leander, how terrifying is Leander's real strength? The Lord of Umbral bowed respectfully. " Sovereign, I came to Ravenridge today not to offend you, but to ask a favor. Please spare those two. In return, I promise the Umbral Court will never again trouble anyone present tonight." Leander stood still, expression cold. " Your offer means nothing to me. Killing every last one of the Umbral

If these two clashed, just the aftermath could tear them apart. The Lord of Umbral saw

65 Finished He paused, then said in a lower voice, " If you let them go, I'll tell you a secret - a secret very few people know, which is about the Arbitration Office. " Send Gifts 60 B

Court still leads to the same outcome. Why should I let them live? " 3/4 13:29 Wed,

Oct 15 Chapter 241 The Secret of the Arbitration Office Norman and Dreadlord stood

frozen, staring helplessly at the Lord of Umbral.

Chapter 242 The 16 Supreme Arbiters " Oh? " Leander raised his eyes, a flicker of interest in his gaze. 665 Finished Since encountering the Arbitration Office, he had to admit - even if he didn't care much - that he now truly understood just how powerful this organization was. In all of Astria, only Gareth and Grayson were known to be the Pre -

Transcendents . These were peak - tier masters . Nevertheless , within the Arbitration Office , such strength was just the starting point . They could easily send seven such masters to try and kill him .

Even more shocking, Transcendents - long considered legendary and unseen for nearly 50 years - were apparently not rare within the Arbitration Office. Evelyn, the Flame Witch, had implied that even they weren't considered top - tier within the Arbitration Office. This meant the Arbitration Office was like a deep, vast ocean - its true depth impossible to gauge. Even Leander couldn't say how many hidden masters still remained within. The Lord of Umbral, eyes flashing, spoke again. "Sovereign, I rule the Umbral Court.

The Arbitration Office is the darkest power in existence, bar none. That's why I've learned secrets that few others know. " His voice, wrapped in inner energy, transmitted directly into Leander's ears. No one else could hear him. " You killed seven of their arbitrators in West Listin. That means you and the Arbitration Office are now mortal enemies. They won't stop until you're dead - you already know this. Knowing your enemy is always in your favor. " Leander stood still for a moment, then let out a soft laugh." You're guite something, Lord of Umbral.

"He casually pointed to Norman and Dreadlord . "Originally , you two were dead men today , but your leader's offer bought you a chance . "From this moment on , none of you from the Umbral Court are allowed near me again . If I see any of you - even once - I'll kill without hesitation . "Take your dead with you . Clean up the blood . If I find even the smallest trace left behind , I'll 13:30 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 242 The 16 Supreme

Arbiters wipe out your entire clan . " His voice turned cold . Then , he suddenly shouted , " Leave !

"Finished The force behind his voice made Norman and Dreadlord cough up blood .

Faces pale with fear , they looked to the Lord of Umbral for help , but he didn't even glance their way as he was staring at Leander . Left with no choice , the two let out pained howls , scooped up the 11 bodies , and used their inner strength to clear every trace of battle . In mere moments , the area looked untouched , only shattered stones remained . The once - mighty army of the Umbral Court was now gone , leaving only standing alone . the Lord of Umbral Emma , Elias , and Troy were stunned .

With just a few words, Leander had forced an entire elite force to retreat. Even a Transcendent had bowed to him. This was true power. Maeve stared, still unable to fully process what had just happened. She'd never imagined that Ice Cube would be a peerless hero feared by the world. "I've let them go. Now, you'd better make what you're about to tell me worth it, "Leander said calmly, hands in his pockets. The two most powerful men alive now stood facing each other. No one else dared speak - not the top martial talents like Emma, nor even seasoned masters Yannick or Thaddeus.

They all stood still. The Lord of Umbral began to speak again, his voice heard only by Leander. "Don't worry, Sovereign. What I'm about to tell you about the Arbitration Office is what you've never heard before. "Leander gestured to him to continue." The Arbitration Office's true origins are unknown, but it's existed for nearly three centuries. During both World Wars, the Office operated secretly behind the scenes. "Long ago,

the world's most powerful religious group, the Aster Communion, went to war against the Arbitration Office.

But , despite high expectations , the communion was completely crushed . That loss marked their global decline and allowed the United Colonies to rise as the new superpower . 2/4 13:30 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 242 The 16 Supreme Arbiters : " Since then , the Office became the world's most feared dark organization - known to all , understood by none . " The Lord of Umbral's eyes narrowed . Finished " Even though it's understood by none , I have my way to figure things out . Inside the Office , the hierarchy is strict . No one can disobey commands from above .

"There are four main levels of authority . The lowest are the Arbitrators ." Leander nodded . The seven who attacked him in West Listin had been ordinary arbitrators . Clearly , these were the Arbitration Office's foot soldiers , not its elite . The Lord of Umbral continued , " Above them are the Elite Arbitrators . The difference in rank isn't massive , but Elite Arbitrators have more privileges . Some can even command the lower- ranked ones directly . The key difference is power . " To become an Elite Arbitrator , one must be at least of the Transcendent Realm .

"From what I know, the Office has at least 50 Elite Arbitrators." Leander's gaze froze for a second. "Oh?" That number shocked even him as it meant all Elite Arbitrators are of the Transcendent Realm, and they were at the second tier of the organization. If true, the Arbitration Office's strength was far greater than he had imagined. The Lord of Umbral continued, "Above them are the true higher - ups of the Office - the Chief

Arbitrator . " Each one oversees at least 30 regular Arbitrators and five Elite Arbitrators . Their commands are absolute . No one can disobey them .

"But, I don't know exactly how powerful a Chief Arbitrator is." Leander's eyes narrowed slightly. He now had a rough picture. The Chief Arbitrators must wield overwhelming force to be able to rule the Arbitrators and Elite Arbitrators, taking full command. Their power must surpass Elite Arbitrators, but the extent was unknown. He smirked, not at all intimidated. "That's three levels you've told me. What's the last one?" The Lord of Umbral's pupils shrank. He paused.

3/4 13:30 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 242 The 16 Supreme Arbiters 65 Finished After a long moment , his voice dropped to a whisper , heavy with fear . " The final level is the true rulers of the Arbitration Office ... They are known as The 16 Supreme Arbiters . " Send Gifts \boxplus 60 c (8)

Chapter 243 The Reason You Don't Acknowledge Me " The 16 Supreme Arbiters?" Leander's gaze paused . 65 Finished The Lord of Umbral nodded solemnly . " They are the Office's supreme leaders . No one can defy them . Even Chief Arbitrators answer to them . Some say they are descendants of the Office's founders . Others say they are the founders . " Each one is unimaginably powerful - true sovereigns of the world . In the battle where the Aster Communion fell , it's said they were the ones who struck the final blow . Their power surpasses the Chief Arbitrators - much beyond comprehension .

Even if the Office suffers major losses, as long as those sixteen remain, it cannot fall.

"Leander murmured the hierarchy, "Arbitrator, Elite Arbitrator, Chief Arbitrator, and Supreme Arbiter?" Within the Arbitration Office, each level was clearly based on

strength . If Elite Arbitrators were all Transcendents , then Chief Arbitrators had to surpass that . As for the Supreme Arbiters , their power was likely beyond the limits of ordinary understanding . There was no doubt that the Arbitration Office was considered the most dangerous organization in the world .

