

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 301 The Legend of Jeff Ashcroft Comes to an End Whoosh ! Bhoosh ! Whoosh ! 45

Finishert Blood - red feathers shot through the air , targeting the vital acupuncture points around Leander ! Douglas himself had plucked these sixteen feathers from a celestial crane . By refining them with iron and ore , he carefully forged them into incredibly durable weapons with deadly edges . He then soaked them in thirty - six different types of venom and poison from various insects . and plants , day and night , over the past forty years .

As a result , they became so dangerously toxic that any contact with one's blood would result in instant death . Even a practitioner in the Transcendent Realm would suffer a severe decrease in cultivation and a drastic reduction in combat strength if they were so much as nicked by the feathers . These feathers were his secret weapons . Though he had never wielded them in the past forty years , he finally unleashed them on Leander at this moment .

Each feather , infused with his innate vitality , became even faster and sharper - sharp enough to slice through the energy barrier of a Martial Sovereign with ease . What's more , he had the element of surprise on his side . He had struck with such speed that even Leander might not be able to react in time . " That's Great - grandpa's ultimate technique , the Crimson Wingstorm ! " Tristan's eyes glinted with deep reverence .

According to the records in the Tarlyn Guild , Douglas had employed this very technique to crush his rivals and competition at the time , causing the name of the Tarlyn Guild to spread across the world in the art of hidden weapons . It was with these sixteen feathers that he

eliminated hundreds of mountain bandits , who had declared themselves kings of the region . The heroic feat had made his name a legend that shook the entire Mornwick .

The sixteen feathers had been nothing more than ordinary weapons at the time , but the ub undergone a fundamental transformation over the past forty years . Having become much swifter and stronger , the Crimson Wingstorm was also much more deadly . The technique had since evolved into an unmatched killing technique . In the past, he was just a Martial Sovereign when he earned his fame throughout the southwest with the Crimson Wingstorm .

Now that he had stepped into the Transcendent Realm - and the Ember Transcendent Realm , at that - it was hard to imagine just how much more powerful the technique had become . " Is that ... the legendary technique of the Tarlyn Guild ? " Roman exclaimed . 1/5 16:04 Thu , Oct 16
Chapter 301 The Legend of Jeff Ashcroft Comes to any End ๗๓ (D) Finished The Hall of the Healing Sage had a long history . Even if they no longer had any masters in the Transcendent Realm , they still possessed many carefully recorded secrets and truths of the martial world .

As the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage , he recognized the technique instantly . He clearly remembered reading records about a peerless genius from the Tarlyn Guild , who wielded a hidden weapon technique nearly identical to what Douglas had just unleashed . " Is that old man ... the second leader of the Tarlyn Guild , Douglas Tarlyn ? " The master , who once dominated everything in the entire Southwest ... I can't believe he is still alive ! His heart skipped a beat as disbelief filled him . In any case , there was no time for him to dwell on his thoughts .

The battle had already changed dramatically ! Just as the feathers surrounded Leander , his figure suddenly vanished from the spot . He had taken a step back , then nimbly swayed left and right to

dodge the feathers . They barely grazed him as they flew past him and slammed violently into the river behind him , sending sixteen towering columns of water into the air . But several tears appeared on his clothes , sliced open in a few places by the feathers . Splash ! Douglas descended from the sky and struck down with his palm , eyes gleaming in delight .

The spot where Leander stood suddenly caved inwards , forming a massive handprint that spanned ten feet wide . Standing in the center , Leander raised his palm upward and faced the attack directly . Boom ! A shockwave rippled outward where their palms touched , causing the river around them to split down the middle . The water beneath Leander's feet sank again under the sheer the impact . pressure of On the other hand , Douglas was knocked back by Leander's counterattack . He was sent flipping backward through the air before he landed on the river's surface .

The head - to - head clash between those two had ended in a draw - they were evenly matched ! " Die , Jeff Ashcroft ! " Douglas had barely just landed on the water's surface when he charged forward again without 2/5 a 16:04 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 301 The Legend of Jeff Ashcroft Comes to an End Finished pausing for even a moment . Waves churned beneath his feet as he skimmed across the water . Forming various seals with his hands , he summoned two massive water tornadoes from the river and sent them crashing towards Leander . Leander gave a dismissive snort .

Pressing two fingers together to form a sword seal , he sliced his hand through the air . Swish ! A beam of sword energy tore through the sky , slashing both water tornadoes cleanly in half . At that moment , Douglas burst through the curtain of water and approached Leander with both palms thrusting forward . Leander was puzzled . Douglas had clearly been overwhelmed during

their frontal clash earlier , but he seemed to have thrown caution to the wind - he was now relentlessly pressing forward and attacking without hesitation . Though the sudden change was odd , Leander did not hesitate .

He immediately raised his palms to meet the attack directly . Boom ! As their powers collided , the water beneath their feet caved inwards again . The immense force from the impact created a vacuum in the river below them , exposing even the mud and silt of the riverbed . " Your strength has truly surprised me ! " Douglas suddenly remarked while their palms were locked together and their powers were clashing around them . " Your current cultivation is definitely comparable with mine . In fact , I might even be at a disadvantage in a direct confrontation .

It's no wonder you were able to slaughter the seven Arbitrators of the Arbitration Office , rise to the top of the Astria Power Index , and even receive a title from the Divine Loom ! " But ... " he said . " You'll die by my hand today ! " A twisted pleasure glinted in his eyes at the thought of destroying a genius with his own hand . " Don't you find it strange ... why I've been trying to force close combat with you ? " Leander did not pay heed to the question , his gaze remaining calm and indifferent .

3/5 16:04 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 301 The Legend of Jeff Ashcroft Comen to an Ent #Finished At that moment , Douglas suddenly twisted and grabbed Leander by the arm . His fingers locked around Leander's arm like unbreakable iron shackles . " What's this ? " Leander narrowed his eyes . " Crimson Wingstorm - Recall ! " Douglas shouted , a cold and sinister smile spreading across his face . Splash ! The river instantly surged and erupted into a frenzy when the words left his mouth . Sixteen columns of water shot skyward .

A flash of red light , which radiated with dazzling brilliance that resembled the scorching sun , burst forth from within each column . These sixteen streaks of red light exploded out of the water pillars and pierced through the air at lightning speed . They came from various impossible angles - aiming straight at Leander's unguarded back . In that instant , the entire river seemed to freeze in motion . Every single crashing wave and towering column of water suddenly died down , returning the river to a perfect and unnatural calm . It was as though ... nothing had ever happened .

" You're powerful indeed , but in the end ... you're still too inexperienced . " Douglas released Leander's arm and stepped back with a look of smug satisfaction on his face .

" There are two stages to the Crimson Wingstorm . The first stage - Scatter - launches the sixteen blades of feathers into the air . While the second stage - Recall - allows me to retrieve them along their original trajectories ! " A faint smile played at the corners of his lips . He was confident that he had already won the battle . " It's just a shame ... You realized the truth too late !

" The people crowding both sides of the riverbanks could only stare in stunned silence as the scene unfolded in front of them . There was no fancy trick or error in the equation - all sixteen blood - red feathers had embedded themselves deep into Leander's back with deadly precision . " Chief Ashcroft ! " The members of the Southern Wyvern Blade immediately yelled in shock , their voices hoarse with panic and despair . " No ! " 4/5
16:04 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 30) The Legend of Jeff Achcroft Comes to an End Finished
Theresa instinctively cried out , her eyes widening in horror .

She didn't even understand why her heart ached so much at that moment . Standing beside the members of the Southern Wyvern Blade , Leona could barely grasp situation . Her emotions were in turmoil . the Leander was the enemy of the Tarlyn Guild . Seeing him struck down by her great - grandfather's ultimate technique should have filled her with joy , but not a trace of happiness stirred within her at this moment . Tristan and Olivia , on the other hand , were ecstatic . As for Darrow and the other generals , they frowned deeply at the sight .

