## From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 271 Did You Make A Mistake? # Finished Leander stood several yards from Sawyer, his voice cold and steady, each word cutting through the air loud and clear. No one had expected much from him. He was, after all, practically a stranger to their circle. Yet here he was, showing shocking strength. With barely a moment's warning, he had seriously injured Ronald. And now, he was openly rebuking Sawyer, dismissing both him and the entire Locke family as unworthy of Madeline. In all of Cranfordale, no one had ever seen a young man this bold.

Even Martha from the Shire family wouldn't have dared challenge the heirs of Cranfordale's top clans. But Leander? He didn't hesitate. Behind him, Madeline's eyes shimmered with emotion. She didn't exactly love the way he'd called her " my sister, " but her heart still fluttered. He was still someone who would stand up for her." What did you just say? " Sawyer's face darkened, his eyes practically spitting fire. He had booked this private room to get closer to Madeline.

Everything was going perfectly- until Leander barged in , beat Ronald half to death , and had the gall to come after him too , calling him petty and unworthy of her . He had never been humiliated like this in public . " You arrogant b \* stard ! You think you can look down on me and insult the Locke family ? You've got a death wish ! " Blinded by rage , he slammed his palm against a button in the room . The door burst open . A dozen men in black rushed in - each one built like a tank . " Break both his legs ! I'll take the heat ! " Sawyer didn't waste another word .

He pointed at Leander , and the men surged forward , fists flying . "Hmph!" A smirk tugged at Leander's lips , his eyes gleaming with disdain . No one could track how he moved - but within a few steps , the room echoed with the sound of dull thuds . One by one , the hulking men dropped to the ground , all unconscious in an instant . 1/5 14:05 Wed , Oct 15 VOLJ Did You Make A Mintake Finished Shock rippled through the room . If Leander's earlier blow to Ronald had stunned them , this one - man takedown of trained fighters was downright terrifying . A sharp glint flashed in Sylvia's eyes .

Among everyone present, she was the only one who had truly tracked Leander's movements. Every punch, every kick - precise and fluid. His strikes moved with seamless efficiency, a flawless display of complete control over his body strength. So, he's a master of body - strengthening! She gave a subtle nod, her opinion of Leander rising once again. Martha, on the other hand, blinked in disbelief, awe flashing across her face. Just then, Leander's gaze shifted to Sawyer, who remained frozen in place. "I was going to let you crawl back to the Locke family.

But since you wanted to break my legs ... I'll return the favor - with interest! " " One of yours is already down . I don't mind adding you to the list, " Leander said coolly . He stepped forward - and for the first time, Sawyer felt bone - deep fear . He stumbled back, panic contorting his face . " Stay away from me! Don't come any closer! " But there was no mercy in Leander's eyes . He moved again - swift as a flash . Before anyone could react, four sharp cracks of breaking bone echoed through the room . Sawyer crumpled to the floor, his limbs twisted grotesquely .

It was clear that both his arms and legs had been completely shattered . " You ... you broke my limbs ... ? How dare you! " Sawyer howled in pain , forcing out a furious roar as he clung to the

last of his pride. Leander looked down at him with icy detachment, towering over him like a judge delivering a sentence. "Consider this your warning. If you've got a problem, send someone after me," he said coldly. "Want to compare family background? Power? Influence? Fine. I'll take whatever you throw at me. "I'll be at the Shire Estate tomorrow for Old Mr.

Shire's birthday celebration . If any of you want revenge , don't waste the opportunity ." His voice was flat , emotionless , With that , he turned and strode out of the room with Madeline at his side , leaving the wreckage behind . 2/5 14:05 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 271 Did You Make A Mistakes 200 Finished Joshua and Rhea stood frozen , their faces blank with shock . They had personally picked up Leander and Madeline at the airport . At first glance , Leander had come across as a polite , well - mannered academic .

They never imagined that behind that gentle demeanor was such terrifying strength. He had effortlessly crushed the two most powerful heirs in all of Cranfordale, taking them down like rabid dogs. Joshua finally snapped out of his daze and turned to Martha, his voice low and shaken. "Martha ... what do we do now?" Martha's eyes darkened as she collected her thoughts. After a brief pause, she spoke, her tone grave. "Get some people over here. Take Sawyer and Ronald to the hospital. We'll handle the rest back at the Shire Estate." Joshua nodded and rushed off to gather help.

Martha turned toward Sylvia , and after a long silence , let out a quiet sigh . " Leander ... has stirred up a hornet's nest! " Meanwhile , after leaving Waterfront Court , Leander strolled through downtown Kaldia with Madeline , utterly relaxed - like nothing had happened at all . But back at the Shire Estate , chaos reigned . Franklin Shire - the eldest son of the family and

Madeline's uncle - stared at Martha and the others in disbelief. His expression shifted again and again as he struggled to process what he was hearing." You're telling me ...

Hazel's adopted son , Leander , seriously injured Ronald and shattered all four of Sawyer's limbs ? " If Martha hadn't said it herself , he would've thought it was some kind of sick joke . Sawyer and Ronald were two of Cranfordale's most powerful heirs . Their families wielded enormous wealth and influence . Most people wouldn't even dare cross one of them . But Leander ? He didn't just cross one - he took on both . If it had been just a minor scuffle , maybe they could've smoothed things over .

But with Sawyer's limbs shattered and the chance of him ever walking again uncertain, this was a political earthquake that would send shockwaves through all of Cranfordale. Lily Shire - Martha's mother and the eldest daughter of the Shire family - had always been known as the strategist of her generation. She was brilliant, composed. 3/5 Chapter 24 Out You Make A Mistake Inished But now, even she had gone pale. Her usual calm was cracked "Leander went too far," she muttered. "He hurt them far too badly.

Even if we try to smooth things over, do you really think the Locke and Quigley families will let this go? "She shook her head, feeling like there was nothing they could do. The rest of the Shire family's second - generation elites remained silent, each of them deeply unsettled. Watching their reactions, Martha sighed quietly. Leander hadn't just crossed a line - he'd ignited a full - blown disaster. Messing with either the Locke or Quigley family was already asking for trouble. Going after both? That was a death wish.

And from what they could see , Leander didn't even have anyone backing him . Even if he had hidden connections , going this far was enough to get him killed . In all of Astria , only a handful

of ultra - elite families in Highcliffe had the kind of power to shrug off a joint retaliation from the Lockes and Quigleys . So , what made Leander think he could pull this off ? Unless ... he was part of the Ashcroft family from Highcliffe ? Martha sighed again . Deep down , she knew that was just wishful thinking . Franklin pondered for a long moment before finally speaking , his voice like ice .

"It was bad enough that Leander injured them - but then he had the audacity to invite revenge? That kind of arrogance is unreal." He'll be here tomorrow for Dad's birthday celebration. If the Locke and Quigley families show up looking for blood, we'd better figure out our response now. "The room fell silent. Leander was, technically, a guest of the Shire family. If trouble came knocking, they would have no choice but to take a side." If you ask me, "said Frederick Shire, the fifth eldest, his voice low and gaze steely," we hand him over. Let him face the consequences.

"Franklin tapped his fingers thoughtfully on the table . "Turning him over like that ... might be a bit too heartless . " "Exactly , "Lily chimed in . "Leander is Hazel's adopted son . She died so young . If her spirit's watching us from somewhere and sees us treat him like this , how could she ever rest in peace? "4/5 14:05 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 221 Did You Make A Mistake? \*\* Finished With the two most respected voices of the second generation speaking up , no one dared object . A heavy silence blanketed the room . Just then , a dry cough echoed from the doorway .

Clement slowly stepped inside, leaning on his iron cane. " Dad, " Franklin began, ready to explain the situation. But Clement raised a hand, cutting him off. " I've already heard everything. Go get some rest. A decision will be made tomorrow." The

Shire siblings exchanged uneasy glances. Clement had always been a man of swift, decisive action. For him to wave this off so calmly in the middle of such a crisis ... It wasn't like him. Still, he had spoken. They could only leave, heads full of unanswered questions. Clement took a seat at the head of the room.

The living room was now empty, save for him and one guard. "Wait at the gate," Clement said. "The moment Leander returns, let me know." The guard nodded and left to carry out the order. Clement settled into the high - backed chair, his sharp gaze flickering with thought. Mornwick's Legend... CEO of Jeff Enterprises... Quite the title. But if you think that's enough to face the Lockes and Quigleys head - on, you're still falling short. He exhaled slowly, his voice a whisper. "Leander... this time, did you make a mistake?" Send Gifts

Chapter 272 A Meeting Behind the Door Clement sat at the head of the room, turmoil swirling behind his eyes. Finished When he found out that Leander was both Mornwick's Legend and the CEO of Jeff Enterprises, he was completely floored. Regret hit him hard as he recalled what he'd said back in the study. All that talk about Leander being unworthy or out of his league felt ridiculous in hindsight. Leander, not even twenty yet, had already taken control of Mornwick and built a vast empire worth nearly a hundred billion.