With such a terrifying lineup, no nation could match it. They could easily destroy a small country. The Lord of Umbral looked at Leander and continued, "Besides the levels, the Office has its own ranking system." It means the higher - ups will give overall rates based on everyone's ability. The lowest is A-level, then S-level, SS-level, and finally SSS-level. "A-level is around Martial Sovereign level. S-level means Transcendent. I don't know what SS and SSS mean-it's beyond what I've seen. Inside the Office, you're rated as S-level, though.

"Leander stayed silent, lost in thought. His ranking didn't matter to him. What he wanted to know was what rank The 16 Supreme Arbiters were - SSS - level or even higher. The Lord of Umbral shook his head helplessly after seeing Leander's expression. "I know what you're wondering. The same goes for me, but I have no idea. Those people are too far beyond me. I have no idea about their capabilities." Leander's shock faded as he nodded slightly. "Your information was useful. You didn't 1/4 13:30 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 243 The Reason You Don't Acknowledge Me disappoint me.

" 65 Finished The Lord of Umbral suddenly raised his head and looked at Leander . "

Jeff , you're number one on the Astria Power Index . You've killed Transcendents with a single punch , which is truly impressive . Also , you're still young . Your future is limitless

. " But I must give you a sincere warning - you're not yet ready to face the Arbitration Office directly . " If they truly focus on killing you , and send dozens of Elite Arbitrators , no matter how strong you are , you won't last . " Leander grinned , utterly calm . " They want to kill me ?

"He bit his finger lightly, eyes filled with unshakable confidence." As long as they dare, no matter how many times they come, the result will be the same as in West Listin."

The Arbitration Office was indeed shrouded in mystery and formidable strength, housing countless martial masters. For ordinary Martial Practitioners, offending the Office meant only two options - surrender their lives or submit. However, Jeff was not one to be cowed. He had already faced death once eight years ago. Now, the Sovereign had returned, reclaiming his former glory.

No matter the adversary , he would not yield an inch . Even if faced with The 16 Supreme Arbiters , he had the confidence to battle them to the bitter end . Upon seeing Leander's response , the Lord of Umbral sighed deeply . Yet , he offered no persuasion , only clasped his hands in respectful salute . " To witness your grandeur today is truly a rare joy in life . I hope that after what transpired today , even if we cannot become allies , at the very least , we need not become enemies .

"Leander waved his hand dismissively, his tone detached as he said, "Your conditions have already spared the lives of those two." As for matters of the Umbral Court, they end here. No more enmity between you and me. "Upon hearing this, a meaningful smile crept across the face of the Lord of Umbral. Then, he disappeared into the shadows. Leander could hear his voice." Jeff, if fate allows us to meet again,

I'll be sure to share a few drinks with you, " the Lord of 2/4 13:30 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 242 The Reason You Don't Acknowledge Me 20 Finished Umbral mentioned.

Leander kept one hand in his pocket. Only when he could no longer sense the Lord of Umbral's aura did he turn and walk toward Yannick and the others. "Thank you for your timely intervention, Sovereign. Everyone in the Tri - Peak Sect is immeasurably grateful for what happened today. "Yannick stepped forward and bowed in salute."

No need to thank me. I never intended to save you. "Leander waved lightly. Then, his gaze slowly swept across Trevor, Elias, Troy, Emma, and the others.

Each person present had , to some degree , clashed with him in the past . Once arrogant and dismissive toward him , now none dared meet his eyes . Every one of them bowed their heads in silence , filled with fear . Suddenly , Leander raised his palm . Trevor felt his body lift uncontrollably , as if seized by an invisible force , and was hoisted into midair . " Forgive me , Iron Sovereign ! Spare me , please ! " he screamed in terror , tears spurting from his eyes , overwhelmed by dread .

Never could he have imagined that the young man he once thought he could crush effortlessly would turn out to be the Iron Sovereign , wielder of life and death . Thaddeus watched in silence , his eyes flickering , but he dared not speak or act . " Do you remember what I told you ? " At those words , Trevor nodded furiously . " Sovereign , I was blind and ignorant , but I've remembered your words . I swear there won't be a next time . Never again . " Leander's lips curled into a faint sneer . He then withdrew his hand , dispersing the force .

Trevor fell to the ground, his pant legs soaked through on both sides. Leander's gaze remained calm as he walked past Emma and the others as though they were mere air, unworthy even of a glance. Emma gently bit her red lip, flushed with a blend of shame and anger - but above all, deep, unspoken regret. Leander continued forward, eventually stopping beside Yvette. As he tilted his head slightly, his 3/4 13:30 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 243 The Reason You Don't Acknowledge Me eyes met the clear, translucent gaze of Maeve. He knew this was the real trouble he had to face.

65 Finished Maeve's eyes trembled with emotion, sorrow welling on her face like a blade to the heart. She asked softly, "Jeff Ashcroft, the Iron Sovereign? What an awe inspiring title. Is that the reason why you refuse to acknowledge me?" Send Gifts

Chapter 244 Wyvern Blade A 65 Finished Maeve stood before Leander, her gaze deep and sorrowful. The image of Leander standing alone, sweeping aside all his enemies with an invincible presence, was still vivid in her mind. But that wasn't what she cared about now. All she wanted to know was why Leander refused to acknowledge her, why he wouldn't tell her the truth, why - even when she was standing so close - he still treated her like a stranger. "Why won't you recognize me?" she whispered.

She reached out, her delicate fingers grasping the sleeve of Leander's coat, tears welling in her eyes. Yvette stood quietly to the side. She could clearly sense how Maeve was feeling at this moment, and she quickly stepped back to give Maeve and Leander space to be alone. Leander's gaze remained calm and steady, unmoved by Maeve's reaction. He simply shook his head. "What difference would it make whether

I told you or not? To me, you're nothing more than a passerby in my life. "I just happened to come across you when you jumped off that cliff and pulled you backnothing more.

There's really no deep connection between us . Saving you was just a casual act . "

Don't think of me as being some noble person . I'm far from someone who came to rescue you from your life . " Everything you've achieved today , you earned yourself . It has nothing to do with me . " Then , he gently pried Maeve's hand from his sleeve and stretched lazily . " I only saved you tonight because we once met before . " After this , the people of the Umbral Court won't come after you again , so you can stop worrying . You can go back to being the big star you are .

I have my own path to walk , and we have nothing to do with each other anymore . Understand ? " With that , he turned without hesitation , ready to leave . Maeve's pupils trembled , and she rushed to grab his arm . " No ! You can't just walk away like this ! " Her voice cracked with tears as she clung to him , refusing to let go , desperation in her tone . " Don't leave me ! After everything ... After finally seeing you again ... If you leave me now , what am I supposed to do ?!

" 1/4 13:30 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 244 Wyvern Blade Finished Tears spilled down her cheeks again, but Leander's expression remained as cold and indifferent as before." What you're supposed to do? That's something you should ask your sister and your father - not me. " With a small shake of his arm, Maeve's grip slipped away, and she could only stand there, dazed, as she watched Leander and Yvette disappear into the

night . In that darkness , only a parting sentence echoed back , leaving both Emma and Maeve stunned in place . " Emma Reyne , keep your sister in check .

When you came to Ravenridge and asked me to break off the engagement, I let you have your way. So please, don't let her bother me again." "Maeve! "Emma finally steadied her breath, preparing to grab Maeve's arm. However, Maeve, acting completely out of character, threw her hand off, anger and resentment burning in her eyes." Emma, tell me why! He clearly wasn't dead, so why did you all tell me he was? Why did you lie to me? "Her voice rose into a shout, anguished and raw.