They were unsure about how they felt about the situation - the strange and complex feeling rising in their hearts was hard to describe . Standing atop the viewing platform , Roman observed quietly with his hands behind his back . Some time passed before he finally shook his head and sighed softly . " The legend of Jeff Ashcroft ... has come to an end ! " Send Gifts 60 1 16:04 Thu , Oct 16

Chapter 302 Your Power Is Mine Now Roman shook his head and sighed softly . " The legend of Jeff Ashcroft ... has come to an end ! " 45 Finished In just over a year , Leander had accomplished countless feats that had shaken the entire martial world to its core . He defeated two masters in the Pre - Transcendent Realm at Glidewing Mountain , slaughtered the Laughing Monk of West Ridge in the battle against the Silvermoon Sect , and single- handedly annihilated seven Arbitrators in a seven - against - one battle at the Waterfront Plaza in West Listin .

He even brought the Umbral Court to their knees in Ravenridge , forcing the Lord of Umbral himself to come forward and apologize in person . Each of these accomplishments alone was impossible for most people to achieve in their lifetime . But he had effortlessly amassed these

heroic feats under his belt , earning him the indisputable title of the Blazing Comet of Astria . His emergence had reignited the martial world of Astria , which had been stagnant and lifeless for many years . He had catapulted the martial world back into an era of chaos and turbulence .

There was no denying that he was a true powerhouse who shaped the very era around him . Unfortunately , his legend was now coming to an end ... The Crimson Wingstorm had bathed in the blood of countless enemies . When Douglas first unleashed the technique forty years ago , he had claimed the lives of countless martial artists in Astria . Now that he was wielding the technique as a master in the Transcendent Realm , its destructive power had only grown more terrifying .

Although Leander managed to withstand Tsaric's sacrificial sword strike at Hawksridge Summit , he was now facing a genuine master in the Transcendent Realm ! Who could possibly bear the full force of such a master's ultimate killing technique directly , with just their body ? At this moment , there were sixteen feathers lodged deeply in his back . They had clearly pierced through his skin , which meant ... he had failed to block the attack . The outcome of the battle was already decided .

The members of the Southern Wyvern Blade wailed in silent anguish , unwilling to accept the death of their leader . They had been training under Leander for the past month . Combined with the Devourer's Flow , their cultivation had improved rapidly during this period . In their hearts , he wasn't just an instructor - he was a true mentor , deeply respected and cherished . Witnessing him fall right before their very eyes ... It felt as though their hearts were 1/5 16:04 Thu , Oct 16 Charter 302 Your Power Is Mine Now being carved open by something sharp .

零 45 Finished Meanwhile , Leander stood frozen in place above the river . Even after the storm gradually settled down , his gaze stared forward blankly as though he himself couldn't believe that he had lost . Drip ... A single drop of blood fell into the river , originating from the wounds on his back . Douglas silently observed everything , a calm understanding flashing through his eyes . " You've lost , Jeff Ashcroft . " Standing there with his hands clasped behind his back , he was in no hurry to take Leander's life .

" To tell you the truth , out of all the opponents I've faced in my life , you're the only one who's ever forced me to activate the second stage of the Crimson Wingstorm . " That alone is something you should take pride in ... " He took a step forward and curled his fingers into a claw . His hand shot forward , innate vitality pulsing around the tips of his fingers as he lunged straight for Leander's throat . " Dying by my hand ... is no dishonor to the Iron Sovereign's name ! " At this moment , Leander had been struck by the sixteen feathers .

Though these feathers had not torn him apart in midair , the deadly poison within them had already seeped deep into his organs . His overwhelmingly powerful cultivation might prevent the toxins from killing him immediately , but his cultivation would still plummet drastically . Even at the least , he would be severely weakened . He was nothing more than a lamb waiting for slaughter at this moment . Douglas was prepared to finish Leander in one decisive move , " It seems that after today , the Tarlyn Guild shall reign over the world !

" Triston's face brightened with excitement at those words . His heart raced with exhilaration . Just as Douglas was about to close around Leander's throat with his hand , a pale and slender hand suddenly grabbed his wrist . " Huh ? " He froze in surprise . Though he attempted to break free , the hand around his wrist was as

2/5 16:04 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 302 Your Power Is Mine

Now A 45 Finished immovable as a mountain . It was completely unshakable . He could not shake off the iron grip , no matter how much innate vitality he circulated through his arm . Shock filled his expression .

Leander should've been poisoned ! How can he still possess such terrifying strength ?! " Old man ... you've got some skill , I'll give you that . " Leander finally raised his head . A fierce light flashed through his eyes , making him resemble a wild beast that was ready to devour its prey . " You're the first person ever to make me bleed since I stepped into the martial world ... " Douglas was instantly rattled by the intensity of Leander's gaze . A surge of unprecedented dread bloomed in his heart . Still reeling from disbelief , he suddenly heard a low roar coming from Leander . Whoosh !

Whoosh ! Whoosh ! A tremendous force erupted from Leander's body , rippling outward in all directions . The sixteen feathers embedded in his back were forcibly shaken loose and flung into the river below . Trapped in Leander's grip , Douglas was unable to pull away . He could only channel his innate vitality to defend himself from the impact . But the force exploding from Leander's body crashed down on him like an unstoppable tidal wave . Even though he resisted with everything he had , he couldn't help being shaken by the force . A trickle of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth .

" Impossible ... ! " Though injured by the impact , he couldn't spare any thought for his wounds . His mind had gone blank with disbelief . He clearly took a direct hit from the second stage of the Crimson Wingstorm . His body should've been riddled with deadly poison ... so how can he unleash such terrifying power ? And ... his strength is even more refined and oppressive than my

own innate vitality ! " Old man , " Leander said coldly , his expression cold . " I'll admit ... the Crimson Wingstorm is impressive indeed . " But too bad for you ...

They've done nothing more than scratch my skin . " " That's impossible ! " Douglas roared , his pupils shrinking violently in disbelief . " Why ?! My 3/5 16:04 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 302 Your Power Is Mine Now Finished feathers clearly struck you ! Why do you show no signs of poisoning ?! How are you unharmed ?! " " Do you really think you can comprehend the depth of my abilities ? " Leander swept his gaze over Douglas . His eyes were calm and cold , completely devoid of emotion . " But you are the first to make me bleed . " The corners of his mouth curled into a devilish smirk . " And ...

I've taken a liking to your cultivation . " At that instant , Douglas was filled with a sudden dread . Alarm bells blaring in his head , he gathered his strength and desperately slammed his palm toward Leander's chest in an attempt to break free . Leander's other hand unexpectedly shot forward and pressed against his palm . When their palms touched , there was nothing - no visible clash of force , no explosive shockwave ... It was eerily calm , like the surface of a still lake . But his eyes immediately widened in horror .

He could feel it- A fierce and unstoppable suction , coming from Leander's palm . The powerful pulling force locked his hand in place , preventing him from breaking contact . And then ... the same sucking force flowed upward through his arm , drawing out his innate vitality like a siphon . The innate vitality that he had been painstakingly accumulating for nearly a century was violently drained away in the blink of an eye . Wave after wave , each stronger than the last ... His innate vitality gushed out of his body - only to be swiftly absorbed into Leander's body . " You b * stard !

" Douglas roared in fury . Although he desperately tried to stop the outflow of his innate vitality , his power was no longer under his control . His innate vitality seeped out of his body at an even faster rate , flowing directly into Leander's body . In just under a minute , he had lost nearly thirty percent of his cultivation . It was a devastating loss - most of his strength was gone . " Jeff Ashcroft ! What kind of demonic art is this ?! " He shouted in rage and fear , his voice trembling as he demanded an answer . Leander's gaze remained cold and emotionless .

" It's a technique of my own creation - the Devourer's Ninefold Path . " As the name suggests ... it devours everything . I can absorb anything and make the power mine ! " 4/5 16:04 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 302 Your Power Is Mine Now : 145 Finished His voice was icy as he continued , " I didn't want to defeat you in such a cruel manner , but ... You really pissed me off . " So , I'll be taking your cultivation . " Despite facing Leander's strikingly handsome face , Douglas felt as though he were staring into the eyes of a demon that had crawled out of hell .