No one could even come close to matching what he'd accomplished - not even Sawyer, the top heir of Cranfordale, or Ronald, with all his military backing. Everything Sawyer and Ronald had was handed to them by their fathers. But Leander? He built his empire

from the ground up, took charge of all of Mornwick, and commanded a fortune worth billions. Even Sawyer and Ronald's fathers would envy what he'd accomplished. The fact that Madeline had such a close connection with Leander was a huge advantage. Maybe they'd grow even closer - maybe even end up as a couple.

If that happened, Clement would have a grandson - in - law from the most powerful younger generation in all of Astria. No - Leander might already be the most powerful of them all. But what he'd said to Leander earlier in the study must have left a bad impression. It could've even stirred resentment toward the Shires. Clement's heart sank with regret. He let out a long sigh as he thought about everything Leander had done tonight. If he'd known Leander's true identity sooner, maybe he could've stopped this mess. Things didn't have to spiral so far out of control.

With over a dozen witnesses to Sawyer's shattered limbs and Ronald's serious injuries at Leander's hands, the evidence was undeniable. The Locke and Quigley families would no doubt see him as their top enemy, and they'd stop at nothing to get revenge. If the two families joined forces, it would be like a tidal wave crashing down. Even the Shires, with all their military connections, would have to tread carefully and might even be forced to back down. That was what worried Clement the most. The Shires had practically secured a powerhouse as a future grandson - in - law.

Even if Leander and Madeline weren't a couple, he was still Hazel's adopted son. All they had to do was keep the 1/4 14:05 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 2 A Meeting Behind the Door relationship strong, and the Shires would have gained a formidable ally. Together, they could've soared to even greater heights. 63 Finished But because of his own

carelessness, Leander had ended up in direct conflict with two powerful giants - the Locke and Quigley families. And now the situation felt hopelessly tangled. Clement could only drown in regret. Just then, his guard strode in and gave a subtle nod.

"He's back?" Clement's heart stirred. He rose to his feet and stepped out. "Let's go ," he said. "Time to meet the CEO of Jeff Enterprises." Leander had just returned to his guest room at the Shire Estate and was getting ready for bed when a knock came at the door. He opened the door to find Clement standing outside, an iron - faced guard behind him. "Old Mr. Shire." Leander wasn't the least bit surprised. After publicly shattering Sawyer's limbs and leaving Ronald badly injured, word was surely spreading like wildfire through Kaldia. Clement showing up at his door?

He'd been expecting it . Leander turned and walked back into the room , Clement and the guard following close behind . Clement and Leander sat across from each other at the round table . After studying him for a moment , Clement suddenly extended his hand in a respectful gesture . " Mr. Ashcroft , it was foolish of me not to recognize your true worth . I spoke out of turn . Please forgive my ignorance . " It was the first time Clement - former commander of the Thundercliff Army - had ever bowed his head to someone of a younger generation . The moment Leander heard " Mr.

Ashcroft," he knew Clement had uncovered his true identity. He reached out and gently clasped Clement's hand. "There's no need for that, Old Mr. Shire. You're Ms. Shire's father. By seniority, I should be calling you Grandpa." Clement lowered his hand, a complex mix of emotions rising within him. Even now, sitting 2/4 14:05 Wed, Oct 15 harter A Meeting Behind the Boot Finished face to face with Leander, it was

hard to believe this unassuming young man was the one commanding Mornwick and a fortune in the billions .

"You're Hazel's adopted son," Clement asked politely, his voice softening." You don't mind if I call you Leander, do you? "Leander nodded, and the tension between them quietly cased into familiarity. Clement, ever the seasoned general, didn't dwell on small talk. After a few polite exchanges, his tone grew serious. "Leander, what's your plan after what happened tonight?" he said, his concern weighing in his gaze. "You crippled Sawyer and left Ronald seriously injured. Their fathers aren't the kind of men to let that slide.

With their sons hurt, they'll stop at nothing to get revenge! "The Lockes rose from a minor county clan to one of Cranfordale's top three powerhouses in just over a decade. Sawyer's father, Bradley, isn't someone to underestimate. "His company, Everleaf Global Trading, controls major waterways across three provinces. His business spans the entire country and even reaches overseas. He's well - connected with high-ranking officials. But more importantly, his brother - in - law is Cornelius Hartman." He paused, letting the name sink in.

"That man is none other than the provincial governor of Cranfordale . " " As for the Quigley family ," Clement went on , " Ronald's father , Michael , is a fourth - tier officer with the Cranfordale Military Command . He's got real power - deeply respected , deeply entrenched in military circles . " Word is , he's set to be promoted to major general within the next two years . Some even say he could climb higher within the decade . His

future is wide open . " He didn't have Ronald until he was forty . His son is everything to him .

If anything happens to Ronald , Michael will stop at nothing to get justice . He may even mobilize military resources . If those two families join forces , even our family will struggle to hold its ground . You acted too rashly tonight ." Leander listened silently , mildly surprised . He hadn't expected the Lockes and Quigleys to have such deep , interwoven networks of power . On one side , a fourth - tier officer expected to make major general within two years . On the other , a provincial governor ruling over all of Cranfordale .

That kind of pressure could crush just about anyone in Cranfordale . Clement watched Leander's face , waiting for some dramatic shift - shock , worry , anything . 3/4 14:06 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter Menting Behind the Door However , Leander just gave a quiet laugh . h CAT Finished " A provincial governor and a future major general ? " he said , calm and dismissive . " So what ? " His gaze remained steady . " If they want revenge , they're welcome to try . I'll be ready ." Clement's brow furrowed . He'd laid all this out to warn Leander , to help him prepare .

Yet , Leander treated those two titans like nothing more than a minor inconvenience . It unsettled him . In Clement's eyes , Leander had been riding high ever since he swept through Mornwick and took over Jeff Enterprises . He was young and successful - and with that , arrogance was bound to follow , clouding his grip on reality . Clement's tone hardened . " Leander , I came here tonight to talk real business . Tomorrow is my

birthday celebration . The Lockes and Quigleys will be sending people , and they will definitely come after you there . " I'll be blunt .

We can handle one of them for you . But the other ... you'll have to face it on your own . What do you say? "When he finished, a flicker of surprise crossed Leander's face. Even the usually iron - faced guard behind him looked visibly shaken. This wasn't what Leander had expected - Clement was actually choosing to take a stand for him. Leander's gaze deepened. His respect for Clement rose a notch. Given the situation, the safest move for someone in Clement's position would've been to stay neutral and let the three sides wear each other down.

Backing the weaker party meant risking the Shires 'own interests. Thus, Clement's decision to stand with Leander meant making enemies of both the Lockes and the Quigleys. Leander hadn't expected a man nearing seventy to still have the courage to stake everything on him. Send Gifts 60

Chapter 273 The Storm Approaches Leander was slightly surprised . Fight Clement continued , " Leander , I know this may feel sudden , but I'm putting the entire Shire Family in your hands . Our family used to be respected as a military clan . I once led the Thundercliff Army . But I stepped down over ten years ago . Now , the so - called 'Martial House of Shire ' is just an empty title ." " Most of the younger generation went into business . Few joined the army or politics , and even those who did hadn't gone far . We only have influence because of the connections I built in Cranfordale .

But once I'm gone , the Shire Family will fall apart . " Even if it doesn't collapse overnight , it eventually will . Our former glory will disappear . " Leander nodded slightly . Clement wasn't wrong . The family's strength came from his old ties- comrades , allies , and favors owed . That was why the Shire name still mattered in Cranfordale , but those connections were personal . Once Clement was gone , the rest of the family wouldn't be able to carry on . The path ahead would only grow harder . " So , what are you trying to say ? " Leander asked , though he already had a guess .

Clement looked him in the eye . "I'm betting everything - everything the Shire Family has - on you . "The air turned tense . Even the guards standing behind him felt a jolt at those words . Clement pressed on , "You're young , and yet already a dominant figure . You control a massive group worth hundreds of billions . Your future is limitless . Connections , power , and wealth-you have them all . Most importantly , you have time . "Give it ten years , twenty years - your achievements will be beyond imagination .

If the Shire Family has your support, we could stand strong for another hundred years. That's why I'm all in . I'll use all of my resources to help you through this crisis . " At the very least, I'll make sure you survive the attacks from the Locke and Quigley families ." At that moment, his eyes gleamed with resolve. His aura was overwhelming, like he had stepped out of a bygone era of battlefield glory. Even Leander was briefly moved.

This was the former commander of the Thundercliff Army- a man who had held up the entire Shire Family on his shoulders, placing it at the top of 1/5 14:06 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 273 The Storm Approaches Cranfordale's hierarchy. He was truly a legend. Finished "Leander," Clement added seriously, "have you made your decision? We'll protect you with everything we

have . But in return , I want your word - one day , you'll help the Shire Family stay at the top ."