For two whole years, she had lived in endless regret and longing, thinking about Leander every day and night, mourning for him ... but in the end, it had all been a lie. Leander had never died -it was all a fabrication by Emma and their father. Emma froze, unable to answer. When Leander had returned Maeve to them, their father, Jackson, had felt grateful and, to fulfill Maeve's wish, privately made a verbal engagement between Maeve and Leander.

While Leander never cared about it, Maeve had kept that promise close to her heart, dreaming of the day her eyesight would return so she could marry him. When Emma found out, she immediately objected. In the end, Jackson was persuaded too, and together they concocted a lie that Leander was dead, hoping to extinguish Maeve's hopes for the engagement. She had done it because she looked down on Leander, dismissing him as a penniless young man who came from the backwoods. And now, faced with Maeve's questions, she couldn't speak a single word in reply.

She simply didn't know what to say . " Maeve , I ... " Emma tried to explain , but Maeve raised a hand to cut her off , her expression blank , as if her soul had left her body . " Everyone , just leave me alone . I just want some time to myself . " Her steps were unsteady as she slowly disappeared into the darkness , leaving the others 2/4 13:30 Wed , Oct 15 5 Chapter 264 Wyvern Blade standing there in stunned silence . Finished "Troy , Macve ...

"Trevor looked over at his brother, whose expression flickered between anger and unwillingness, but in the end, it shifted into a flash of fear. He had thought it would be easy to eliminate Leander and erase him completely from Maeve's world. But who could have predicted that his opponent wouldn't be some reckless, naive kid he could crush without effort, but a true dragon soaring across the heavens? Meanwhile, Thaddeus 'gaze was dark and brooding, his mind racing with thoughts.

His plan had been for his family to forge an alliance with the Reynes through marriage, which would further cement their dominance over Glenwick. But now it was clear that there was a deep, tangled connection between Maeve and Leander. Even if Leander appeared cold and indifferent toward Maeve, who could guarantee what might develop between them in the future? To fight the Iron Sovereign for a woman? Thaddeus knew perfectly well that his family was no match.

By the city moat, Leander walked with one hand in his pocket, side by side with Yvette, who suddenly tilted her head curiously, asking, "Why did you say all that to her?

Those weren't your true feelings, were they? "Whether it's true or not doesn't matter, "he replied, his gaze deep and distant." What matters is keeping her away from me

so she can live her life . " What he wanted was simple : for Maeve to give up hope . In Highcliffe , there was still a promise waiting for him to fulfill . Until then , he didn't want to be entangled in any emotional attachments .

Yvette understood that there was another woman who stood in Leander's heart - a place she could never reach , no matter how much she gave . So , she fell silent . On the outskirts of Ravenridge , a green Jeep sped into the city and pulled up outside Bright Villa in the Skyview Heights neighborhood . A young man stepped down from the Jeep , clad in a leather coat . He was about six feet one , with a muscular build and a confident , commanding stride . His sharp eyes glinted with a piercing light .

Though imposing and broad - shouldered , he was strikingly handsome , exuding a charm that was dangerous and irresistible to women . 3/4 13.30 Wed , Oct 15 4 that Fontstred He rang the doorbell , and before long , the front door opened . A young man in a simple shirt appened , his features handsome , ban his brows furrowed in deep worry . A faint shadow seemed to cloud his expression was Colin Bright , whom no one had seen in months . " It's been a long time , " the man at the door said with a steady smile . Colin froze in shock when he saw who it was , his face filled with disbelief .

"Skyler? You ... What are you doing here?" His voice trembled as he stared at the visitor. The two of them hadn't seen each other for three years, and yet Skyler Eaton had suddenly appeared at his door. "Why did you come looking for me?" Colin asked, his gaze sharpening as he spoke. The two of them had once been fierce rivals - the most bitter of romantic enemies. After Skyler had suddenly left years ago, Colin had

gradually pushed him from his mind . He truly couldn't understand why Skyler would come looking for him now .

Skyler stood tall and straight, a faint smile on his face. "I came here for one reason: to find out whether you ever won the contest between us." Colin's face stiffened. "You're talking about ... Yvette? "Skyler nodded coolly, a smile playing on his lips." Seeing your expression, I already know the answer. In these past three years, while I was gone, you failed to win Yvette's heart. That proves I couldn't have picked a better time to return. "His voice was brimming with confidence, and his piercing gaze seemed to lock onto Colin like a predator.

"Colin Bright, back then, we were deadlocked, each viewing the other as his greatest rival. Yet, in the three years I was gone, you didn't manage to win Yvette over." Now, let me be blunt with you - since I've returned, you won't get another chance. Yvette will only ever be mine! And half a year ago, I was officially inducted into Wyvern Blade! "The moment Colin heard that, his eyes widened with incredulity and his heart trembled violently. Send Gifts 60

Chapter 245 I'll Give You a Chance Finished " What did you say ? You made it into Wyvern Blade? " Colin's expression shifted again and again, disbelief filling his face. Three years ago, he and Skyler had merely been two college students competing for attention, constantly butting heads, their rivalry centered entirely around romance rather than ambition. Back then, in their eyes, love mattered far more than any career. Each had seen the other as a lifelong nemesis, locked in constant competition. But three years had passed.

Colin had since used his father Jasper's influence to launch his own ventures, amassing tens of millions in personal wealth and becoming the undisputed leader among Ravenridge's top ten outstanding young men. He had believed his accomplishments had long since eclipsed those of his old rival. Yet with just one sentence - Skyler's casual declaration that he had been accepted into Wyvern Blade-everything Colin had built in his mind shattered. That was Wyvern Blade - Astria's most elite special forces unit!

Skyler stood casually with one hand in his pocket, patting his chest before pulling out a badge. It depicted a fiery blue dagger encircled by five shimmering red stars, with a golden dragon coiling around the dagger, vivid and lifelike in exquisite detail. Colin's gaze froze on the badge, his heart shaking once again. He had never seen a Wyvern Blade badge before, but it didn't matter - he could tell at a glance this one was real. He drew in a sharp breath as a heavy sense of defeat surged through him.

Not long ago at Hawksridge Summit, Leander had torn apart all his pride with one breathtaking battle, and now Skyler's badge was stomping on whatever was left. He had thought that even if he couldn't match someone like Leander, he still stood at the top compared to the people around him. But he hadn't imagined that this old rival, who had once competed with him on equal footing, was now standing far above him as a member of Wyvern Blade. "You came here just to laugh at me, didn't you? "Colin's eyes darkened, and his voice turned cold.

" Of course not ." Skyler smiled faintly and carefully tucked the badge away . " You're not even worth comparing myself to anymore . I came here just to say hello . But from

now on , if you still want to compete with me for Yvette , you'd better think twice ." His tone carried a note of disdain . From the moment he had been accepted into Wyvern Blade , none of his peers mattered to him anymore . Even Colin , his former rival , was now beneath him - no longer qualified to contend with him . 1/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 245 Give You a chance him - no longer qualified to contend with him .

Finished " Compete with you for Yvette? " Colin's gaze sharpened as he thought of that man who held the power of life and death, and a chill ran through him. Seeing the confident and domineering gleam in Skyler's eyes, Colin's mind spun. He asked calmly. " So this is why you came back? To pursue Yvette? " " Of course! " Skyler nodded proudly. " From the moment I first saw her three years ago, she's been the dream of my life. I thought you would've won her heart in these past three years while I was gone, but since you failed to seize the chance, I won't hesitate anymore.