He couldn't suppress his fear , not even with a century of practicing unshakable will and martial discipline - his very soul trembled in terror . Send Gifts 60  (8) 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir

Chapter 303 The Pillar of the Tarlyn Guild , Severed by a Single Sword Douglas was terrified . The innate vitality that he had painstakingly accumulated over a lifetime was being forcibly drained away in such a brutal manner , and he was completely powerless to stop the process . What could be scarier than that ? Meanwhile , those gathered on the riverbanks were filled with confusion . They initially believed that Leander had been

defeated , but ... the unexpected had occurred - Leander was now holding Douglas ' arm in a death grip instead . " Has Chief Ashcroft ... not lost after all ?

" Though puzzled by the situation , a flicker of hope began to spark in the hearts of the members of the Southern Wyvern Blade once more . They had just witnessed Leander shaking off the feathers embedded in his back and confronting Douglas in a direct clash . Meanwhile , Tristan frowned deeply from where he stood beside Olivia . He simply couldn't understand - Why hasn't Douglas exterminated Leander yet ? Why is he wasting time grappling with that b * stard ?

Believing that Leander had taken a direct blow from the Crimson Wingstorm , he assumed that Leander should be running on fumes by now . Naturally , it should've been a breeze for Douglas to slaughter Leander under such circumstances . Just as confusion and doubt swirled in his mind , he suddenly heard a terrified scream echoing across the river . " Stop ! D * mn it ! Stop , now ! " I admit defeat ! I surrender ! I swear , from this day forward , the Tarlyn Guild will retreat at the mere sight of you ! " The crowd gathered on the riverbanks fell into stunned silence upon hearing those words .

Countless eyes widened in horrified disbelief as confusion and shock rippled through them . What was happening ? Leander had clearly been at a disadvantage after being struck by the Crimson Wingstorm , so how was it that ... Douglas was now the one begging for mercy and openly conceding defeat instead ? " Surrender ? " Leander didn't even flinch at those words , his gaze remaining calm as ever . " How ridiculous ! " "

ARGH !

" 1/6 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 303 The Pillar of the Tarlyn Guild , Severed by a Single Sword a 845 Finished At this point , more than seventy percent of Douglas ' innate vitality had been forcibly drained away . Barely less than thirty percent remained , so he made a desperate decision . He violently yanked his arms away with a furious roar . Crack ! Snap ! Both his arms snapped at the joints , severed at the elbows . Blood sprayed everywhere . The sudden turn of events sent shockwaves through the crowds gathered on both sides of the riverbanks .

But he had no time to care for such trivialities . Gritting his teeth against the pain , he pushed off with the tip of his toes and leaped into the air . He was planning to flee across the river . Now that his arms were crippled and most of his innate vitality had been drained away , he no longer stood a chance against Leander - not even if there were ten of him . There was only one thought on his mind : Escape . He had to escape and recover his strength . Then , maybe ... he would return and take his revenge one day ... " You came all this way ... so why are you leaving now ?

" Leander's voice suddenly rang out . Flames burst forth from his palm and ignited the severed arms stuck to him , reducing them to curling wisps of smoke . " Stay . " Taking a step forward , he raised his hand and formed a sword seal with his fingers . Then , he drew a line in the air , slashing toward Douglas ' retreating back . " Water Judgment - Origin Sword ! " The crowd on the riverbanks stared blankly as a faint streak of water arced through the sky and vanished without a trace . In the same moment , Douglas halted mid - flight .

Tristan and Olivia were standing on the riverbank , no more than ten feet away . Their complexions went pale as shock rippled through them . They could only stand frozen in place as they watched the unbelievable scene unfolding before them . A delicate , almost invisible line of blood appeared between Douglas ' eyes - and slowly extended downward to his abdomen . In the next second-

216 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 303

The Pillar of the Lailyn Guild , Severed by a Single Sword 45 Finished The legendary master in the Ember Transcendent Realm was sliced cleanly in two .

Blood sprayed into the air and rained down into the river , dyeing the water a faint shade of scarlet . From the moment Douglas struck Leander with the Crimson Wingstorm , to the moment he broke his arms and attempted to flee the scene , until the moment he was sliced in half by a single sword stroke ... Everything had happened in just a few minutes . Nobody could process the insane turn of events that had taken place within such a short timeframe . Therefore , the onlookers gathered on the riverbanks simply stood there in stunned silence .

Even the members of the Southern Wyvern Blade could only stare with their mouths hanging open . Their eyes were wide with disbelief as they gaped at Leander's solitary but gallant figure . After a long stretch of silence , Boomer was the first to recover from his shock . " So did Chief Ashcroft ... win ? " he hesitantly asked , his voice almost in a whisper . His question snapped everyone else back to reality . Moments later , a thunderous wave of cheers erupted across the riverbank . Similarly , Darrow and the other generals finally returned to their senses .

As the pillars of the nation , they commanded the military with the highest authority . Their status was naturally second to none . But they exchanged glances at this moment , each unable to suppress the admiration rising in their hearts . They had gained a new level of respect for Leander . Martial artists , whether a Martial Sovereign or a master in the Transcendent Realm , were generally no cause for fear to them . After all , hand - to - hand combat would never be a match for modern warfare , such as tanks , missiles , and air strikes .

Nevertheless , they had to admit- Setting aside large - scale weaponry , it was martial legends like Leander who could truly dominate the world with sheer force of will and power . Darrow , commander of the Southwest , clapped with heartfelt approval . In that moment , he felt nothing but gratitude for his own foresight . He was relieved that he had recognized Leander's potential and appointed the young man as Chief Instructor of the Southern Wyvern Blade !

3/6 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 3 The Pillar of the Taryn Gupid Severed by a Single Sweet Finished Up on the viewing platform , Roman and Atlas exchanged a glance . It wasn't until the shock finally wore off that they gave a bitter chuckle and shook their heads wryly . " Atlas ... It seems we've really underestimated him . " A man of Sovereign Ashcroft's caliber is beyond anything we can truly comprehend . " Leander had created legend after legend . At this point , they could scarcely imagine : Who in the world could possibly stand against him ? Not far away . Theresa stood frozen in place .

She was completely mesmerized ; her gaze locked firmly on Leander's domineering figure . " Where are the members of the Tarlyn Guild ? " A booming voice belonging to

Leander , who had just slain Douglas with a single sword strike , echoed across the river . Tristan and Olivia had been wallowing in their grief , but the question instantly brought them back to reality . They glanced in Leander's direction . Tristan's gaze sharpened with hatred , but in the end ... he cupped his hands and stepped forward , bowing respectfully to the figure standing above the river .

" Tristan Tarlyn , fifth - generation master of the Tarlyn Guild , pays his respects to the Sovereign ! " he was Leander tapped the surface of the river with his foot , and then - in the blink of an eye , standing in front of Tristan . He looked down at Tristan with a cold and commanding gaze . " Do you remember the message I had Olivia deliver to the Tarlyn Guild ? " Tristan's body trembled as a wave of grief surged through his heart . It was true that Leander had sent a warning through Olivia , but Douglas had dismissed the warning entirely .

After all , Douglas had been confident of his victory . He believed he could easily defeat Leander , so there was no need to pay heed to such warnings . But now ... the greatest legend in the history of the Tarlyn Guild had been slain by Leander in a single sword strike . Tristan clenched his fists tightly , but he could only nod in resignation . " Good . " Leander pointed at Tristan , his gaze cold and indifferent . " From this day forward , the Tarlyn Guild must vacate Mornwick !

" Aside from Leona Tarlyn , if I ever hear of any member of the Tarlyn Guild appearing in 4/6 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 303 The Pillar of the Tarlyn Guild , Severed by a Single Sword Mornwick again . I'll wipe the entire guild from the face of the earth ! " The Tarlyn Guild no longer exists in Mornwick ! " As soon as the verdict was announced ,

Tristan knew- Finished It was over for the Tarlyn Guild . Their reign and dominance over Mornwick , which had lasted for centuries , had ended .

They would have to leave the peak of Mount Lurvale , the place where their ancestors had called home for generations . In fact , they could never even set foot in Mornwick again . For a guild that had once basked in glory for over a century , the banishment was nothing short of a shameful humiliation . But Tristan had no other choice . He could only nod and accept his fate . Such was the law of the martial world : The strong reigned supreme . Douglas is dead . The pillar of the Tarlyn Guild ... severed by a single sword strike from Leander .