Leander didn't respond right away . He calmly poured himself a cup of tea , took a sip , then slowly put it down .

A grin appeared on his face . " Old Mr. Shire , with your health , you've got another ten years in you . The Shire Family won't fall anytime soon . " Flicking his fingers , Leander added , " As for Locke and Quigley families , don't worry . This is my problem . I'll handle it . There's no need to drag your family into this . If something is my doing , then I will bear the consequences . " No matter how powerful they are , I will face them alone ." His voice was steady , brimming with confidence - almost arrogant . Clement frowned .

After a moment , he advised , "Leander , this isn't the time for pride . You've crushed your rivals in Mornwick and lead a massive corporation . I'm not questioning your strength , but Locke's Everleaf Global isn't far behind Jeff Enterprises . "And both families have deep ties in politics and the military . You can't face them alone ." Indeed , Leander was at the top in Mornwick , but that status rested in the shadows . Publicly , he was only the chairman of Jeff Enterprises .

Neither Bradley nor Michael would be afraid of a mere corporate figure, but Leander remained calm, his tone still unchanged. "Don't worry about it, Old Mr. Shire. No matter what they want to fight for, I'm ready to face them head - on. The Locke and Quigley families mean nothing to me. It's your birthday tomorrow, just enjoy yourself. Leave the rest to me. "Clement wanted to say more, but looking at Leander's calm and confident face, he held his tongue. This young man has risen so far, so fast - it's clearly not just luck.

He must have something hidden , some kind of power or backing I can't grasp , he deduced . But what could give him the confidence to stand unshaken before the Locke and Quigley families ? Even if my Shire Family gave everything we had , I'm not sure we can pull it off . 2/5 14:06 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 273 The Storm Approaches 800 Forsher " Fine . Since your mind is made up , I won't say more . The Shire Family will remain neutral tomorrow . You'll be calling the shots . " Leander nodded , after which Clement stood and left the room .

Back in his study, one of the guards couldn't help but ask, "Old Mr. Shire, isn't Leander being too arrogant? He's going against the Lockes and the Quigleys. That's like challenging a provincial governor and a future major general. Can he really do it?" Clement gently shook his head. He didn't answer. He stood in silence for a long time before finally picking up the phone and dialing a number he hadn't reached out to in years. That night, the Shire Estate was quiet. However, the same couldn't be said for Kaldia and its surrounding areas - the upper class was in chaos.

Half of Cranfordale's elite had already heard the shocking news - Sawyer, the "Stock Genius", had his limbs broken, while "the Wreck", Ronald, was seriously injured. And the perpetrator? A young man from out of town. The news hit like a bombshell. Cranfordale's elite were stunned. Countless wealthy and powerful people couldn't help but feel curious. Who is this young man who dares to take on the two most powerful families in the area?

Many people had a strong feeling that a storm would break out, shaking the upper class of the entire province, when the sun rose the next morning. Inside the intensive care unit, two hospital beds were placed several meters apart. On those beds lay Sawyer and Ronald. Sawyer's arms and legs were all broken. As he had been given anesthesia, he was now unconscious. As for

Ronald, he had eight broken ribs, suffered internal bleeding, and had a serious brain injury. He was still in a coma and had not regained consciousness.

3/5 14:06 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 273 the Story Approar he Outside the hospital room, a group of people - appearing to be the family members and close friends of Sawyer and Ronald stood silently " That by stand! How could he do this to my son?! " Nawyer's mother cried out in grief. She suddenly turned around, grabbed the collar of a middle - aged man, and stared at him with eyes full of hatred. Bradley! I don't care what it takes, I want Leander dead with no grave, torn limb from limb! The man she grabbed was none other than Bradley Locke, Cranfordale's wealthiest man.

He gently embraced her , whispering words of comfort , but murderous fury danced in his own eyes . Sawyer wasn't his only son , but he was Bradley's favorite . And now , with his body shattered beyond repair , even modern medicine might not restore him . He could be left with at permanent disability and might not be able to have a normal gait . How could Bradley not be furious ? " Don't worry , I've already contacted Michael . He's setting up a new training base for Wyvern Blade in the southern area . He'll be here first thing tomorrow .

"Sawyer's mother calmed slightly, but the hatred in her eyes remained. Just then, someone walked over and quietly gestured at Bradley, who eventually followed him down the hallway." Mr. Locke, we've finished the investigation. That man, Leander his real identity is Mr. Ashcroft from Mornwick. He's the hidden chairman of Jeff Enterprises, "came the man's report. Bradley's eyes widened in shock at that, and he quickly took the documents from his hands. As he perused the information, his face grew more serious and surprised." He's the Mornwick's Legend?

"His hand trembled slightly. He felt relieved that he had taken the time to investigate before taking any action. What he discovered was far beyond what he had expected - Leander had a powerful and shocking background. Just knowing that Leander was a powerful figure in Mornwick would have been enough to make Bradley cautious. However, to find out that Leander was the secret force behind Jett Enterprises? Bradley had to admit that it was intimidating. Although there was hesitation in his eyes, he was not fearful.

4/5 14:06 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 273 The Storm Approaches : Finished After a few seconds of silence , a cold , twisted smile formed on his lips . " So what if he's Mornwick's Legend ? So what if he owns Jeff Enterprises ? He hurt my son , and I'll crush him without mercy . " He flipped through the documents again , and his cold smile grew sharper . " Mr. Ashcroft , is it ? You might be powerful , but you've burned too many bridges . You crushed Elric and Adrian during your company's recent celebration . Not only do my family and the Quigleys want revenge , but your enemies do too!

"Bradley slowly clenched his fist , the room around him thickening with a cold , deadly pressure . " I will crush you beneath my feet this time , Mr. Ashcroft , " he continued . "

Chapter 274 Are You Here to Thank Me ? 62 Finished Overnight, half of Cranfordale's high society was thrown into chaos. Leander's name spread across the city like wildfire. Almost every socialite heard the same story. Leander had gone against both the Locke and Quigley families.

You'll never rise again once I'm done. It doesn't matter that you were once the most

feared figure in Mornwick! " Send Gifts 。 60

He even dared them to come for him . Everyone was eager to find out if this bold kid was actually some kind of monster . By morning , the rich and powerful from all over Cranfordale began flooding into Kaldia . Many had never spoken to the Shire family before . Still , they came to wish Old Mr.

Shire a happy birthday . What they really wanted was a front - row seat to the drama . Everyone knew what kind of people the Locke and Quigley families were . There was no way they would let this go . Since Leander had said he'd be at the banquet , they knew where to find him . Guests arrived one after another . Martha was in charge of greeting them , but her face showed no joy . Worry kept building in her heart . The more important guests showed up , the more obvious it became . A storm was coming , and it was coming for Leander . The banquet was in full swing .

Leander sat with Madeline in a corner, chatting and laughing like nothing had happened. He didn't even glance at the new guests. It was as if last night had never happened. Martha clenched her teeth at the sight. She walked up to him and spoke in a low voice. "How can you still laugh?" Look around. They're all here because of you. Every single one of them wants to see you fall. Did you even stop to think about what would happen after what you did last night? "Do you think just because you can fight, you can take on Sawyer and Ronald like that?

What are you going to do when the Locke and Quigley families strike back? "Leander sat at the table with Sylvia, Linden, Rhea, and a few of the younger Shire family members. Sylvia's eyes flickered. She looked at Leander and gave a small shake of her head. She looked troubled. Even with her status, if she had crossed both the Locke and Quigley families at once, she would have to call in every favor she had with the Stonepeak Sect just to stay alive. If she had crippled Sawyer and badly hurt Ronald, her master, Master Friedel, would have to step in himself.

Even then, she would still need to apologize and offer gifts as compensation. 1/4 14:06 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 274 Are You Here to Thank Me? us 63 Finished Leander had pushed both families past their limits, yet here he was, sitting with Madeline, joking like it was nothing. Madeline didn't look worried at all, like those two men meant nothing. Sylvia couldn't understand it. What kind of power did Leander have backing him? What gave him the courage to go head - to - head with two of the most feared families in Cranfordale? What gave him the guts to provoke them?

"What was there to think about?" Leander calmly said. "If they want to come after me, they'd better be ready to pay the price." They tried to crush my hand and beat me down. I just gave them a taste of their medicine. What's wrong with that? "Martha shook her head. Her voice turned cold." So what? I told you not to come to this banquet. Why didn't you listen? "Now look at the mess you've made. Who's going to protect you? "She had to admit she respected his courage. Beating those two like the sc \* m they were had taken guts. However, the aftermath was another story.

She knew the Quigley and Locke families would never let this go . That morning , she had gone to Clement to ask if the Shire family could help . His answer was clear . They would not get involved . In a place as ruthless as Cranfordale , if even the Shire family wouldn't help , who else would dare step up ? " I've never needed anyone to protect me ," Leander coolly said . " I'll face whatever comes my way . " He spoke with ease . Nothing about him looked worried . To him , the Locke and Quigley families were just clowns .