Now , I have everything it takes to give her happiness and a future . " Hearing that , Colin chuckled coldly inside , a faint smirk curling at the corner of his lips as he said disdainfully , " You think you can pursue Yvette ? That's wishful thinking ! She already has someone she loves - someone who she'll never leave . Do you really think you can change that ? " Skyler remained completely unfazed , arrogance radiating from every inch of him . " Love ? Indispensable ? That's all bullsh * t ! In this world , only the strong deserve to possess women , wealth , and power .

Strength is everything. "The only reason that guy seems indispensable is because she hasn't yet met a man powerful enough to truly move her heart." With that, he turned and climbed back into his Jeep, his voice cold and full of conviction. "No matter who

she's in love with, I'm fully confident I can win her back - even if that person is you."

Skyler's voice faded into the distance as his Jeep disappeared from the villa gates,

leaving Colin standing alone on the lawn, shadows clouding his gaze.

After a long while , he let out a scornful laugh , a trace of pity flashing in his eyes . "

Skyler , Skyler ... Do you really know why I lost ? " You think that just because you

joined Wyvern Blade , you can now look down on everyone and claim victory ? If you're
so eager to overestimate yourself and court humiliation , then go right ahead! " Ever
since witnessing Leander's astonishing battle at Hawksridge Summit , where he singlehandedly crushed two legendary fighters , Colin's interest in the martial world had grown
immensely .

He had secretly investigated , wanting to understand what kind of status and strength Leander commanded within that world . In the end , he'd found his answer - but what he learned had left him utterly hopeless . From that moment on , he completely gave up any thought of competing with Leander and abandoned any lingering hopes regarding Yvette . 2/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 245 ULGINE You a Chance 65 Finished "That's Astria's number one on the ranking of the strong - the Iron Sovereign himself , Jeff Ashcroft ! "he murmured softly , almost expectantly .

The idea of Skyler and Leander clashing thrilled him now - some people had to fall from the clouds to truly understand just how vast the sky could be . " Oh ? Skyler's back ? " Inside a Starbucks , Yvette sat across from Ginny , surprise flickering across her face . " Yeah , " Ginny nodded . " Last night , I happened to pass through Parkway Plaza and saw him shopping . At first , I thought I must've been mistaken , but then he came right

up and greeted me - and even asked for your phone number! " " He asked for my number? " Yvette frowned immediately upon hearing this.

Ginny covered her mouth and giggled . " See , Yvette ? This is what happens when you're so amazing - now your romantic debts are coming due! " Yvette didn't argue , just gave Ginny a look . She had known Colin since they were kids , but Skyler was someone she had met by chance at a social gathering . Ever since that encounter , Skyler and Colin had become rivals , constantly competing and bickering over her . Though she never spoke of it , she understood everything clearly .

Three years ago, Skyler had suddenly left Ravenridge without a word and never reappeared, so she had stopped thinking about him. But now he had returned and was asking for her contact info ... it left her feeling at a loss. Ginny could see what Yvette was worrying about and smiled reassuringly. "Come on, Yvette. He probably just wants to catch up after being away so long. Don't overthink it. Besides, even if he did have some other intentions, so what? You can just be clear with him, right? "Yvette nodded seriously.

No matter what Skyler might want , her heart belonged to only one person - Leander Ashcroft - and there was no more room for anyone else . But what neither of them knew was that , at that very moment , on a pedestrian bridge in Ravenridge , two figures were already standing face to face . Leander , dressed casually , stood there with an indifferent air . In front of him , Skyler , clad in his leather jacket , gazed at Leander intently , sizing him up from head to toe . " So , you're Leander Ashcroft ? " Skyler's lips curled into a sneer .

3/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 245 11 ve You a Chance 65 #Finished Leander slipped one hand casually into his pocket , his expression calm . " And who are you ? Do I know you ? Got some business with me ? " A sharp gleam flashed in Skyler's eyes as he spoke , his tone cold and imposing . " You'll know who I am soon enough ! I came looking for you today to give you an opportunity - an opportunity to walk away from Yvette Sitwell . " Send Gifts 60 W 4/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir

Chapter 246 Chief Instructor of Wyvern Blade Skyler stood tall and proud , his gaze toward Leander calm yet faintly condescending . W5 65 Finished Ever since he was accepted into Wyvern Blade , his life had taken a dramatic leap forward . The corporate bigwigs who once looked down on him , along with influential government officials , now treated him with respect . Even a state governor interacted with him as an equal and called him simply Skyler . Being part of Wyvern Blade was his biggest source of confidence and backing . " You want to give me a chance ?

"Leander raised his eyes slightly, his expression unreadable. Skyler looked him straight in the eye, clearly full of confidence." I did some digging on you. You dropped out of high school, then suddenly moved into Rivergate Haven, Villa No. 1. All of that - because you've got ties to Frankie, the big name in Ravenridge, right? You're one of his guys, doing his dirty work? "He crossed his arms, a faint smirk playing on his lips." In Ravenridge, being close to Frankie does take some nerve. I'll give you that. That's probably why you walk around like you own the place.

No wonder even Colin backed off and didn't dare compete with you for Yvette . But do you really think that kind of clout will work on me , too ? " He shook his head slightly and chuckled . " Colin's afraid of you because of Frankie . But let me be clear : that so - called ' top dog ' of Ravenridge ? To me , he's just a street thug - not even a blip on my radar . Even if Frankie had ten times the guts , he still wouldn't dare cross me . Protect you ? Not a chance . " He casually paced over to Leander's side , his voice dropping to a calm warning .

"The reason I came here today is to make something crystal clear - stay away from Yvette . This is your final warning . If I ever consider you a real threat , I won't be this polite . " I've known Yvette since college . The moment I laid eyes on her , I knew she was the one I'd marry someday . No one else gets to touch her . Not Colin , and definitely not you ." Leander scratched his chin , his expression turning oddly amused . " You've got a thing for Yvette ? " Skyler didn't hesitate . 1/5 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 246 Chief Instructor of Wyvern Blade " Of course .

Didn't I make that obvious enough? "Leander let out a quiet laugh and shook his head . 65 Finished You just talked a whole lot of nonsense . Was there a point to all that? If you like Yvette, then maybe you should be talking to her - not me . " Hands in his pockets, he began to walk off casually . "Yvette and I? We barely even know each other . You might call us friends now, maybe . So, what's this talk about 'leaving her alone'? "Who she dates is up to her . Whether or not she likes you, that's your problem to solve . You showing up to throw your weight around?

Totally pointless . " With that , he reached the other side of the pedestrian bridge , ready to leave . " Stop right there ! " Skyler suddenly barked , stepping forward in a flash . His movement was lightning fast- covering over 30 feet in a blink - to block Leander's path . " I didn't say you could leave yet . " Leander's eyes narrowed slightly , a flicker of annoyance flashing across his face . " You should feel lucky I even bothered to talk to you . Try standing in my way again - you won't like what happens next .

"Skyler heard the threat loud and clear, but just grinned like he didn't care. He looked ready to teach Leander a lesson - until he remembered who he was now. He had only recently been accepted into Wyvern Blade. If he caused trouble in public- especially by getting into it with a civilian - it could seriously mess up his future, maybe even get him kicked out of the organization. With that in mind, he scoffed coldly. "Leander, I didn't come here to argue. I've said what I needed to say. I don't care what your relationship with Yvette is, or how you feel about her.

Just stay away from her . That's your last warning . " If you think having Frankie in your corner means you're untouchable , think again . I'll show you what it really means to be a top - tier elite . " I'm a full member of Wyvern Blade . Before you decide to make me your enemy , you'd better find out what Wyvern Blade really is . " 2/5 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 246 Chief Instructor of Wyvern Blade (65) Finished With that , he turned and leapt off the bridge , dropping nearly 10 feet in a single bound , disappearing quickly into the street below . Leander didn't even look back .