A wave of overwhelming regret surged in Tristan's heart . If only I'd stopped Douglas from seeking revenge against Leander , then maybe ... the Tarlyn Guild wouldn't have fallen to such ruin . Unfortunately , it was far too late for regrets . Leander's figure flickered and vanished as he leaped toward the opposite side of the river . From the beginning to the end , his gaze had never once landed on Olivia . He had completely ignored her . Olivia stared at Leander's departing figure , biting down on her lip so hard that blood seeped through . A storm raged violently in her heart .

" Just you wait , Jeff Ashcroft ! I will definitely restore the Tarlyn Guild to its former glory . And when that day comes , I'll defeat you myself ! " However , Leander couldn't care less about what the Tarlyn Guild thought of him . Both Tristan and Olivia were no different from insignificant ants in his eyes . After exchanging some words with Darrow and the others , he casually waved to the members of the Southern Wyvern Blade and

departed with the wind . The Stormcairn River finally returned to its original tranquil state .

But the people along the riverbanks , who had witnessed the entire battle , remained frozen in stunned silence for a very long time ... On September 8th , above the waters of the Stormcairn River , Leander struck down the pillar of the Tarlyn Guild , a master in the Transcendent Realm , with a single sword strike . The news caused another uproar throughout Astria ! 5/6

Chapter 304 A Visit From the Shadow Division Finished The battle at Stormcairn River had catapulted Leander's reputation to the very pinnacle of the martial world in Astria ! Shaken by his absolute might , countless powerful and influential figures now showed him nothing but the greatest reverence and respect . In a teahouse overlooking the Stormcairn River , two middle - aged men dressed in traditional attire sat across from each other . They nonchalantly conversed with each other as they gazed at the vast , mist - covered waters of the Stormcairn River .

One of the men exclaimed , " My god ... Is this really where Jeff Ashcroft killed a master in the Transcendent Realm ? " " That's right ! I heard lots of people witnessed the battle taking place above the Stormcairn River ! " the other replied excitedly . " It's said that Douglas Tarlyn , the second - generation master of the Tarlyn Guild , was the one who sought out and challenged Jeff Ashcroft to a duel . In the end , he was sliced in half with a single sword strike !

I heard Roman Fleming , the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage , and Atlas Leynthall , the head of the Leynthall family from the Cloudveil Seven Families , were

both present at the scene . Even various figures from the military were reportedly there to witness the battle ! " Many regular folks saw everything , too ! " Furthermore , I heard the entire Tarlyn Guild immediately packed up and vanished from Mornwick after the battle . " " Sigh ... " The first man's eyes grew distant . Drawing in a sharp breath , he gave a small sigh .

" The Tarlyn Guild has ruled over Mornwick for more than a hundred years , but look at the state of them now ... " They really shouldn't have messed with Jeff Ashcroft . " " Yes , Jeff Ashcroft is terrifying indeed . " The other man nodded immediately , fully in agreement . " It started with the battle at Glidewing Mountain . After he slaughtered the Laughing Monk of West Ridge in the battle against the Silvermoon Sect , he vanished for nine months - only to return and dominate everything in his path . The Arbitration Office , the Umbral Court , and now ... the Tarlyn Guild .

They have all fallen by his hand ! " " Throughout the history of Astria , he is undoubtedly the most fearsome individual to ever hold top rank in the Astria Power Index ! " the The two men fell silent for a long while . 1/5 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 304 A Visit From the Shadow Division ... 45 Finished At that moment , a lean and composed man appeared at the top of the stairs . He quickly strode over to their table and sat down without a word . The two men instantly leaped to their feet in surprise and greeted the newcomer with great respect . " Mr. Santiago!

" The man nodded slightly and glanced at them . " I overheard you talking about Jeff Ashcroft . " " Yes , Mr. Santiago . " The two men quickly nodded . " Jeff Ashcroft's battle at the Stormcairn River , where he defeated Douglas Tarlyn , is the talk of the martial

world right now . Haven't you heard ? " " Of course , I've heard about it . " The man waved them off lightly . " But I've heard something else too ! " " What news ? " The two men immediately paused , their curiosity piqued . The man was silent for a moment .

Then , he lowered his voice and said , " The Shadow Division may be on the move " And their target ... is Jeff Ashcroft ." The two men were so taken aback that they froze for a moment , then their expressions twisted with shock and horror . " What ?! The Shadow Division ?! " " They're getting involved ?! " Their instinctive exclamations startled the other customers in the teahouse . Realizing they were being watched , they quickly closed their mouths and sat back down in their seats . But their faces remained etched with utter disbelief .

After all , it was the Shadow Division - the most powerful and mysterious organization in the entire martial world of Astria , recognized by all ! A villa in Ravenridge . Leander was seated cross - legged on the floor . A multicolored energy swirled above his head , interweaving and pulsing erratically . Streams of energy flowed from left to right , forming a never - ending cycle . His aura expanded steadily , growing stronger and stronger with each cycle .

2/5 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 304 A Visit From the Shadow Division 45 Finished

Three days had passed since the battle at the Stormcairn River . Ever since he departed from Cranfordale and returned to Ravenridge , he had remained in deep meditation within the villa . He had not moved from his spot during the past three days . There was more to the technique he personally created - the Devourer's Ninefold Path -

than just allowing him to refine the purest form of Nirvana Energy and shape his Devourer Form .

It also had a terrifying and unique ability , known as the Devourer's Secret Technique . When the technique was fully activated , it could absorb and convert the energy from anything in the world for his own use . But it was something he rarely used simply because its nature was too overwhelming . The day Douglas struck him with a hidden weapon during their battle was an exception . He lost his temper and unleashed the Devourer's Secret Technique in a fit of rage , forcibly absorbing more than seventy percent of his opponent's innate vitality into his own body .

Once he absorbed another's cultivation , he could refine and convert the energy into his own. The additional energy could enhance his strength , allowing him to seek a breakthrough into the next cultivation realm . Naturally , seventy percent of the innate vitality of a master in the Ember Transcendent Realm was nothing short of a massive treasure trove . He'd failed to finish refining the energy even after three full days of meditation , but he was just one step short of completion . At that moment , a flicker of awareness stirred in his mind .

He could sense several powerful auras approaching the villa . " One in the Pre - Transcendent Realm , and the other ... a Martial Sovereign novice ? " His perception allowed him to gauge the strength of these visitors in an instant , but he made no move to greet them . He simply remained seated cross - legged , meditating and refining the innate vitality within him . The respectful voice of a middle - aged man filtered into the

room from the outside . " Sovereign Ashcroft , we know you're inside the villa . Please forgive us for the unannounced visit ; we mean no offense .

" The sound of footsteps drew closer and eventually came to a stop outside the villa's gates . Leander remained motionless , but he released a stream of energy towards the gate . The villa gates swung open with a soft whoosh . A man and woman stood at the entrance . The man appeared to be around forty years old . He had a square - shaped face , paired with a 3/5 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 304 A Visit From the Shadow Division 45 Finished calm and composed demeanor . On the other hand , the woman looked to be no older than twenty - five or twenty - six .

She was a young and proud woman with a hint of arrogance in her eyes . To become a Martial Sovereign at just twenty - five ... Even Leander was slightly taken aback to see the young woman . That level of talent surpasses even Ethan , Daphne , and Claire . The middle - aged man cupped his fists respectfully and offered a polite smile . " I've heard so much about you , Sovereign Ashcroft . Word of your youthful heroism and unmatched elegance has spread far and wide . Now that I've met you in person , I find that you're even more impressive than the rumors claimed .

It truly is an honor to meet you . " His tone was extremely courteous . However , the young woman seemed to harbor some resistance toward Leander . Though she stayed silent , her eyes brimmed with haughty disdain . Leander glanced at the two visitors briefly , then closed his eyes again . " Spare me the flattery and get to the point . Who are you , and what do you want with me ? " His unimpressed tone clearly rubbed the

young woman the wrong way . She opened her mouth to speak , but the middle - aged man beside her quickly raised his hand and signaled for her to stop .