If it really came down to it, he was ready to handle them by force and exterminate them.

Madeline sat beside him, a little uneasy at first. However, her nerves soon faded. Even if both

families teamed up, how could they stand against the Iron Sovereign, the man who once crushed the martial world of Astria?" Well said. Whatever comes your way, huh?" Martha snapped. Her temper boiled over, though she didn't even know why. "You and that giant ego of yours are going to land yourself in jail, or worse. Do you think this is all a joke?

" 2/4 14:06 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 24 Are You Here to Thank Me? Finished She waved her hand and turned away, her face like stone. She sat down next to them and didn't say another word. Leander leaned back in his chair and placed his hands behind his head. He didn't explain anything. His eyes drifted to the entrance of the banquet hall. Just then, a loud voice rang out. "From Everleaf Global Trading, Mr. Locke!" The moment those words echoed through the room, the mood changed. Faces turned stiff. Conversations dropped to whispers. The Locke family had arrived.

At the door stood Bradley . He wore a long trench coat , looking like an old - school gangster from the Shanghai Bund . His eyes were sharp and cold . As he stepped in , several younger members of the Shire family rushed over to greet him . Franklin stepped forward and gave a respectful nod . " It's an honor to have you here , Mr. Locke ." Bradley smiled and shook Franklin's hand . " Today is Old Mr. Shire's birthday . It's only right to show some respect . " He turned to Clement and gave a small bow . " I came to wish you a happy birthday . May your years be long and full of blessings .

This is a small gift . I hope you'll accept it ." His secretary stepped forward and held out a gift box . It wasn't large . However , with Bradley's wealth , no one doubted its value . " You're too kind , Mr. Locke . Please , have a seat . " Clement nodded and motioned for Bradley to sit . Bradley didn't move . The smile on his face faded . " Old Mr. Shire , I won't sit just yet . There's

a matter I need to settle first . I hope you don't mind . " His tone dropped . He turned his head and locked eyes on Leander . " Mr. Ashcroft .

Last night , you broke my son's arms and told the Locke family to come find you . Well , here I am , " he said . 3/4 14:06 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 7 Ave You Here to Thank Mr ? The room froze . Every eye followed Bradley's gaze to Leander . 162 ) Finished " That's him ? That's Leander ? The guy who shattered Sawyer's bones and sent Ronald to the hospital ? " He's so young ! He has no idea who he's messing with . " " Sure , beating them up must've felt great , but he's about to pay the price . This is going to be good . " Whispers spread fast . All eyes were fixed on Leander .

Martha's gaze flickered . She let out a quiet sigh . The storm had arrived . All they could do now was watch Leander get torn apart . Clement sat at the head of the table , still and calm . He said nothing . He simply watched . Beside him , an old man took a slow sip of tea . He studied Leander with growing interest . The rest of the Shire family stayed quiet . No one said a word . With everyone watching , Leander pulled his chair forward and crossed one leg over the other , leaning back with ease . " You're Bradley , then ? " he asked . He lazily glanced over , a smirk tugging at his lips .

" I went easy last night by only breaking a few bones . You're here today to thank me , aren't you ? " The room fell dead silent . Everyone stared in disbelief . Send Gifts

Chapter 275 Pressure from Three Families. The hall fell silent. No one spoke.

Everyone was stunned. # Finishert Even now, Leander still had the nerve to speak like that. It was clear Bradley had come for revenge, yet Leander claimed he was here to

thank him . It was either pure arrogance or complete madness . Martha and Sylvia exchanged a glance and pressed their hands to their foreheads . They both felt that Leander was beyond saving . For some reason , Bradley , one of Cranfordale's top tycoons , didn't lose his temper . He gave a low , cold laugh .

"You're saying I should thank you, Mr. Ashcroft?" he asked in a sharp and cold voice. His eyes narrowed. "You broke my son's arms and legs. That was you going easy? What if you hadn't held back? Would you have killed him right then and there?" Anyone listening could hear the anger building. It sounded like a storm just waiting to break. However, Leander didn't react to that anger. He took the drink Madeline handed him and took a slow sip. "You've got it wrong, "he calmly replied. He raised a finger.

"If I hadn't held back, I wouldn't have just killed your son." He looked Bradley straight in the eye. "I would've wiped out your entire family." The moment he said it, everyone in the hall went stiff. Eyes widened. People stopped breathing. He broke a man's limbs yet called it mercy, then he claimed the only other choice was killing the whole family. Who would say things like that? This wasn't just ruthless. It went far beyond that. No one could understand where Leander found the nerve. Everyone in the room knew the Locke family stood near the top of Cranfordale.

Their power 1/5 14:06 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 275 Pressure from Three Families

Finished matched the Shire family. How could anyone be so casual when talking about destroying them? Bradley let out an abrupt laugh. " I've heard a lot about you this past year, Mr. Ashcroft from Mornwick. You're said to have crushed every rival and taken

the top seat . Young , fierce , and arrogant . I thought it was just a rumor . However , now that I've seen you , it looks like the stories were true . Maybe even an understatement . " Gasps rippled through the room . " What ? He's that Mr.

Ashcroft from Mornwick? "Martha, Sylvia, Joshua, Rhea, and the younger Shire family all turned toward Leander with shock in their eyes. 'He was that Mr. Ashcroft?' they all thought. Over the past year, Mornwick's rising star had become the talk of the region. Even Cranfordale's elites knew the name. Mornwick was just nearby, and word about Leander Ashcroft had spread far and fast. They said he ruled Mornwick's underworld. That he rose almost overnight. That his power rivaled even the richest tycoons and strongest families in the province.

Even in Cranfordale, few could match him. Martha's eyes flew wide. She stared at Leander in disbelief. Since the day they met, she hadn't thought much of him. She had even warned him not to provoke Sawyer and his group. However, it turned out Leander had been hiding his true strength all along. To him, Sawyer and Ronald were nobodies. In fact, only their fathers barely counted as equals. Sylvia stared at him with a frown. She was just as shocked as everyone else. However, when she heard the name." Mr. Ashcroft from Mornwick, "something stirred in her memory.

A feeling she couldn't place. It tugged at her mind. "That's your ace, "Martha muttered, her lashes trembling. She had thought the Locke family could easily crush him. Now that his identity was out in the open, she realized he was strong enough to defend against them. Even so, a sliver of worry crept in. He might be able to deal with the Locke family. However, if the Quigley family joined in, things could get dangerous.

215 14:06 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 275 Pressure from Three Families Finished Leander took another sip of his drink and gave a slight nod. " Oh?

You did your research before coming . I didn't expect that , " he commented . He looked Bradley over with a calm gaze . " I'll give you this . Rising from some small place to become one of Cranfordale's top players ... that takes skill , " he continued . Bradley pushed his glasses up and gave a strained smile . " Not skill . Just caution . With someone like you , Mr. Ashcroft , I had to be careful . " You're young and powerful . You don't just run Mornwick . You also control Jeff Enterprises , that giant of a company . You're the one behind it , and its assets are worth hundreds of billions .

Compared to that , I'm just a local businessman trying to keep up . I have nothing but respect ." Another wave of shock swept through the room . " What ? He's the chairman of Jeff Enterprises ? " Dozens of eyes turned to Leander . It was as if they were staring at a legend . Jeff Enterprises had started in Mornwick and expanded across Astria . It then reached the global market . In just nine months , it ranked among the world's top ten companies . Its rise had shocked the business world . Every major corporation tried to work with them . All were turned away .

Its top product, the Phoenix Essence Pill, had taken the world by storm. Even the government backed it. It became a symbol of Astria's power. Leander was the one running it all. That made him even more terrifying than being Mornwick's ruler.

Martha's heart raced. She realized she had completely misjudged him. She thought he was just another face in the crowd. Now, with everything laid bare, she saw the truth.

He wasn't a nobody . He was a diamond hidden in plain sight . Strength had always captivated her . She loved hearing stories of powerful men . Now , here was Leander .

He was the leader of Mornwick , the founder of Jeff Enterprises , and the strongest man she'd ever encountered . With those two titles , he had more than enough power to stand against both the Locke family and the Quigley family . 3/5 14:06 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 275 Pressure from Three Families Just then , Bradley's eyes turned cold . His voice dropped low . 63 Finished " Mr. Ashcroft , you may be powerful . However , does that give you the right to hurt others as you please ? " This is Cranfordale , not Mornwick . You attacked my son . Today , I'm here to settle that score .

"Do you really think we're the only ones who came to see you?" The moment he finished, a voice rang out from the entrance. "Mr. Smith of Reginald Enterprises!" A few seconds later, another call followed. "Mr. Luth of Luth Global Holdings!" Everyone turned in shock. Reginald Enterprises and Luth Global were both top - fifty companies in Astria. Each led by a titan in the business world. Reginald Smith and Maxwell Luth both had assets in the hundreds of billions. They were on the same level as Bradley. Clement and the rest of the Shire family frowned. This made no sense.