He kept walking, expression cool and indifferent. To him, Skyler was nothing more than a loud - mouthed clown. Whatever his status, whoever was behind him - none of

it mattered . Leander could crush him easily . " Wyvern Blade ? " He muttered the name softly , then scoffed . Not impressed . Just then , his phone buzzed . It was a call from Frankie . " What is it ? " Frankie's voice came through , low and serious . " Mr. Leander , some people just showed up at headquarters . They're asking for you by name ." Leander answered coldly , " If they're not important , just send them away .

"Very few people actually knew that he was the chairman of Jeff Enterprises - and those who did usually had his direct contact information . If someone went all the way to the company's headquarters just to find him , they were likely from the martial world and well - connected . But Leander had never been close to that circle , and no matter how serious their business might be , he rarely cared to get involved . Frankie paused for a moment , then replied seriously , " If it were anyone else , I'd have turned them away . But this time ... they're from the government .

And they insist on meeting you ." " The government? " Leander's eyes narrowed, a flicker of surprise crossing his face. He'd never had much to do with government people. Why would they suddenly want to meet him? He quickly replied, his tone cool, " If they're asking for Jeff Enterprises' chairman, you can meet them as acting chairman." However, Frankie replied firmly, " They're not here for the chairman. They're asking specifically for Jeff Ashcroft." " Oh? " This time, Leander's expression finally shifted.

The fact that the authorities specifically asked to see Jeff Ashcroft made it clear - they weren't there for the chairman of Jeff Enterprises . They were there because of his identity in the 3/5 13:58 Wed , Oct 26 Puptonte tot of Wyvem Hiade martial world . E What he couldn't figure out was why they were looking for him now . 65 Finished Inside

a secure conference room at the Jeff Enterprises headquarters, three people were seated. One of them - a middle - aged man in a green military uniform - wore insignia on his shoulders that clearly marked him as a senior officer.

He had a square - shaped face , sharp features , and carried himself with unmistakable authority . The other man looked to be in his early fifties , dressed in a sharp business suit with gold- rimmed glasses - the picture of a high - level government official . Despite his calm demeanor , there was a subtle intensity in the way he carried himself , the kind that came from holding real power for a long time . Behind the two men stood six stern - faced bodyguards , each one radiating a cold , disciplined aura - clearly elite security personnel .

Meanwhile, Frankie - the notorious figure from Ravenridge and acting chairman of Jeff Enterprises - sat to the side, forcing a polite smile as he poured coffee again and again, clearly uneasy in his seat. After five tense minutes, the door opened. Leander walked in. He gave the two visitors a quick glance, then calmly sat down across from them. At the same time, the two men turned their attention to him, studying him closely.

The man in the military uniform remained expressionless and silent , while the other - dressed like a government official - suddenly offered Leander a friendly smile . " You must be Mr. Ashcroft - the young martial prodigy everyone's been talking about in Astria lately . Ranked number one on the Power Index , if I'm not mistaken ? " Leander stayed relaxed , replying casually , " That's me . So , what brings you both here ? " The man

had originally intended to shake Leander's hand, but seeing that Leander had no intention of standing, he let it go with a slight pause.

Adjusting his gold - rimmed glasses , his tone shifted to something more formal . " Mr. Ashcroft , we're here to ask for your help . After internal discussions and multiple rounds of approval, we've decided to extend a special invitation for you to join Wyvern Blade - as its Chief Instructor . " " Wyvern Blade ? " Leander's expression shifted slightly , a strange look crossing his face . Wasn't that the same Wyvern Blade Skyler had just mentioned earlier ? 4/5 13:58 Wed , Oct 15

Chapter 247 A Battle of Wits With Gareth Wyvern Blade? "65 Finished Leander's expression shifted slightly. Just earlier, Skyler had shown up out of the blue, boasting that he'd been recruited into something called Wyvern Blade. The pride on his face was impossible to miss. It made Leander genuinely curious - what exactly was this Wyvern Blade that gave someone so much confidence, enough to look down on even the most powerful figures in the city like they were nobodies?

What he didn't expect was that now, some people from the government and military were seated in front of him, asking him to join Wyvern Blade - as its Chief Instructor, no less. Seeing Leander's reaction, the man in glasses immediately straightened up and said seriously, "Mr. Ashcroft, let me introduce myself. I'm with the Astria's Special Operations Task Force- you can call me Mr. Church. The gentleman beside me is Officer Crosby from the Southern Military Command. We're both here on official government business." Leander gave them a slight nod.

Despite their official status, he remained calm. His deep mastery of martial arts had opened his eyes to the bigger picture - he wouldn't flinch even if the commander of the entire military came knocking. Graham Crosby nodded back, but his sharp eyes never left Leander. He studied him closely. This young man, barely twenty, had somehow rocketed to the top of the Astria Power Index- surpassing even legends like Gareth Ashcroft and Maximilian Morgan - Royce. How had he done it? Miles Church went on. "Mr.

Ashcroft, you're a giant in the martial world, but you may not be familiar with some of Astria's covert units. Let me explain what Wyvern Blade really is. "When Leander gave a slight nod, Miles adjusted his glasses and continued to speak." In Astria, beyond the military's many special forces units, there's a team that stands apart. It's above all the others - not part of the military, not part of any known agency. It reports directly to Astria's central authority.

"This elite force is made up of the best of the best - carefully chosen to protect the most critical figures in our nation . "Other than protecting a handful of the nation's most critical figures , they don't answer to anyone , nor do they belong to any specific agency . They operate with full autonomy - even have the authority to act at their own discretion when necessary . Their rank is on par with senior field officers , and in some cases , comparable to generals . They're the most elite force Astria has to offer . "This team is called Wyvern Blade .

The name symbolizes Astria's secret power ." 1/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 247 A

Battle of Wits With Gareth Finished Leander finally began to grasp what Wyvern Blade

really was . It was Astria's version of something like the United Colonies ' Aegis Intelligence Bureau - but even more elite . A covert strike force tasked with protecting top - level individuals - Astria's sharpest hidden weapon . And what exactly does a Chief Instructor do? " Leander asked casually .

"In Wyvern Blade, we have operatives, team leaders, two assistant instructors, and one Chief Instructor, Miles explained with a light smile." The Chief Instructor is the top authority within Wyvern Blade. He's responsible for overseeing, training, and leading the entire unit - everyone reports to him. "Leander listened without much visible interest. He simply shrugged." Okay, I get what Wyvern Blade is now. But what I don't get is - why me? "Sure, Wyvern Blade isn't a traditional military unit, but its members are still soldiers.

Wouldn't it make more sense to have a career officer or professional military trainer in that position? I'm not from that world . I'd be useless to you . " It was then that Graham finally spoke for the first time . " Mr. Ashcroft , if you're considered an outsider , then no one else on Earth could possibly qualify as an insider . " Yes , they're technically soldiers , but they're not your average troops . Some train in ancient martial arts , others wield arcane abilities , or were born with supernatural gifts . These people are strong - willed , arrogant , and nearly impossible to command .

Even the best military trainers struggle to handle them, let alone earn their respect."

But someone like you - a true legend in the martial world - has the presence to command their attention and the strength to back it up. Only someone like you can train them. " " Oh? " Leander's eyes flickered with interest." So, Wyvern Blade really is

something exceptional. Bringing in top - tier martial artists to train them actually makes perfect sense. "But to be honest, I'm not particularly interested in this whole Chief Instructor thing.