" Allow me to introduce myself , Sovereign Ashcroft . I am Nixon Turner , and this is colleague , Anastasia Meling . " my The middle - aged man stepped forward and cupped his fists respectfully at Leander once more . " We're from the Shadow Division . " " The Shadow Division ? " Leander answered in a bored voice , not even bothering to open his eyes . " I've never heard of them . " Anastasia's expression darkened with visible irritation and indignation . But Nixon remained calm . He patiently provided an explanation , showing no signs of anger .

" Given your early rise to fame , I imagine most of your time has been devoted to cultivation . It's perfectly understandable that you haven't heard of us . " The Shadow Division is an official state - sanctioned martial organization . We are a formal agency tasked with managing certain affairs of the martial world , including overseeing the conflicts between groups and resolving feuds within the martial world . " 4/5 16:05 Thu , Oct 16 Chapred 301 A Vis Frcuts the Shadow Division After listening to the explanation , Leander finally cracked his eyes open .

He was rather intrigued by the concept . " Oh ! So , what you're saying is ... the Shadow Division governs the order in the martial world of Astria ? " The martial world had always operated under the rule of strength . People often fought for dominance - it was a place where their fists dictated right and wrong . This was the first time he'd ever heard of an official organization enforcing order throughout the martial world . Nixon did not deny the statement .

He simply continued without answering directly , " We're here to discuss something important with you , Sovereign Ashcroft ." Leander remained motionless , quietly meditating to refine the innate vitality in his body . " If you have something to say , then say it . " Nixon paused for a moment , then his tone grew solemn . " Sovereign Ashcroft , we're here on behalf of the Shadow Division . So , what I'm about to say represents the official stance of the organization . " The Shadow Division formally requests that Jeff Ashcroft withdraw from the spotlight and maintain a low profile .

We ask that you cause no further incidents for the next whole year ! " The room went silent for several seconds . Then , Leander suddenly broke into a grin . " Now I'm curious ... Is that a notice - or a warning ? " Send Gifts 60 B

From Outcast to Overland The Unyanding Heir Chapter 305 General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade . Finished) Leander swept his gaze across the two visitors , a faint smirk playing at his lips . His demeanor seemed to imply that he was neither amused nor pleased by the situation . " No , I'm curious ... Is that a notice - or a warning ? " When their gazes connected , Nixon felt an invisible force enveloping the surroundings and pressing down on him . It felt as though he was being stared down by a primordial beast .

Every single fiber in his body screamed in terror as an overwhelming sense of danger coursed through him . " Stop being so cocky , Jeff Ashcroft ! " Seeing Nixon falter under Leander's gaze , Anastasia immediately shot an icy glare at Leander . " Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you're ranked at the top of the Astria Power

Index or because you defeated numerous martial arts experts ? Do you think your achievements place you above the law ? " Her tone was cold and haughty . " It doesn't matter how powerful you are .

Your strength does not exempt you from the authority of the nation . If you're a part of the martial world in Astria , then you have to obey the orders of the Shadow Division ! " You can take our words however you want - be it a notice or a warning ! " Oh , no ... Nixon groaned inwardly as soon as the words left Anastasia's mouth . His expression changed drastically , momentarily reflecting his fear . This is bad ... Sure enough , Leander's expression darkened at those words . " Obey the Shadow Division ? Hah ! You sure know how to throw your weight around !

" His gaze became cold and emotionless as he continued , " Let me make this clear . I don't care if it's a notice or a warning . I do things my own way . I won't take orders from the Shadow Division ! " Besides , my conscience is clear . I've never killed the wrong person . The Shadow Division has no right to dictate my actions ! " He narrowed his eyes slightly , his voice growing noticeably colder . " Out of respect for the official authorities , I won't hold anything against you today . You may leave now . 1/5 16:06 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 305 General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade พร .

) 45 Fintatied " If the Shadow Division truly wishes to negotiate with me , then send someone with actual authority . The two of you ... don't hold enough weight . " The Shadow Division was a special government agency established within the martial world of Astria . Even with his current strength and status , he had to admit the organization

carried significant influence . But that was no reason for him to compromise . He had always lived by his own rules and principles , but he would never kill an innocent man .

If there ever was a conflict , it was only because someone else had instigated the fight first . Not even the Shadow Division could tell him how to behave . " Don't push your luck , Jeff Ashcroft ! " As the only woman in the Shadow Division , Anastasia was an extremely talented prodigy . It was for that reason she was favored by many high - ranking figures in the organization . Seen as the pride of the organization , she had been raised with high expectations . But the constant attention had spoiled her , giving rise to her stubborn and arrogant temperament .

She arched an eyebrow and snapped angrily , " We're here as representatives of the Shadow Division ! How dare you kick us out ? Do you even realize what you're doing ?! " Leander remained unmoved , but a cold glint flickered in his eyes . " Did you not hear me clearly ? " A crushing wave of energy descended upon Anastasia , pinning her in place . She couldn't move a muscle . In that instant , she finally realized : The young man before her was not some reckless youth she could reprimand at will . He was the Iron Sovereign , a figure who dominated Astria with an iron fist !

" Sovereign Ashcroft ! " Sensing that Anastasia was being locked in place by Leander's aura , Nixon did not dare to act rashly . He quickly bowed deeply and respectfully . " Anastasia is young and reckless . Her words were indeed out of line ; please forgive her . " He paused for a moment . Seeing no response from Leander , he hurriedly continued , " We're only here to convey the Shadow Division's stance . It is neither a formal notice nor a warning . " It's just that you've been a little too active lately .

Your recent actions are far too eye - catching- they have caused considerable turbulence within the martial world of Astra . 2/5 16:06 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 30s General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade A Finished " The Shadow Division only hopes that you would consider lying low for a while so that we can have some time to stabilize the situation . " Cold sweat began to form on Nixon's forehead . Though the Shadow Division was filled with powerful martial arts experts , even the strongest among them was only a small notch above Douglas Tarlyn - the man Leander had slain recently .

Leander's ability to defeat Douglas proved that he was at least as strong as his opponent . He might even be stronger . But how much stronger was he ? It was hard to say . If he were to refuse the Shadow Division's request , there was no way they could force him to comply . And even if they did decide to take a hardline stance against him... It would not be Nixon or Anastasia enforcing such measures ! Leander gave a cold snort . Then , the pressure surrounding Anastasia dissipated abruptly . " This is your final warning - get out of my sight , now .

" She was filled with indignation to receive such rude treatment , but she did not dare to speak rashly in the face of Leander's overwhelming presence . " Forgive us for the disturbance, Sovereign Ashcroft . We'll take our leave now . " Nixon hurriedly dragged Anastasia away . It wasn't until they were a considerable distance away from the villa that Anastasia finally voiced her dissatisfaction . " Nixon , that man is way too full of himself ! Who does he think he is ?! I say we get the commander to come and teach him a lesson ! " Nixon just sighed .

Pulling out his phone , he called the headquarters of the Shadow Division to request further instructions . When the call connected , he listened quietly for a few seconds and repeatedly responded " Yes , understood . " Then , he grabbed her arm and pulled her along as he walked away without a backward glance . " What's going on , Nixon ? " Baffled by the situation , Anastasia questioned him in confusion . " Weren't you contacting the commander ? Why do you look so freaked out ?

" 3/5 16:06 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 305 General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade ทรง Finished His expression was grim as he trudged forward without pause . " Anastasia , the higher - ups have just given the order to drop all surveillance on him . It seems he now has the authority to disregard the Shadow Division entirely . We are no longer permitted to disturb him - for any reason ." For a moment , she simply stared at him in stunned silence . " Why ?! He has been stirring up a bloody storm of chaos in the martial world of Astria lately .

Many powerful figures are becoming restless because of his actions , and the martial world in each province has fallen into turmoil . " Isn't it our job in the Shadow Division to keep such troublemakers in check ? Why are we suddenly cancelling surveillance on him ? How does he have the right to disregard the orders of the Shadow Division ? Just what the hell is going on ?! " As far as she knew , the Shadow Division was the most authoritative force in the martial world of Astria . Even the Divine Loom had to yield to them .