Reginald had long been based in Sundale, where he controlled the inland ports.

Maxwell lived in Cragspire. Neither man had ties to the Shire family, so why had they come today? Clement looked at Leander. A sense of unease crept into his heart.

Even the white - haired elder beside him lost his usual calm. His expression turned serious. At the entrance, Maxwell and Reginald walked in side by side. A few

bodyguards followed behind . Both men wore sharp suits . Their eyes were sharp and cold . Their presence matched Bradley's step for step .

They walked across the hall and stopped beside him . Both men stared at Leander with cold fury . Reginald gave a bitter smile . " You killed my only son in Ravenridge , Mr. Ashcroft . You also killed Maxwell's son . Did you really think we wouldn't come for payback ? " he asked . Maxwell's voice was cold . His gaze locked on Leander . 4/5 14:06 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 225 Pressure from Three Families 163 Finished " You kill without mercy . You act like the law means nothing . Well , today , we're here to make you answer for it . You won't walk out of here unharmed , " he declared .

The room fell silent again . The Luth family , the Locke family , and the Smith family . Three giants . Each one powerful enough to shake the city . Now they had come together for one reason . To bring Leander down . It was undoubtedly a lot of pressure . Send Gifts  $_{\circ}$  60

Chapter 276 The Titans Arrive Finished He was Mornwick's Legend . The chairman of Jeff Enterprises . Most people wouldn't even dare to dream of titles like that . Leander had both . At first , many were green with envy . A lot of the younger guests felt jealous . However , that envy didn't last . In just a moment , it turned into pity . The Locke family , the Luth family , and the Smith family were powerful , each backed by a top fifty corporation in Astria . Their reach stretched across three provinces .

If those three joined forces, even a powerhouse like Mornwick's underworld king or the head of Jeff Enterprises would be crushed like an insect. Clement's eyes shifted. He glanced at the

elderly man beside him . The old man gave a small shake of his head and smiled with a hint of bitterness . This man had been Clement's friend for years . In his prime , he had served as the highest official in Kaldia . He once held great power and mentored many . Though now retired , his name still carried weight across the province . Last night , he and Leander had talked about the risks .

Leander said he didn't need the Shire family's help. Even so, Clement had asked this old friend to come, ready to step in if needed. However, this? Even he hadn't expected it. Leander had not just angered one family. He had gone up against the Smith family, the Luth family, and the Locke family. Any one of them could rival the Shire family. Together? Not even the Shire family dared to face them. Even with his old friend here, it changed nothing. The man was willing to help, but not to throw himself into the fire. It was clear now. The three families were out for blood.

If the Shire family got involved, it would put them directly in the crosshairs. The Shire family had already been in decline for years. Their younger generation was weak. If they went against these three now, once Clement was gone, the Shire family would be picked apart. They'd be nothing but meat for the slaughter. "Oh, Leander... How many enemies have you made?" Clement let out a long, quiet sigh. Even he, once the proud commander of the Thundercliff Army, was ready to give up. Martha and the others were shaken. Their faces darkened with shock.

1/4 14:07 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 276 The Titans Arrive: 63 Finished Leander was strong enough to face the Locke family. However, with the Luth family and Smith family joining the fight, the odds had completely turned. Only a handful of heirs from Highcliffe might have the power

to stand against that kind of force . " Tch , Mornwick's Legend and chairman of Jeff Enterprises . Impressive titles . However , he got ahead of himself . " " Right ? He's young and hot - blooded . It's normal to be rash . If he had only crossed the Locke family , maybe he could've handled it .

Going against all three , though ? He's done for . " " What a pity . He's not even twenty and has already made it to the top . If he had just stayed quiet and kept his head down ... Hive it ten or twenty years , and no one in Astria could touch him ." " Now , it's too late . " All around , the elite of Cranfordale whispered to each other . Some sounded smug . Some sounded regretful . However , everyone agreed . Leander was finished . " Mr. Ashcroft ," Maxwell said , voice cold and sharp . " When you threw your weight around at your own party , did you think this wouldn't have consequences ?

Any regrets now ? " Leander calmly raised his glass and emptied it in one gulp . His face stayed the same . " Regret ? Don't be ridiculous , " he replied , his voice relaxed . " I've always done things my way . What's there to regret ? " Your two useless sons tried to throw me out of my own event . They even hired thugs to cripple me . If it happened again , I'd do the same . No second thoughts . " As for Sawyer ? That one I do regret . I should've done more than break his limbs . I should've culled him . " A wave of murmurs filled the room . Many people shook their heads .

Even with everything falling apart, he still refused to back down, clinging to his pride. Martha, the pride of the Shire family, let out a quiet sigh. She couldn't help but think he was being foolish. He had a head start that most people never get. Young and already in control, he had a bright future ahead of him. Yet all he did was make enemies. Even with death closing in, he

still wouldn't keep quiet and kept provoking the other party . It was reckless . All it would do was push the three families to hit harder .

2/4 14:07 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 276 The Titans Arrive 63 Finished "Teh, Ashcroft. You're this close to death and still running your mouth." Today, we'll erase the so-called king of Mornwick! "Reginald proclaimed, his face turned cold. The three families had made their choice. They were here for Leander's life. "Hmph. You still think you can fight back, Mr. Ashcroft? Don't tell me you think a few ties to the Halloway family will save you? "Bradley asked with a mocking smile." The Halloway family? The ones from Crestgate? "Maxwell turned to him.

Reginald raised a brow , too . When Bradley nodded with a smirk , both men quietly laughed . They clearly didn't take it seriously . In his prime , Old Mr. Halloway had been a legend . He ranked third in Mornwick's elite circles . Only one or two others could match him . After he got sick , he stepped aside . The Halloway family slipped . Still respected , but mostly for their business roots . In name , they stayed at the top . In strength , they lagged behind the Luth family , the Smith family , and the Locke family . Leander's friendship with the Halloway family meant little .

At best, it might make the three families hesitate for a moment. It was not enough to stop them. Even if the head of the Halloway family came here in person, it wouldn't change a thing.

Leander would still be torn apart. "Mr. Ashcroft, the Halloway family might be big in Mornwick," Sawyer said with a sneer, "but this is Cranfordale. Their influence ends at the border." You broke my son's limbs. Ronald is still hurt. Plenty of people saw what happened. You won't talk your way out of this.

In Cranfordale , there are people who can put you in your place ." Sawyer's eyes went cold . He took a step back . Just then , the doors to the parlor swung open . A man in a neat , old - fashioned suit stepped inside . He looked calm and refined , like a scholar . As soon as he appeared , the room fell silent . Even Clement's face changed . He stood up right away . " Mr. Brooks ? Why are you here ? " He hurried forward , clearly surprised . This was Gavin Brooks , the secretary of the provincial governor , Cornelius .

He was always by 3/4 14:07 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 276 The Titans Arrive the governor's side . In many ways , Gavin spoke for him . A 63 \* Finished His appearance meant only one thing . Cornelius was watching . This was no longer just a private dispute . It had become official . Gavin gave Clement a polite smile . " Old Mr. Shire , today is your birthday . Cornelius couldn't leave his work , so he sent me in his place . He asked me to wish you good health and long life ." Though Gavin's tone was warm , his words were measured . Every move showed restraint . He knew the weight he carried .

However, no one in the Shire family was offended. In fact, they were honored. This man represented the highest authority in the province. After a few kind words, Gavin's smile faded. "Cornelius heard that someone in Cranfordale has been using violence to hurt others without cause. He asked me to deliver his wishes, yes. However, also to uphold justice. "His eyes turned sharp. He looked straight at Leander." And from what I've heard, that thug... is you. "The room went silent. Even the highest authority in Cranfordale sent a representative.

How could Leander possibly turn this around now? Send Gifts 60

Chapter 277 Scared Out of Their Wits Clement stood beside Gavin , stunned and shaken to the core . Finished He knew Bradley had connections to Cornelius from the provincial office . However , he never thought Bradley would bring someone of this status . It was clear the Locke family wasn't holding anything back , ready to completely crush Leander . Gavin had shown up on Cornelius ' behalf . That was as good as Cornelius being here himself . No one would dare go against him . Not even the Shire family would stand in the way . Bradley adjusted his glasses with a calm and confident look .

He knew Leander wasn't some nobody . Whether it was being the Mornwick's Legend or the chairman of Jeff Enterprises , Leander had power and influence too . Since they were coming after him , they had to make sure he would never recover . If Leander bounced back , he would definitely come after the Locke family . That would make him a dangerous enemy . Bradley wasn't going to let that happen . That was why he had brought in one of the strongest people from the province . He wanted to end it in one strike .

"I don't care if you're Mornwick's Legend or the chairman of Jeff Enterprises," Gavin coolly said. "In Astria, everyone must follow the law. You attacked people in public and left them permanently disabled." I want to hear it from you - where do you think Astria's legal system fits into this? "He carried himself like a gentleman, calm and refined. However, after years working under Cornelius, Gavin had dealt with real power, even leaders from Highcliffe. It left him with a natural, commanding presence. As soon as he spoke, the banquet hall went completely silent.