There are plenty of other top - ranked fighters in Astria - people like Maximilian Morgan - Royce , Sean Judie , Thaddeus Levington , and Roman Fleming . You could easily ask one of them instead . " Graham's expression darkened slightly . After a brief pause , he replied , " To be honest , Mr. Ashcroft , it has to be you . " Wyvern Blade is a unified name , but there are actually two teams - North and South . 2/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 A Chapter 247 Battle of Wire With Gareth #Finished " The Northern division is based in Highcliffe . The Southern division is here .

The role we're offering you is to lead the Southern Wyvern Blade as Chief Instructor . "Leander shook his head . "Still not seeing why you're so set on me ." Graham took a deep breath and said gravely , "Until ten years ago , the Southern division's Chief Instructor was Maximilian Morgan - Royce . But after a mission went wrong , he resigned and withdrew from public life . He's been living in seclusion in Seagate ever since . We haven't found a suitable replacement in all this time . "But in recent years , the Northern Wyvern Blade has been on the rise .

At the latest Wyvern Blade trials, they completely overwhelmed our Southern division and took the top spot. And it was all because they had an instructor whose name alone commands respect across the entire nation. " " Gareth Ashcroft? " Leander said without hesitation, eyes narrowing. Graham nodded firmly. " Exactly. Across all of Astria, you're the only one who can truly challenge Gareth. If we want to have any

chance of winning at the next Wyvern Blade trials, you are the only one who can make it happen." He looked straight at Leander - but what he saw in return startled him.

Leander's eyes lit up with a sudden , intense fire . " Gareth Ashcroft , huh? Interesting . " Leander tapped the table with one hand , fingers curling slightly . " If someone else were running the Northern division , I probably wouldn't care . But if it's Gareth ... well , now I'm intrigued . " I'll take the job . " Both Graham and Miles broke into visible smiles , though they couldn't hide the hint of anxiety in their eyes . Most people flinched when they heard Gareth's name . Leander didn't even blink . In fact , his eyes gleamed with the thrill of competition .

No wonder he was ranked number one in Astria . " That's fantastic , Mr. Ashcroft , " Miles said quickly . " We can bring you to the training base anytime you're ready . " Leander's eyes grew distant for a moment , as he thought back to Skyler - the arrogant kid from earlier that day who strutted around like he owned the world . A faint smile tugged at his lips . " One week from now . Pick me up at the Jeff Enterprises Building . That's when training begins ." 3/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 247 A Battle of Wits With Gareth His gaze turned sharp , and his thoughts sharpened along with it .

Gareth ... consider this the start of our first game . Send Gifts 64 Finished 。 60 4/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15

Chapter 248 Brave or Just Clueless 4G (64) Finisher Leander agreed to become the Chief Instructor of Southern Wyvern Blade, but he made a few conditions clear from the start. First, he wouldn't be attached to any organization and wouldn't answer to anyone's orders or arrangements. Second, he would only take the role for one month -

no extensions, no exceptions. And third, no one was allowed to reveal anything about his true identity. Graham and Miles both nodded in agreement. With that, the meeting wrapped up.

In exactly one week, a private vehicle would arrive at the Jeff Enterprises headquarters to take him away. With everything settled, Leander gave Frankie a few quick instructions. He told him to team up with Tommy and the others to pull together part of Jeff Enterprises 'capital and get ready to venture into Highcliffe in a month. That same afternoon, Leander sat down to meditate in Villa No. 1. He knew full well that if he wanted to train a group of Wyvern Blade operatives in just a month, he'd need a method that was both systematic and effective.

Fortunately, when he created the 'Devourer's Ninefold Path', he developed a unique technique that could unlock the human body's hidden potential. It was this very method that had allowed him to get back into martial arts, even after losing all his original power. Using this technique, I can help the Southern Wyvern Blade members tap into their full potential. Their progress will be at least twice as fast. In just one month, every single one of them should be able to rise to a whole new level! The thought made him grin, his eyes glinting with anticipation.

Gareth , you've already lost this first quiet showdown . I'll crush the Northern Wyvern Blade - the team you trained - with the one I personally molded . Just as he was deep in thought , his phone suddenly rang . He glanced at the screen - it was Yvette calling . " Leander , are you home ? Can you come with me to a party tonight ? " There was a hint of pleading in her voice . " It's a reunion organized by alumni from Ravenridge Senior

High's former student council . I'm this year's council president , so I have to go . " Leander didn't even think twice before turning her down .

"A student council party? You can handle that on your own . Why drag me into it?"

1/1 13:58 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 248 Brave or Just Clueless 64 Finished He was in the middle of organizing his training method, trying to turn it into a step - by - step guide.

He had no time to waste playing social escort. "Well ... "Yvette hesitated, then admitted, "There'll be two people at the party I'd rather not see. That's why I wanted you to come." She really is a handful. Leander shook his head. If she didn't want to see them, why not just skip the party?

Why rope him in with this long story? Still, since she had asked him directly, he couldn't bring himself to say no. "Fine. When and where?" Yvette was thrilled when he agreed and quickly gave him the time and location. Back in the villa, Leander spent a while sketching and drafting, eventually completing a full illustrated version of the training system. He bundled twelve sheets together and slipped them into a file folder before heading out. At 7:30 p.m., Leander met up with Yvette in the downtown business district. Ginny came along too.

The three of them took the elevator to the top floor of a skyscraper , where a BBQ restaurant with a great reputation was hosting the Ravenridge Senior High student council gathering . On the way up , Leander casually asked , " So , these people you're avoiding - bad blood , or just awkward ? " Yvette's face flushed , and she didn't know how to respond . Ginny , on the other hand , was more direct and shrugged . " It's

awkward . Yvette just doesn't want to deal with some of her over - the - top admirers . She brought you along to play knight in shining armor .

"Yvette lowered her head even further, practically burying herself in her coat. Leander raised an eyebrow and shook his head. What a waste of time. As soon as they entered the restaurant, a group at one of the tables waved Yvette over, all smiles and excitement. That table was packed with good - looking young men and women, most of them around 21 or 22, with a few younger ones in their mid - to - late teens. All were smart, polished, and attractive.

2/4 13:58 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 48 Prave of Just Clueless #Finished No surprise , really - making it into the Ravenridge Senior High student council meant they were top of the class in every way . What did catch Leander's eye , though , were a few familiar faces . There was Jade , their senior year's class president and the most popular girl . Victor , this year's top SAT scorer . Colin , Yvette's ex . And most unexpectedly , the guy who had stopped him on the pedestrian bridge earlier and wasted his time - he was here too . Not that it mattered .

Leander hung back and let Yvette and Ginny take the lead . " Yvette! Ginny! Long time no see - come, sit down! " A young woman in her early twenties, pretty and smiling warmly, eagerly pulled Yvette and Ginny down into their seats. But when she noticed someone else standing behind them, she froze for a moment. " And this handsome guy is ... " " Ah, Eleanor, let me introduce - this is Leander. He went to Ravenridge Senior High too. He's ... uh ... a friend of mine. " Yvette sounded unsure. Eleanor immediately took note of the awkward pause.

She , Colin , and Skyler had all graduated a couple of years earlier . Everyone knew the two men had a thing for Yvette . And now here she was , bringing a guy to the reunion - clearly something had shifted . She gave Leander a discreet once - over , quietly sizing him up . He was undeniably good - looking , but she couldn't help wondering - what exactly did this guy have that won over Yvette , even outshining someone as impressive as Colin ? As she invited Leander to take a seat , she kept watching him closely - but in the end , she shook her head guietly .