Leander might be strong , but he was just one man - a lone martial artist with no backing . What right did he have to ignore the authority of the Shadow Division ? Nixon

pulled Anastasia into the car and started the engine . Only then did he lower his voice and explain . " Just half an hour ago ... General Darrow Leon , the supreme commander of the Crestgate Military District , submitted an official report to the central authorities .

" In recognition of Jeff Ashcroft's contributions in training the Southern Wyvern Blade , they have issued a special decree and granted him the military rank of a major general .

" We can no longer refer to him by his name , Jeff Ashcroft , as he is no longer a mere civilian . " His voice was heavy . " From now onwards , we have to address him as General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade ! " She froze upon hearing the title , her face going blank with shock . General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade ? Those words seemed to carry a mysterious and overwhelming weight .

As if imbued with some sort of power , they pressed down on her soul and rendered her speechless . Although not as powerful as the Shadow Division in terms of combat strength , the Wyvern Blades held an even higher status within official ranks than the Shadow Division . That was 4/5 16:06 Thu , Oct 16 Chapt tec 30 % General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade ๗ Finished because the Wyvern Blades were a government - sanctioned elite force , officially authorized at the highest level . The Shadow Division might serve the authorities , but it was not officially part of the government .

Be it the Southern Wyvern Blade or the Northern Wyvern Blade , anyone within the Wyvern Blades who had made extraordinary contributions to the nation could be recognized by the military and officially granted military ranks by special appointment . In the past fifty years of the Southern Wyvern Blade's history , only two other individuals had ever been granted such special appointments .

One was Maximilian Morgan - Royce , the former Chief Instructor of the Southern Wyvern Blade , who served in the military ten years ago , and the other was the current Chief Instructor of the Northern Wyvern Blade , Gareth Ashcroft . I can't believe Nixon is telling me that Jeff Ashcroft has officially been granted the rank of a major general due to his leadership and contributions to the Southern Wyvern Blade ! The news hit her like a bombshell . A major general when he isn't even twenty years old ? If word got out about his appointment , the news would shake the entirety of Astria !

According to the intelligence reports , Leander was only nineteen years old . Despite his tender age , he was already known as Mr. Ashcroft of Mornwick and the chairman of Jeff Enterprises . He was also ranked first on the Astria Power Index , and now ... he had been officially appointed by the military as General Ashcroft of the Wyvern Blade ! If these were what he had accomplished before he was twenty , then in ten more years ... who in the world could stand against him ? Send Gifts 60 B

Chapter 306 Returning to Highcliffe Nixon and Anastasia left just as quickly as they arrived . Wealth , power , status , strength - Leander possessed them all . Even the mighty Shadow Division could no longer exert pressure on him . They had no choice but to obey orders and retreat , not daring to linger . #Finisher Inside the villa , Leander remained seated with his eyes closed , quietly regulating his inner breath .

Unbeknownst to him , Darrow had put his name forward for major general , and the authorities had already given their approval .

However , to him , the so - called Shadow Division was nothing more than a flashy institution waving around borrowed prestige . If they truly wanted to confront him head -

on , even with their ties to the government , he felt no fear . After all , he had more than enough rare treasures to offer the authorities . Beyond the Phoenix Essence Pill , he still held countless formulas and reagents far ahead of their time . Once revealed , they would shock the world . At that point , his value would outweigh the Shadow Division's, and the government would surely weigh the benefits carefully .

After about half an hour , his eyes suddenly snapped open . A flash of lightning shot from his gaze , shattering an antique vase across the room . A powerful aura surged from his body , rattling every chair and table in the villa . Above the roof , the clouds gathered and winds swirled , as if heaven itself was responding to his breakthrough . Leander clenched his fist and laughed wholeheartedly .

He had been stuck at the Pre- 1/5 16:06 Thu Oct 16 Transcendent Realin for an entire year Over the past three days , he had refined Douglas innate vitality , transforming it into Nirvana Energy instead That pure essence finally pushed his cultivation past the barrier into the Transcendent Realm " So , this is what it feels like to enter the Transcendent Realm ! " The boundless strength within him felt like a deep sea without end , and his eyes gleamed with brilliance . The Transcendent Realm had four tiers to it .

He was only at the entry level , but even so , his strength was already more than triple what it had been at the Pre - Transcendent Realm . If he were to fight Douglas again , he wouldn't even need to activate his Devourer Form or secret devouring techniques . A single punch would be enough to crush him . He cracked his knuckles , his gaze turning sharp as he looked toward the window facing north . " Gareth , Reginald , it's time I paid

the Ashcrofts a visit . " Leander rose to his feet , his bones crackling as his aura tore through the air .

Three days later , Leander packed his things at 10 a.m. His first stop would be Highcliffe University . He thought of Nigel , a professor at Highcliffe University who once traveled all the way to Ravenridge Senior High to give him a special admissions test . Nine months had passed since then , and he wondered if the offer was still on the table . " Daphne , I hope you're doing well . " He pictured the girl who had stood by him ever since he saved her , her image flickering in his mind . He smiled faintly and pulled out a soda can pull - tab from his pocket .

Even while he ate , slept , trained , or fought , he always kept it close and never left it behind . 2/5 16:06 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 306 Returning to Highcliffe A CD #finished He still remembered how the little girl opened a can of cola with all her might , cutting her palm on the sharp edge . Instead of flinching at the pain , she pressed the pull - tab into his hand , her childish voice firm . and unwavering . " This is my ring ! When we're older , you have to return it to me and put it on my finger - then I'll agree to marry you !

" Back then , Leander was just a clueless child , but he still nodded , storing it away as if he understood . " Pinky promise . Don't you dare break it ! " Over more than a decade , Leander had polished that pull - tab until it was smooth like a mirror . Its shine had long faded , but to him , it was more precious than life itself . He slipped it back into his pocket , thinking of the last time he'd seen both Ethan and Daphne . " How's that kid doing right now ? " His feelings toward Ethan were complicated .

Since young , he had been the protective older brother , shielding Ethan from every storm . However , eight years ago , after Gareth crippled his meridians and cast him out of the family , their bond had been severed . When he last saw Ethan at Silvermoon Sect , a ripple stirred in his heart , but he chose not to reveal himself . If they crossed paths in Highcliffe , he wasn't sure how he would face him . As his thoughts drifted , the sound of an engine rumbled outside . Frankie's car had arrived , and a knock came at the door . " Mr. Leander ! " Leander snapped out of his memories .

Exhaling a long breath , his gaze returned to calm . " It's time to face it all . " He opened the door and stepped outside , ready for Frankie to take him to the airport . 3/5 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 306 Returning to Highcliffe Finished At the departure hall , Frankie spoke earnestly . " Mr. Leander , we've already set up the branch at Highcliffe . Tommy will be in charge of overseeing everything there . Once you arrive , he'll meet you at the airport . " " Good . " Leander nodded and was about to head toward security when Frankie suddenly stopped him .

" There's something I've been wanting to ask ." Leander turned , a hint of surprise in his eyes . " What is it ? " Frankie studied him carefully , choosing his words . " Last month , you urged us to accelerate our plans and pour resources into establishing a branch in Highcliffe . For Jeff Enterprises , that's no small step . I know you always act with purpose and foresight . " Seeing you insist on such a bold move , it seems you have bigger plans . Mr. Leander , do you have something major in motion ? " At this , Leander chuckled and patted Frankie's shoulder . " You're right .

" The next moment , his expression sharpened , his tone heavy . " I'm heading back to Highcliffe to have a drink , get an answer , honor a promise , and settle a score . "

Frankie frowned , not quite understanding . By the time he looked up again , Leander had already walked into the terminal , his figure slowly disappearing . He turned away in silence , but in his heart , he knew that whatever Leander intended in Highcliffe , one thing was certain - his arrival would stir up a storm . Meanwhile , Leander boarded the plane bound for Highcliffe .

As the clouds drifted past the window , his eyes grew deep and resolute , Nine years ago , his meridians had been destroyed , and he had been banished to the mountains .