No one dared to speak . Every eye turned to Leander , " I broke the law ? " Leander raised an eyebrow and mockingly smiled . He had no intention of showing respect to Cornelius ' envoy . He sneered and coldly asked , " You know I broke Sawyer's limbs and injured Ronald . However , do you even know why I did it ? " You blindly believed what others told you and came here to point fingers without checking the facts . I really wonder what kind of secretary Cornelius has hired ." Leander spoke with clarity and force . Everyone watching was left stunned .

That was the top provincial secretary , and Leander dared to talk to him like that ? Was he 1/4 14:07 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 277 Seared Out of Their Wits fearless or just out of his mind ? .: . 63 Finished Bradley , Maxwell , and Reginald all smirked . Gavin was only supposed to be their support . They were the main players . However , now that Leander had insulted him , Gavin would not hold back anymore . He would make sure Leander paid the price . " How arrogant ! " Gavin snapped , his expression tight . " You attack people in public and think an excuse will fix it ?

Who gave you that kind of power? "Leander lightly chuckled. He turned and poured himself a drink, like Gavin didn't even matter. That only made Gavin's face darken, his eyes burning with rage. "Mr. Ashcroft, "Bradley sharply said, "you used ruthless tactics to take over Mornwick. Yesterday, you broke my son's limbs. That shows you're nothing more than a mere thug. If you want to settle things with force, then I'll play that game too. "Bring in Mr. Steele! "He raised his voice. A commotion started at the entrance. A man entered, full of presence.

His hands rested behind his back . The sound of his the hall . steps filled Broad and heavyset , he looked carved from stone . His hair spiked upward , his eyes round and fierce like copper bells . Just one look felt like a mountain had fallen on your chest . He had the presence of an angry war god . He stopped before Bradley and the others , his eyes flicking toward Leander with sharp focus . Gavin greeted him with a respectful nod and smile . That alone said enough . This was someone with real standing . Even Gavin had to show respect . " Is that ... Mr. Steele from the Cloudveil border?

"someone whispered. Some of the guests recognized him right away. He was the head of the Steele family, one of the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil. They lived near the province's edge, but everyone in Cranfordale and even all of Listin had heard of them. There were rumors that he could tear metal with his bare hands and punch a car into pieces. He could run up walls with ease. People spoke of him like he was part legend and part nightmare. Once, a noble family's son from Highcliffe had offended him. Mr.

Steele hit him with a punch from several meters away that nearly killed him . The family didn't dare complain . 2/4 14:08 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 277 Scared Out of Their Wits They packed up and fled Highcliffe instead . 63 J Finished This man had a violent temper and acted without warning . If he didn't like someone , he would beat them bloody on the spot . People said even Cornelius greeted him as " Mr. Steele . " Clement froze the moment he saw him . " Dominic Steele ? He's here too ? " Clement had trained in martial arts . He wasn't strong , but he had heard of many top fighters .

Being from Cranfordale, he knew all about the Steele family. Back when he was commander of the Thundercliff Army, foreign pirates had taken over half of Cranfordale. However, no one dared cross the Cloudveil border. That was thanks to the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil. Each of those clans had a Martial Sovereign. One of them could match an entire battalion. No one dared mess with them. Dominic was one of those martial sovereigns. He ranked among the strongest in Astria. If someone like him had shown up, Clement already knew what Leander was facing.

Sylvia's eyes flickered . She could hardly believe what she was seeing . As one of the top martial talents herself , she knew all about the martial sovereigns . Right now , she truly believed Leander had no way out . There was nowhere to run . " Ashcroft , " Maxwell said with a smirk . " I know you've got some skill . That's why Mr. Locke brought someone to handle you . However , I didn't come empty - handed either . " As he finished speaking , another man appeared at the entrance , He wore a long robe embroidered with pythons . It looked like something from a period drama .

In a flash , he jumped ten meters from the door and landed silently next to Maxwell . The whole room gasped in shock . Sylvia's eyes narrowed again as her entire being went stiff . " The head of the Levingtons of Glenwick ... Thaddeus Levington ? " Dominic and Thaddeus were both top - tier martial sovereigns . Just one of them could kill Leander . Now both had arrived . How could he survive this ? 3/4 14:08 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 277 Scared Out of Their Wits : 62 Finished She let out a quiet sigh . She felt a flicker of pity . Leander was strong .

However, the Locke, Luth, and Smith families were stronger. They had brought in real power. At this point, even ten Leanders wouldn't be enough. He had no choice but to surrender. "Oh, it's Thaddeus, "Dominic said with a light laugh. He cupped his fists toward the other man. "This wasn't worth my time. However, I owed the Locke family a favor." I didn't expect you to show up either. Let's sit down for a drink when this is over. "Thaddeus smiled and returned the gesture." Of course. You're the host. I'll follow your lead." The two of them talked like old friends.

They ignored everyone else . No one dared to interrupt . Dominic ruled the Cloudveil border and looked down on both provinces . Even though fewer people knew Thaddeus , anyone who could speak to Dominic like an equal had to be just as terrifying . Around the room , people looked at Leander with pity . They had all heard of the Mornwick's Legend . Now they watched him surrounded by monsters . Some even found themselves enjoying the show . Dominic and Thaddeus finished talking . They followed Bradley and Maxwell's gazes and turned to look at Leander .

From the start, Leander had his back to them. He had been pouring himself a drink. He filled his glass, picked up a piece of osmanthus cake, and slowly turned around. Dominic and Thaddeus had felt a strange sense of familiarity the moment they saw his back. Once they saw his face, they both froze. That one look was enough to scare the souls right out of them. Send Gifts 60

Chapter 278 He is Jeff Ashcroft Clement shook his head helplessly, a bitter smile tugging at his lips. He never imagined that Leander would stir up such a mess. All these powerful figures had shown up just to deal with him! Earlier, Gavin had arrived

representing Cornelius, a senior official from Cranfordale's state. government. They stood for the power of the state. Meanwhile, the Lockes, the Luths, and the Smiths had joined forces. Everleaf Global Trading, Luth Global Holdings, and Reginald Enterprises behind them represented the power of the business world.

Now Thaddeus and Dominic had shown up too . They represented the power of the martial world! This time, the Lockes, the Luths, and the Smiths had joined forces with the government, the business world, and the martial world to confront Leander. They were clearly intent on crushing him, leaving him no chance of rising again. Every figure they brought in was a powerful titan in their own right. Together, they were capable of stirring storms across all of Astria. Dominic and Thaddeus - two Martial Sovereigns renowned throughout the martial world - were among them.

With a lineup like this, even if the Shire family were to go all out to help Leander, he would still end up getting crushed on the spot. Worse still, the Shire family themselves would likely be doomed alongside him, never to recover. "Oh, Leander. How did you manage to have so many enemies?" Clement looked up and let out a long sigh. He had thought the Shire family had gained a formidable ally in Leander - someone who could propel them to new heights in the future. But now, before Leander had even reached his full potential, he was being hunted like prey in a trap.

To Clement, it all felt like a cruel twist of fate. Martha's beautiful eyes were filled with deep concern. Leander was a formidable and powerful figure, but she hadn't expected Bradley to assemble such a terrifying lineup just to deal with him. Now, Leander had stepped into what seemed like a death trap. With this kind of lineup, even the elite

families in Highcliffe might not dare face them head - on . She dared not imagine what awaited Leander next . Worried , she glanced anxiously at Madeline .

1/5 14:08 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 27 tie is Jeff Ashcroft Finished Madeline was close to Leander. Martha figured she must be overwhelmed with nerves right now, unsure of what to do. However, when she looked over, she found Madeline completely calm. That stirred a sense of confusion within her. Not far away, Sylvia was frowning slightly, her gaze locked firmly onto Leander, as if piecing something together. But no one seemed to notice that the expressions on Dominic and Thaddeus had changed entirely.

The moment they got a clear look at Leander's face, it was as if they'd seen a monster from their worst nightmares. Fear filled their eyes. Dominic was the head of the Steele family, a renowned elite clan in Cloudveil. He was a seasoned martial arts master who had long stood unrivaled in his realm. He agreed to come today partly due to business ties between the Steele family and Bradley, Cranfordale's richest man. Another reason was that Bradley had begged him repeatedly. It was only under such pressure that he agreed to step in for the Locke family.

As for Thaddeus, he only agreed to help because he had some business dealings with Luth Global Holdings. Maxwell had used that connection to pull him in. But before they came, neither Bradley nor Maxwell had told them Leander's true identity. Both Dominic and Thaddeus had assumed they were just here to deal with some young punk who happened to know some martial arts. They never imagined that the one they'd be facing ... would actually be Leander! If they could turn back time, they wouldn't have agreed to Bradley's or Maxwell's request - even if it meant offending them.