Aside from his good looks and presence, Leander was dressed plainly in casual clothes and simple white canvas sneakers, with nothing else that stood out. Guys like Colin and Skyler, who were former school elites, naturally carried a quiet but intense presence - confident and a bit intimidating. Compared to them, Leander barely registered. Just as Leander sat down, a hand reached out in front of him. 3/4 13.50 Wed, Oct 15 Cherine CNA Feles Finished Looking up calmly, he saw it was Skyler-the same guy who had stopped him on the pedestrian bridge earlier that day.

"Leander, we meet again! I hope you haven't forgotten what I told you earlier today."

Skyler smiled slyly, a hint of something unspoken in his eyes. "Let me introduce myself properly - I'm Skyler Eaton, Yvette's senior and also one of her admirers."

Skyler's words caught everyone off guard. It was obvious that Leander had come with Yvette and that their relationship was clear, but for Skyler to openly declare himself as one of her suitors - that was a direct challenge. Most of the crowd wore amused smiles

Everyone knew about the rivalry between Skyler and Colin; both were no pushovers. Now that Skyler was provoking Leander so openly, it was clear he was determined to win Yvette's heart. Everyone was eager to see how Leander would handle the confrontation. Only Colin, Jade, and Victor-who knew Leander well-smirked quietly and felt a bit sorry for Skyler. Oh, Skyler... picking an opponent like this-you've got to wonder if you're brave or just plain clueless. Send Gifts 60 (4/4 13.50 Wed, Oct 15 LOVAC and fex Cicekard The Unyielding How

Chapter 249 Northern or Southern Wyvern Blade?零 Finished Among those present,Jade and Victor were aware that Leander was the chairman of Jeff Enterprises. Colin,however,knew even more - he knew that Leander wasn't just a business leader,but also one of the most formidable and sought - after martial artists in all of Astria. Skyler might have been selected for the elite Wyvern Blade and granted exceptional privileges -even enough to disregard someone as powerful as Frankie,who ruled an entire city.

But Colin understood full well that while Skyler's achievements were impressive,they were nothing compared to Leander's. Leander alone commanded all of Mornwick - his power and influence were on a whole different level. A newly inducted member of the Wyvern Blade,like Skyler,didn't even come close. Not to mention,Leander held the top spot on the Astria Power Index - he was the undefeated king. Skyler had no idea who he was dealing with. Wearing a confident smile,he looked Leander straight in the eyes,his expression bold and self - assured.

With a faint smirk , he extended his hand toward Leander - a gesture laced with hidden intent . He was baiting him . If Leander dared to shake his hand , Skyler was ready to teach him a painful lesson . To someone in the Wyvern Blade , dealing with a civilian would be child's play . A bit of pressure from his grip , and Leander would be howling in pain , humiliated in front of everyone . " You don't need to tell me who you are , " Leander said coolly . " I'm not interested , and I don't care to get to know you . " He didn't even blink .

His expression remained calm and unreadable as he casually lifted his mug - making it very clear he had no intention of shaking Skyler's hand . The room shifted instantly . A few people who didn't know who Leander was looked on in disbelief . Skyler and Colin were both top graduates of Ravenridge Senior High - alumni who had gone on to dominate their respective fields . Their very presence carried weight , and few would dare challenge them , let alone ignore them outright . But Leander had shown not the slightest hint of discomfort facing him .

Instead , he'd publicly brushed him off without hesitation - even ignoring his outstretched hand . It was the first time any of them had seen someone do that in all these years . Not even Colin back then had ever dared go that far . Whispers stirred among the group . Who was this man in plain clothes ? What gave him the confidence to treat Skyler like that ? 1/4 13:59 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 249 Northern or Senthem Wyvern Blades 64 Finished Skyler's hand lingered awkwardly in the air , but his eyes stayed calm - though a hint of disdain curled at the corner of his mouth .

If it had been anyone else provoking him like this - boldly saying they were after the woman he liked - he would've confronted them head - on without a second thought . But Leander's refusal to shake hands or even engage didn't come off as strength to him . It looked more like fear and avoidance , which only made him feel even more sure of himself . A young man beside Skyler suddenly rose to his feet , a sharp look in his eyes as he addressed Leander . " Hey man , Skyler was just trying to be friendly . Fine , you don't want to shake his hand -that's your choice .

But saying you're not even interested in knowing him? Don't you think that's a bit much? "This is a gathering for the core student council members from the last few graduating classes of Ravenridge Senior High. Skyler used to be the vice president. Hate to say it, but you're just an outsider. If you're not interested in getting to know him, are you saying you don't care to know the rest of us either? "The guy clearly had Skyler's back. They'd been classmates and close friends.

Skyler had helped him more than once , and now that Skyler's interest in Yvette was obvious , this was his chance to show loyalty . He wasn't rich or powerful , but he was the son of a small business owner over in Eastvale District . That gave him just enough confidence to pick a fight with someone who , to him , looked like an average nobody . Another guy chimed in , his voice icy . " Yeah . If you can't even show basic respect to our former VP , then maybe you don't belong here at all . Why'd you show up in the first place ?

"The two men spoke up, and several other student council leaders from the same graduating class quickly joined in, whispering and pointing fingers at Leander. Only

Eleanor, along with Colin and Victor, remained silent - too wary to say a word. Eleanor stayed quiet out of respect for Yvette, while Colin and the others were simply afraid.

Seeing everyone attack Leander like he was an outsider, Yvette's eyes grew cold. She spoke up sharply. "Conrad, Dean, what do you think you're doing? Leander came here with me - who are you to tell him to leave?

"Yvette's eyes narrowed slightly . " If that's the case , should I leave with him too?"

The two young men immediately waved their hands , trying to backtrack . 2/4 13:59

Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 240 Northern of Southern Wyvern Blade "Yvette , you're taking it too far . That's definitely not what we meant! 64 Finished "But he wouldn't even shake Skyler's hand or show him any respect - you saw it yourself . It's clear he looks down on us! "They would never risk offending Yvette . The truth was , this gathering had been orchestrated by Skyler with one goal: getting her to show up .

If she left, it would ruin everything. A flicker crossed Yvette's eyes - she knew full well the connection those two had with Skyler. Her resolve hardened, and she spoke firmly . " Conrad, Dean, I've always respected you as upperclassmen, but there are some things I need to make clear. " I begged him to come with me to this gathering.

Otherwise, with your status, what right would either of you have to sit at the same table with him? " And you're right about one thing - none of you matter to him. He does look down on you." The room went dead silent.

Aside from the few who knew the truth about Leander, everyone else froze in place - even Skyler's eyes narrowed with a flicker of disbelief. Yvette had always been poised and polite, the very image of grace. No one had ever seen her raise her voice, let

alone pick a fight . But today , Yvette was like a fierce defender of her man - her words sharp and unyielding , leaving no room for mercy . Everyone was taken aback , quickly followed by quiet resentment .

By saying Conrad and Dean weren't worthy to sit with Leander - and knowing that the others present held similar status - wasn't she basically saying none of them deserved to be at the same table with him either? "Yvette, what exactly do you mean by that?" Dean's eyes flashed with anger, clearly offended. "I'm just telling you and Conrad to recognize your place and stop embarrassing yourselves, "Yvette shot back without hesitation. Yvette's usual grace gave way to steel.