Now , after all this time , he was finally setting foot in his homeland again . 4/5 16:07

Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 306 Returning to Highcliffe Three hours later , the landing announcement echoed through the cabin . Looking out the window at the vaguely familiar skyline , memories flooded back to him . When the plane rolled to a stop , the passengers got up to disembark .

Leander was the last to stand , his eyes burning with intensity . " I'm back , Highcliffe . "

Send Gifts 。 60 45 Finished

Chapter 307 The Prettiest Girl on Campus After getting off the plane , Leander collected his luggage and headed straight for the exit . At a glance , he caught sight of Tommy waiting by a parked limousine outside . 45 Finished Without drawing attention , Leander quietly opened the door and slipped into the back seat , unnoticed by the crowd .

Tommy started in surprise , realizing only then that Leander had arrived . He hurriedly

climbed into the driver's seat . " Mr. Leander , where should we go first ? Do you want to stop by the office ? " Leander thought for a moment and nodded .

" Sure , let's head there . " He had originally planned on heading to Highcliffe University first . But with Tommy driving such a flashy car , he would inevitably attract every student's eyes . To avoid unnecessary attention , he decided to check out the office before heading to university on his own . Just as Tommy was about to start the car , Leander raised a hand . " Wait . " Puzzled , Tommy followed Leander's gaze toward the other exit . There , a limited - edition Bentley was parked , flanked front and back by two Mercedes SUVs .

Seven or eight bodyguards in black suits , each moving with the bearing of trained fighters , escorted a spirited old man out of the terminal . The elder stepped into the Bentley , while the rest climbed into the SUVs . Slowly , the convoy pulled onto the main road . " Isn't that the president of Ashcroft Group ? " Tommy's expression hardened . He'd only been in Highcliffe for a month , but he had already studied every major company , 1/5 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 30 / The Prettiest Girl on Campus chamber of commerce , and prominent family .

Finished The man who had just gotten into the Bentley was none other than one of the city's towering pillars - Reginald Ashcroft , the patriarch of the Ashcroft family and the president of Ashcroft Group " Reginald Ashcroft ... " He muttered under his breath , then turned to Leander , his eyes full of shock . A thought flashed through his mind . Could it be that Mr. Leander's related to the Ashcroft family from Highcliffe ? The idea made him draw in a sharp breath .

The Ashcroft family was one of Highcliffe's most powerful , their influence surpassing nearly all others and keeping them at the top of countless rankings . Be it politics , business , or the military , their network was immense . Compared to them , so - called families like the Holloway family of Mornwick , the Walsh family of Listin , or the Shire family of Cranfordale were nothing more than child's play . Even if ten such families joined forces , the Ashcroft family could crush them in mere days .

Watching Leander's unreadable gaze and recalling his overwhelming strength , Tommy grew more and more certain of his suspicion . What other family , aside from the Ashcrofts , could possibly produce such a heaven - defying figure? " Let's go , " Leander finally said . Though countless questions swirled in Tommy's mind , he dared not press further . He quickly started the car and drove away , Leander's expression barely shifted . Looks like Reginald , that old man , hasn't changed one bit . Once , Reginald had been the grandfather he respected and admired greatly .

Though often strict , he also cared deeply for Leander , even valuing him more than Ethan . He'd essentially groomed Leander to become the Ashcroft family's next head .
2/5 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 307 The Prettiest Girl on Campus : 45 Finished But now , seeing him again , Leander's eyes held nothing but cold indifference - and a trace of buried hatred . Even now , he couldn't fathom how he had fallen from being the Ashcroft family's heir to an outcast in a single night . By Reginald's order , his meridians were destroyed . Not only that , but Gareth also personally cast him out .

Leander clenched his fist , his gaze sharp . One day , he would uncover the truth behind it all . Soon , the vehicle rolled into the underground garage of Jeff Enterprises '

Highcliffe branch . Leander and Tommy rode the elevator straight to the 36th floor , where the president's office was . After pouring Leander a cup of tea , Tommy outlined the past month's work in setting up the branch and laid out their plans for the future . He handed over several documents . Leander skimmed the materials , pointing out flaws and improvements . By 4 p.m.

, he left the office and took a cab to Highcliffe University . Highcliffe University was one of Astria's most renowned century - old institutions , with roots dating back to the New Order Reforms era . It started off as the Imperial Academy of Highcliffe , once the nation's highest educational institution , and had since built up an immense legacy . Many famous scholars and writers had walked out of its halls . Though it had no formal motto , the spirit of patriotism , progress , science , and democracy had guided generations of students .

Countless high schoolers dreamed of joining its ranks . Standing before the gate , Leander gazed up at the bold calligraphy carved into the plaque , his thoughts wandering . 3/5 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 307 The Prettiest Girl on Campus : Around him , freshmen passed by with their luggage , some accompanied by their Finished parents . Leander , however , felt like a solitary traveler , detached from the bustle of the world . Adjusting the strap of his shoulder bag , he stepped into the century - old campus . The air was filled with youthful vitality .

Young men and women bustled about , their energy blending with the university's timeless , elegant architecture . Even Leander felt a stir of emotion . It had been nine months since he left Ravenridge Senior High . He had almost forgotten that he was still

just nineteen , about to begin life as a university student . As his thoughts drifted , a faint fragrance wafted over . A girl with a ponytail walked toward him . She wore a simple school uniform , her figure tall and graceful . Her crystal clear eyes were full of spirit , and her beauty seemed both gentle and alluring .

Last but not least , her delicate features were flawlessly radiant . Be it her appearance , temperament , or figure , she was no less than Yvette or Madeline . Needless to say , she was the prettiest chick on campus . Many boys , freshmen and seniors alike , turned toward her with admiration and curiosity . Yet , she ignored them all and came straight to Leander . " Hello . Are you new here ? " Her voice was sweet and melodious , like music that made one feel instantly at ease . Leander blinked out of his daze , glanced at her , and nodded with a faint smile .

" Yes , I am ." During orientation week , seniors wore school uniforms while freshmen stood out in their casual clothes . 4/5 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 307 The Prettiest Girl on Campus It was easy to tell them apart . Hearing his answer , the girl smiled at once . : " That makes you my junior, then . I'm part of the student council , here to welcome new students . Which department are you in ? Let's get you registered . " Leander gave her another look , then smiled and shook his head . " I can find my way .

There's no need to trouble you ." Without waiting for her reaction , he turned and walked off down another path . Behind him , the girl froze , stunned by his indifference .

Finished She hadn't even processed it when another striking girl bounded over , her long hair cascading down her back . She wrapped an arm around the other girl's waist .

Seeing her friend's expression , the newcomer tilted her head in confusion . " What's wrong , Luna ? " Send Gifts 60 。 A

Chapter 308 What a Small World " What's wrong , Luna ? " Janey Pritchett looked at her friend , confused . Luna Lovette snapped out of her daze . She glanced around , only to realize that Leander was already gone . A faint sense of loss stirred in her chest . 45 Finished After much pestering from her friend , Luna finally recounted what happened , her cheeks tinged red . " What ? No way ! " The other girl gasped dramatically after hearing it . " Gosh , Luna . You're usually super aloof ! Since when have you started flirting with freshmen ?

" Luna blushed even more , and she quickly waved a hand . " I wasn't doing that ! Don't make it sound so awful . I'm part of the student council , and it's my duty to welcome the new students ! " " Oh , please . What a lousy excuse ! " Janey was enjoying this . " There are plenty of freshmen around us now . Why haven't you approached anyone else ? " Unable to explain herself , Luna remained silent . It was true . She had always been reserved and was never the type to strike up conversations with boys .

Even though she was part of the student council , freshmen usually came to her for help , not the other way around . Offering help to someone was not something she would normally do . But when she spotted Leander , something about him stood out - his aura was different , enigmatic , and utterly compelling . 716 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 308 What a Small World Almost without thinking , she walked up to him . She wasn't conceited , but she knew she drew a lot of attention from the boys . 45 Finished Every freshman she helped would always try to get her number or add her on social media .