They wouldn't want to make an enemy out of Leander! The two of them were frozen on the spot, their expressions sour, yet Bradley and the others remained completely oblivious. "Hmph!" Bradley stepped forward with a sneer. "I went through hell and back to invite Mr. Steele here - just so we could deal with a local thug of Mornwick like you! "You think just because you know some martial arts and have extraordinary brute strength, you can do whatever you want without consequences? 2/5 14:08 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 278 He is Jeff Ashcroft: (62 Finished "Let me tell you, Mr.

Steele is a true martial arts master , unmatched in Cloudveil . One hand is all he needs to crush you! "Just then, Maxwell also spoke up, his eyes burning with hatred." Mr. Levington is another martial arts legend I invited all the way from Glenwick! "You call yourself the Mornwick's Legend, huh? Today, I'd like to see what kind of storm you can stir up! "Reginald said nothing, but his eyes gleamed with wild excitement. He believed that with Dominic and Thaddeus present, even ten Leanders would be crushed like ants.

The three wore the same smug expression , believing they held the upper hand . However , Leander simply chuckled and shook his head , a mocking smirk curling at the corners of his lips . " You brought these two to fight for you ? You might want to ask them first if they even dare lay a finger on me . " Bradley and the others didn't flinch . In fact , they were puzzled - how could Leander still remain so composed in this situation ? In fact , his tone had grown even more arrogant than before . Dominic and Thaddeus were both titans in the martial world .

Why wouldn't they dare go after some small - time Mornwick thug like him? At that very moment, Dominic and Thaddeus moved, striding straight toward Leander. Bradley, Maxwell, and Reginald were elated, thinking the two were about to make their move against Leander. Their eyes gleamed with excitement. At the very next second, their smug grins froze. They weren't the only ones who were taken aback. The entire hall fell into stunned silence at what was happening before them.

Dominic , the reigning force of Cloudveil , and Thaddeus , the overlord of Glenwick , bowed to Leander with their fists clasped in salute , like disciples greeting their master .

"Sovereign!" Both Dominic and Thaddeus greeted Leander . In that moment , the atmosphere seemed to solidify . A profound silence swept across the hall , as if time itself had ceased . Not a single person moved . 215 14:08 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 278 He is Jeff Ashcroft 62 Finished Bradley , Maxwell , and Reginald were completely dumbfounded , as if they'd just witnessed something utterly unbelievable .

Dominic and Thaddeus were the reinforcements they had invited and were supposed to be their trump cards . So why were the two now bowing to Leander , treating him like some respected figure ? The rest of the crowd couldn't make sense of it either . Dominic was one of the overlords of Cloudveil . Even a provincial governor would treat him with courtesy and caution . With his status , even someone like Bradley , the wealthiest man in Cranfordale , had to show him due respect .

As for Thaddeus, he was the head of the famous Levington family, and he himself commanded assets worth tens of billions. In Glenwick, his influence was near - absolute, his authority on par with senior state officials. Either of these men held a

status far beyond what everyone present could collectively match. Sure, Leander might be the famed Mornwick's Legend and the president of Jeff Enterprise, but how could that compare to them? And yet, what now unfolded before their eyes was unfathomable.

Dominic and Thaddeus, two titans in their own right, had bowed deeply to Leander, showing him the utmost respect. Everyone was stunned. Watching from a short distance away, Sylvia's delicate frame shuddered. Then, as if a puzzle had fallen into place, she gasped in realization. "So, it's him!" She finally realized why hearing phrases like "Mornwick's Legend" and "chairman of Jeff Enterprise" struck her with a strange sense of familiarity. That legendary man who was hailed as Mornwick's Legend ...

That peerless figure who stood at the very pinnacle of Astria's martial world ... He, too, bore the surname Ashcroft and came from Mornwick. "Sylvia, what are you saying? What do you mean by 'it's him? Who is he? "Martha turned toward her, utterly shocked and confused. Sylvia's gaze lit with reverence. She raised one slender finger and pointed at Leander, her voice soft yet filled with awe." He is Jeff Ashcroft!"

Chapter 279 Just Who Was He? "That's Jeff Ashcroft!" When Sylvia uttered those words, Martha's expression shifted again. "Jeff Ashcroft?" Finished The name was once very unfamiliar to her, but Sylvia had mentioned the name repeatedly recently, in an almost obsessive manner. According to Sylvia, Jeff Ashcroft was an invincible existence. He was capable of dominating over anything - a supreme force who

defeated two mythical figures, slayed the previous top-ranked martial arts practitioner, and defeated the top seven Arbitrators of the Arbitration Office in one move.

She had heard these stories so often that she could recite them by heart . In her mind , he was an untouchable divine being who stood high above - the God of Martial Arts - someone so far beyond her reach that she thought she would never meet in her lifetime . Yet Sylvia was saying the elusive legend was actually Leander! "What are you doing , Mr. Steele?" Mr. Levington , that's the man who killed my son! Why are you bowing to him? "Both Bradley and Maxwell frowned deeply . Wasn't Leander just "Mr. Leander" of Mornwick, the chairman of Jeff Enterprises?

When did he suddenly become the Sovereign? However, Dominic and Thaddeus ignored the others. They did not dare to speak. Standing with their heads lowered, they trembled slightly as though they were under tremendous pressure. How could the others have known the pressure those two were experiencing at that moment? When Leander first killed Tsaric Dubois - Briggs and Grayson Shire at the peak of Glidewing Mountain to take the number one spot on the Astria leaderboard, they were only slightly intimidated by him. It was not enough for them to revere his existence.

After all , they were Martial Sovereigns too . Even if he was stronger than them , they were still peers . There was no need to show such reverence . But his later achievements changed everything . After he single - handedly defeated the top 1/5 14:08 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 279 Just Who Was He ? (62 Finished seven Arbitrators of the Arbitration Office and even killed an individual who had reached the Transcendent

Realm , they became fearful of him . The gap between the Martial Sovereign and the Transcendent Realm was immeasurable .

If he was able to defeat someone in the Transcendent Realm, then they were nothing more than ants before him. It was no wonder that they regarded him with reverence, not daring to offend him in the slightest. Leander calmly leaned back in his chair, a faint smile on his lips. " Are you two here to help these three families? " " Forgive me, Sovereign! " Thaddeus immediately shook his head and apologized. " I did promise Maxwell to help, but I had no idea it was you! " Dominic echoed, " If I had known it was you, I would never have dared to come!

"The sight of the two men scrambling to apologize left everyone else in stunned disbelief. Both Dominic and Thaddeus were so strong that they could easily crush the ten overlords of Mornwick without breaking a sweat. Yet here they were, apologizing to Leander like frightened children. It was unbelievable. Could Leander, in addition to being "Mr. Leander" of Mornwick and the chairman of Jeff Enterprises, have some other astonishing identity? Leander merely smiled and poured himself a drink in silence

At this point, even Bradley and the others had come to realize that something was amiss. A sense of dread settled over them. "Mr. Steele, what-" Bradley glanced at Dominic questioningly, but Dominic suddenly turned and lashed out at him with a palm strike." Shut your mouth! "Dominic's strike shattered the sandalwood table beside the three men into dust. The residual force was so strong that they were knocked to the

ground . Even Gavin , who was standing nearby , turned pale and stepped back in fear . The three men struggled to their feet , looking disheveled .

Their expressions shifted constantly in confusion , unable to understand the reason behind the sudden attack . 2/5 14:08 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 279 Just Who Was He ? F: 62 Finished " You fools! Who gave you the guts to challenge the Sovereign?"

Dominic's expression darkened as he snarled in a bone - chilling voice . He pointed at Leander and continued , " Do you know who that is?" Bradly glanced at Leander in bewilderment . " Isn't he just the Mornwick's Legend , the chairman of Jeff Enterprises?" " Hmph! " Dominic scoffed coldly . " That's what you know about him .

But did you know ... he also goes by the name , Jeff Ashcroft ? " As soon as those words came out , the room went silent . Many wealthy elites looked puzzled . The name " Jeff Ashcroft " was unfamiliar to them . They had never heard of such a powerful figure in Cranfordale , Listin , or Mornwick . A wealthy businessman from Listin exclaimed in shock , " Jeff Ashcroft ? " Isn't that the person who crushed the Walsh family in Listin ? " Hearing that , those who knew of the incident quickly recalled the event . " That's right ! A young man supposedly squashed the Walsh family in Grove last month . After the fall of the Walsh family , the top forces of Listin , such as George Bolton , Donald Johnson , and Oscar Duffy , were said to have joined forces to retaliate against him , only to be utterly defeated instead . " Even Luca Carter , who was recruited to help them , had to bow down to him ! " In the end , Alfie Walsh was completely destroyed by that young man . The Walsh family even had to compensate him heavily as an apology . I think that young man was called Jeff Ashcroft! " " I remember now!