She'd brought Leander here, and all he'd gotten in return was Skyler's provocation and everyone else's hostility. She wasn't about to let that slide. Dean and Conrad were stunned into silence. Skyler didn't speak either - but the look in his eyes darkened. He'd never seen Yvette defend another man like that before. And worst of all? That man wasn't him. Looks like Yvette really likes this guy, huh?

3/4 13:59 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 240 Northern of Southern Wyvern Blades 64 finished He was hesitating whether to speak up when Leander's gaze suddenly landed on him, a hint of amusement flickering in his eyes. " This afternoon, you told me to find out what Wyvern Blade really is. " Now, I'm curious - did you make it into the Northern Wyvern Blade, or the Southern one?" Send Gifts 60

Chapter 250 Truly Out of Your League Leander lifted his gaze slightly, his eyes locking onto Skyler. (64) Finished The others nearby seemed visibly puzzled. Most of them

came from academic or business backgrounds - or simply didn't move in circles high enough to know what the Wyvern Blade even was , let alone the difference between the Northern and Southern divisions . Before Skyler could respond , Eleanor - seated next to Yvette - tilted her head and asked curiously , " What's Wyvern Blade ?

"Except for Colin, everyone looked completely lost - even Victor, this year's SAT top scorer, wore a blank expression. Clearly, none of them had heard of it. But then, the oldest among them suddenly let out a surprised exclamation." Wait - Wyvern Blade? Isn't that the most mysterious security unit in all of Astria? "At his words, everyone turned to look at him, waiting for more. He glanced at Skyler, who sat calm and composed, lifting his mug with unshaken ease. That quiet confidence made the young man's heart skip a beat.

He continued, "According to rumors, Astria has had a top - secret, independent protection unit since the fifties. It doesn't answer to any government agency or department. It operates under direct command from the highest level and is responsible for guarding the nation's most important figures. "That unit is called the Wyvern Blade." His voice took on a reverent tone. "Every Wyvern Blade member is handpicked - one in a million. Their combat abilities outclass even the best special forces operators ten times over.

They're far more professional than the top bodyguards trained at Cenvale . " Once someone makes it into the Wyvern Blade , their entire life changes . Their rank and status skyrocket . Every member is treated like a high - ranking officer - some even rivaling generals in authority and influence . They command respect wherever they go .

"And when they retire, they get the best benefits the government can offer - lifetime financial security, exclusive job offers in both public and private sectors, and perhaps most importantly, special clearance to act on their own judgment in sensitive situations. They're practically a class of their own. "Because of geographic needs, the Wyvern Blade is divided into two branches: the Northern 1/4 13:59 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 250 Truly Out of Your League: 64 Finished Wyvern Blade, based in Highcliffe, and the Southern Wyvern Blade, stationed here in the Southwest.

"Everyone around the table fell silent in awe . These were all high - achieving students , the best of the best . They might not have known the Wyvern Blade before , but the explanation made things crystal clear . To be in the Wyvern Blade meant being in a league of their own . These were elite guardians with unmatched authority - men and women trusted to protect the most powerful people in Astria . Just one member could rival a commanding officer in influence . That kind of status meant they could walk through life virtually untouched .

And even after they retired , the government still took care of them . Anyone who dared to go up against a Wyvern Blade member was basically asking for trouble . But the scariest part ? Wyvern Blade operatives had discretionary authority . What did that mean , exactly ? Back in the day , imperial envoys answered only to the throne - they could make judgment calls on the spot , even life - or - death decisions , knowing the king would back them no matter what . " Oh , my gosh ... So , being in the Wyvern Blade basically makes you one of the chosen ones ?

On top of guarding Astria's most important people, they also get incredible power and status? "Eleanor couldn't help but gasp. She never imagined the Wyvern Blade was that kind of unit - or that its members were treated with such privilege in Astria. It was like saying even the plainest underdog, once accepted into the Wyvern Blade, could soar like a swan in the sky. In that instant, all eyes turned to Skyler. Even Yvette and Ginny looked at him with new expressions of surprise and curiosity. "Skyler, you got into the Wyvern Blade? You're one of them now?

"The oldest guy in the group looked over at him - still friendly, but now with a hint of awe in his eyes." Yeah," Skyler replied with a calm smile. On the surface, he looked modest. But inside, he was bursting with pride. Back then, he left college to join the military. By sheer chance, he found himself in a life - or- death situation that pushed him past his limits - unlocking his inner strength and awakening as a martial artist. 214 13:59 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 250 Truly Out of Your League 64 Finished From there, he was recommended for the Wyvern Blade assessments.

He passed , officially becoming one of their own . It was the greatest turning point of his life . The moment he joined Wyvern Blade , everything changed - he soared overnight . Even Colin , the rival who had once outshone him in every way , now had no choice but to cat his dust . " Wow ! " The group broke into collective amazement . Eleanor's eyes sparkled with interest , and it was obvious she wished she could swap seats to sit closer to Skyler . Guys like him - powerful , mysterious , government - backed - were the definition of real - world superheroes .

Anyone connected to him could expect their own status to rise. Skyler waved a hand casually in response to everyone's eager stares. "Come on, guys - don't look at me like that. Sure, I officially made it into the Wyvern Blade recently, but I'm still your classmate. If there's ever anything you need, just say the word." Everyone offered congratulations and thanks, clapping and nodding. Even those who'd known him for years suddenly saw him in a new light. Meanwhile, Colin, once the center of attention, sat quietly, a bitter taste in his mouth.

After the buzz died down, Skyler turned to Leander at last. "So ... since you mentioned the Northern and Southern Wyvern Blade, it sounds like you've done your research." He held out his hand, a confident smile tugging at the corner of his lips. "Since you've done your homework on the Wyvern Blade, you should already know what it really means. Everything I told you earlier - I can back it up. "Oh, and I haven't answered your question yet. The branch I was selected for is the Southern Wyvern Blade.

"He looked confident, even smug, and when he noticed the slight flicker of surprise on Yvette's face, his heart surged with satisfaction. With what he'd achieved - and where he was headed - he was sure he could win her over. "Southern Wyvern Blade, huh..."

"Leander murmured the words, showing little emotion, but a faint smirk tugged at the corner of his lips.

This time, he had taken on the role of Chief Instructor for the Southern Wyvern Blade, 3/4 13:59 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 250 Truly Out of Your League A 64 Finished responsible for training every member's individual combat skills. Simply put, he was the top authority of the entire Southern branch - running the show, with every member

answering to him. He found it amusing that a regular recruit from the Southern Wyvern Blade was boldly talking back to him, the Chief Instructor. Leander looked away, took a slow sip of his coffee, and refused to meet Skyler's eyes again.

To Leander , Skyler was nothing more than a minor distraction - his earlier question was just a fleeting whim . Never mind that Leander was the Chief Instructor of the Southern Wyvern Blade ; even if he weren't , his skills alone gave him countless ways to easily overpower Skyler . Seeing Leander fall silent and avoid his gaze , Skyler smugly assumed he'd recognized his true strength and was backing down out of fear . To Skyler , a powerless man like Leander wasn't even in the same league - he was nothing but a coward who didn't deserve someone like Yvette .

As Skyler glanced at the elegant and beautiful Yvette, a fiery determination flashed in his eyes. Yvette, one day you'll see - I'm the only one truly worthy of you. As Leander calmly sipped his coffee, Skyler clenched his fists, convinced he held all the cards. If you're not going to back down, he thought coldly, then tonight, I'll make sure you understand just how far out of your league I really am. Send Gifts