That incident originally caused a huge sensation in Listin , but the Walsh family quickly suppressed the news and declared that Alfie Walsh had died suddenly due to illness . It's obvious that they didn't dare to offend Jeff Ashcroft again . " Don't tell me ... are the Mornwick's Legend and Jeff Ashcroft actually the same person ? " Many among the crowd began chattering about the incident . Bradley , Maxwell , and Reginald naturally heard everything clearly , The Walsh family was a name known to all . As the most powerful family in Listin , they ranked far above everyone else .

The second son of the Walsh family was also rumored to be the third most powerful individual in Listin . There was no doubt they possessed immense influence as a 3/5 14:08 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 279 Just Who Was He ? family . 62 Finished Yet , they were single - handedly shattered by a mysterious young man . Not only were they beaten and humiliated , but they were also forced to concede their wealth and power . What's more , they didn't even dare to entertain any thoughts of revenge. Now it seemed that the mysterious figure in question was none other than Leander himself .

The three men widened their eyes in fear , their hearts slowly sinking with a despairing feeling of dread as the situation dawned upon them . None of their families could compare with the Walsh family in terms of power . Though Leander had publicly humiliated the Walsh family and killed Alfie Walsh , the heir of the Walsh family , in front of countless people in Listin , the Walsh family had not dared to retaliate . In fact , they even had to apologize and compensate him for the incident . It was hard to imagine what identity he possessed for them to be so afraid of him .

If even the powerful Walsh family was forced to swallow their anger against Leander , then what fate awaited the three men for trying to avenge their sons? "You're crazy to have challenged the Sovereign , Maxwell! "Thaddeus stepped forward with a cold glare at Maxwell." Back when your father was building his empire in Glenwick, he was killed just as he was about to become the richest man in the region. His wealth was stolen. overnight, too. Do you remember that incident? "Maxwell's gaze darkened. He had never forgotten that incident.

His father had been one of the ten greatest entrepreneurs in Glenwick - on the verge of becoming the richest man in the region - until he was assassinated one day . Even his massive wealth was stolen in the process . Though Maxwell knew the person responsible for the incident , he had never dared to seek revenge . That was because the culprit belonged to the most notorious assassin organization in Astria- the Umbral Court , where murder and robbery were common behavior!

Even though he currently headed one of Astria's top fifty enterprises, he was still nothing more than an insignificant ant before them. He did not dare to provoke them, much less seek revenge for his father's murder! In any case, he did not understand why Thaddeus was mentioning his father at such a time. 4/5 14:08 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 220 Just Who Was He? Finished Thaddeus continued, "An incident just took place in Ravenridge a few days ago. Mr. Leander practically wiped out the Twelve Talons and the Six Wraiths of the Umbral Court by himself.

"Even the leader of the Umbral Court had to come forward and apologize to him in person, just to stop him from completely exterminating the entire organization!" Now,

do you understand what kind of person he is? "Upon hearing that, Maxwell's expression froze. He was so scared that he was incapable of speech anymore. The Umbral Court was the name of a notorious assassin organization that struck fear in the hearts of countless wealthy businessmen. Many would willingly spend a fortune just to appease them.

Among the members of the organization , the Twelve Talons and the Six Wraiths were considered the elites . They were the most ruthless of assassins . Yet , Leander had single- handedly destroyed them . He even forced the leader of the Umbral Court to come forward and apologize in person! A collective gasp ran through the crowd as everyone processed the information . Most of them were wealthy businessmen who often employed various unsavory means to eliminate their competitors . So , they were not unfamiliar with the Umbral Court .

After hearing what Thaddeus said , they turned to look at Leander with eyes full of awe and fear . Just who is this young man ? Send Gifts

The underworld was ruthless and infamous . Even the world's wealthiest tycoons wouldn't dare provoke them . Yet Leander had driven them into a dead end , eliminating the Twelve Talons and Six Wraiths as if they were nothing . What kind of power and fearlessness did that require ? No one could comprehend it . Just who was this calm , seated young man ? What kind of terrifying strength and background did he possess ? Clement scanned the room , still trying to process it . He couldn't believe his eyes . Earlier , the Locke , Canary , and Bolton families had joined forces to crush Leander .

Even the region's top political figure had sent his aide, Gavin, to support them. And with Dominic and Thaddeus arriving shortly after, it had looked like a perfect trap.

Leander was surrounded. No way out. But then, one name had reversed everything. "

Jeff Ashcroft." Those two words carried unimaginable weight. As a martial artist himself, Clement knew exactly what they meant in the inner combat world. He had never imagined that Leander would bring such a shocking twist.

Even less could he have guessed that the orphan his daughter had once saved - her adopted son - would grow into a living legend , a peerless emperor who stood above the strongest fighters in the world . When Leander's true identity came to light , Clement shook his head and sighed . Even if the highest - ranking official in the country walked in now , they wouldn't be able to suppress him . Bradley , Maxwell, and Reginald were frozen in place , their hearts pounding in dread .

Bradley, in particular, had done the most legwork investigating Leander's background, digging 1/4 14:08 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 280 Twist After Twist into every lead. And yet he had overlooked the most critical detail. One misstep had cost them everything. 1 (

62), Finished He had sensed the danger the moment Dominic and Thaddeus bowed, but now he felt the full weight of that threat. If Leander could suppress even the underworld, then what couldn't he do? Panicking, Bradley turned to Gavin Brooks, the provincial secretary - his last possible lifeline.

But Gavin now stood silent, his brows drawn tight in thought. He knew exactly who Dominic and Thaddeus were. In the martial world, they were the equivalents of provincial governors, if not more. And both had bowed to Leander. That could only mean Leander stood even higher. Gavin had been sent by Cornelius, a top regional official, to back Bradley. They had assumed Leander was just a backwater warlordeasy to control, easy to break. But now? Leander had flipped the table and taken control. No one had seen this coming.

Even Cornelius wouldn't lightly offend men like Dominic or Thaddeus . And Leander stood above both . Years of political experience had taught Gavin one thing well - how to read the room . He knew this wasn't a battle worth fighting . Charging in now would be suicidal , so he had to reassess . Bradley felt his final hope slipping away . Gavin had lost his nerve . There would be no help from him now . Their side was falling apart , while Leander's support was only growing . With Dominic and Thaddeus firmly behind him , what chance did they have ?

From the beginning, Leander had done nothing but sip his wine, calm and composed.

Meanwhile, the board members looked pale, trembling, and overwhelmed by panicknowing what Leander was capable of. If they didn't crush him here and now, the
retaliation would be devastating. 214 14:09 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 280 Twist After Twist

62) Finished Just as despair settled over the room, a disturbance erupted at the door.

This time, there was no host announcing arrivals. Instead, the sound of heavy boots thundered through the hallway.

A dozen armed soldiers stormed in , rifles raised , uniforms crisp . Leading them was a man with two gold stripes and four stars on his shoulder - a senior officer , no doubt . His jaw was square , his expression hard and cold . His eyes were sharp as blades . Behind him , the troops stood at full attention , awaiting orders . " Michael ? " Bradley gasped . His voice trembled with desperation . It was as if he'd spotted the last life raft in a sinking storm .

The man was none other than Michael Quigley of the Cranfordale Military Command - father of Ronald Quigley , and a rising star in the military . Michael cast a glance toward Bradley , his voice low and dangerous . " Where's the one who hurt my son ? " The entire hall fell into a hush . Michael was infamous for his fierce loyalty to his family . He held real authority and had the power to mobilize small tactical units . Still , no one expected him to go this far - storming a banquet with a fully armed squad . Bradley didn't dare speak Leander's name .

He simply turned his head slightly in Leander's direction . Following the motion , Michael locked eyes with Leander . His expression darkened . " So , you're the so - called Mornwick's Legend ? What nerve you have there ! " A nobody from the outskirts thinking he can strong - arm his way through life ? People like you are nothing but a stain on this country . Today , I'm taking you in . Be grateful if you make it out alive ."

Michael wasn't here without a strategy . By labeling Leander a violent offender , he could arrest him under official pretense .

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised a hand. The soldiers took a synchronized step forward, guns raised and aimed squarely at Leander. " Take him down. If he resists, shoot to kill." Dominic and Thaddeus exchanged a glance. Both looked cold. Martial artists had their pride. Masters like them - especially someone like Leander - would never tolerate having weapons pointed at them. 3/4 14:09 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 200 Twist After Twist C62 Finished Sure enough, a sharp glint flickered in Leander's eyes. Today was supposed to be a celebration, Clement's birthday.

He hadn't planned on making a move . But now he was reconsidering . Just then , someone rushed in from outside . It was Alfred Reed , the Shire family butler , his face full of panic . " Sir ! Something's happening ! " Clement frowned . He had been thinking about how to de - escalate the conflict with Michael . Now , this abrupt interruption took him by surprise . " What is it , Alfred ? Who's outside that's got you so worked up ? " Alfred swallowed hard , visibly shaken . " It's a military convoy , sir . From Crestgate Military District . " Send Gifts