She turned them all down . She had thought that even if Leander wasn't like the others , at least he would walk with her politely . Needless to say , his refusal threw her off guard . " Judging by that lovesick face of yours , you've fallen for that freshman already ! " Janey laughed as she teased Luna . " Enough with the nonsense , Janey ! " Luna pouted , feeling both embarrassed and annoyed . Seeing this , Janey tactfully stopped . Still , she patted Luna's shoulder , her eyes glinting with mischief . " I'm curious , though . Who in their right mind would brush you off ?

You're the prettiest girl on campus ! I'll be sure to teach him a lesson if I ever run into him , " Janey remarked . Luna shook her head , pretending to dismiss it . Deep down , Leander continued to linger in her mind . She couldn't shake off the young man's deep , clear eyes . Meanwhile , Leander had no idea about Luna's episode , for he was already at the administration building . Now that he had reached the Transcendent Realm , his senses were sharper than ever . Within a radius of nearly a mile , nothing could escape his perception .

Despite only meeting Nigel once , he already had the man's aura memorized . Leander had sensed Nigel's presence the moment he stepped onto campus , which was why he didn't need Luna's help . 2/6 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 308 What a Small World 45 Finished Nigel , the director of the admissions office , was on the third floor of the academic building , organizing new student files . At that moment , a knock sounded on his door . " Mr. Moss . " The voice struck a familiar chord , though he couldn't immediately place it .

He set his papers aside and turned around , surprised to find Leander standing by the door . His eyes lit up at once . " Is that you , Leander ? " He quickly stood up to greet him joyfully . " Welcome to Highcliffe University ! Please , come in ! " He had recognized Leander at first glance . Though nearly ten months had passed since their last meeting , Leander left a lasting impression . The young man was the first in the history of the university's special admissions to achieve a perfect score on the test .

When Nigel submitted his papers , even the dean of the university had been alerted to it . Together with several senior scholars , they studied Leander's answers , coming to the conclusion that Highcliffe University would soar to even greater heights with a student like him . The president had even instructed Nigel to return to Ravenridge and obtain Leander's details . Much to Nigel's regret , Leander was already gone without a trace by the time he returned . Months passed , and the campus buzzed with the rush of freshman registration . Still , not once did the young man appear .

Nigel thought he would never come , and the university would lose out on such great talent . When he least expected it , Leander had walked through his door . " I can't believe you still remember me , Mr. Moss ." 3/6 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 308 What a Small World 45 * Finished Leander smiled faintly , shook his hand , and sat opposite him . Nigel set his papers aside before pouring Leander a cup of tea . " After your exam , I went back to Ravenridge looking for you , but you were gone .

Even your classmates couldn't reach you , and I honestly thought you'd never come here ." Leander gave a small smile . " You must've been worried . I've been traveling , but I'm here now , reporting as promised ." " I see ." Nigel nodded in relief . " Now that

you're here , I can finally stop worrying . It's about time I give the president an answer , too . " " The president ? " Leander raised his brows . " That's right , " Nigel said . " He was shocked when he read your paper . " If you ever turned up , I was told to inform him right away . He wants to meet you .

" Honestly , I thought you'd never show up , and the dean even scolded me over it . " Leander didn't know what to say and could only rub his nose . He never imagined that his test results would earn him such special treatment from the university . After a brief catch up , Nigel got down to business . " Leander , what do you plan to major in ? With your abilities , you could succeed in any field . Take some time to think it over , and I'll make the arrangements right away . " Leander wasn't particular , for he'd excel in any field .

Then , he recalled something Daphne once said when they were children . T'd rather study flowers and plants than writing and arithmetic . He paused before speaking . " I do have an interest in botany , Mr. Moss . Let me join the Department of Horticulture and Landscaping . " Nigel's face lit up . " Horticulture and Landscaping ? That's wonderful ! I'm the dean of that 4/6 16:07 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 308 What a Small World : department . Having you join us is a great blessing indeed !

" * Finished Without waiting for Leander's reply, he typed swiftly on the computer , assigning his class and dorm on the spot . " Leander , I've just messaged the president . He's delighted to hear that you're here and wants to see you immediately . " My student assistant is on her way here to collect some documents . She'll show you to his office . " Leander nodded , having no objection . Just then , footsteps approached , rhythmic and

graceful like a dance . " Hello , Mr. Moss . " A tall , slender figure appeared in the doorway .

Her hair cascaded down her back , her expression cool and poised , and her presence quietly commanding . Though dressed in the university's plain uniform , she radiated natural nobility . She stood there like a lotus in bloom , serene and untouchable . "

You're here , Daphne . By the way , we have a new student joining our department . The president wants to meet him , so could you show him the way ? " Nigel asked . The girl nodded , turning to look at Leander . She froze at once . " It's you ! " She remembered him clearly .

Daphne had seen this young man at the Silvermoon Sect's Nodal Tournament nine months ago . Leander looked at her too , shaking his head subtly . What a small world . He hadn't imagined that on his very first day here , he would cross paths with Daphne again . After nine years , the boy and girl who had once made childhood vows were finally reunited at 5/6 16:08 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 308 What a Small World Highcliffe .
Send Gifts 60 B Finished

16:08 Thu , Oct 16 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 309 Why Does He Remind Me of That Rascal ? " It's you ! " 44 Finished Daphne stood tall and aloof , her proud gaze carrying a flicker of surprise as she looked at Leander . They had only met once at Silvermoon Sect and exchanged a few words . Normally , she'd forget someone so insignificant , yet Leander remained vivid in her mind . There was something about him - an indescribable familiarity , as if they had known each other for years . " You two know each other ? " Nigel asked curiously .

Daphne was widely known throughout Highcliffe . Not only was she the Florian family's young heiress , but she was also brilliant in her own right . and was already admitted into Highcliffe University during her final year of high school . Though technically a freshman , she had been at the university for over half a year , serving as Nigel's academic assistant and contributing to numerous research projects . She was destined to become one of the university's brightest alumni .

Leander was outstanding as well , but he had only just arrived at Highcliffe University , and he wasn't even a native of the capital . How could they possibly know each other ? " We've met by chance before , Mr. Moss , " explained Leander , suppressing the ripple in his chest before turning to Daphne with a faint smile . " What a coincidence , Ms. Daphne . " She studied him briefly , then returned to her habitual indifference , offering only a curt nod . To those she considered unworthy of her attention , she remained distant . And with men , she became even more reserved .

" Since you've met before , that's even better , " Nigel said delightfully as he stood up . " From now on , you'll be classmates . Both of you are the pride of the horticulture department . Work together and bring us honor , alright ? " He handed Leander a form .

1/5 16:08 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 309 Why Does He Remind Me of That Rascal ?

Finished " Leander , let Daphne take you to the president's office . This has your dorm and bed number on it .

Tomorrow , get your photo taken , collect your student ID card , and pick up your uniform . " Leander had just accepted the form when Daphne's expression suddenly changed . Completely disregarding Nigel , she stepped forward and grabbed Leander's

arm . She'd never done that before . Daphne trembled as she clutched his sleeve . " You're Leander Ashcroft ? How do you spell your first name ? " she asked urgently . Nigel was stunned . She was usually proud and cold , rarely engaging in conversation with others . With men , she stayed distant and unreadable , never letting anyone get too close .

But right now , she was visibly confused and in distress . Leander remained calm , his expression unchanged . " It's L - E - A - N - D - E - R . Why ? " He met her gaze , clear and steady . " Leander ? " Daphne whispered his name softly . " Leander ... " It was the name of the man she loved . What was more , he seemed hauntingly familiar . Could it actually be him ? Her eyes flickered as these thoughts raced through her mind . No! If that were the case , he'd surely recognize me ! Why wouldn't he say so ? At that thought , she calmed down . " I'm sorry .

" She released his arm and stepped back , her expression tinged with apology . " You share the name of someone I haven't seen in years . And you remind me of him very much ... " " So , you thought you'd run into an old friend ." Leander gave a faint smile and waved it off . He added casually , " That person must have been very close to you . Is he someone important ? " " Yes , he's very important to me ." Daphne lowered her gaze , the sorrow in her eyes evident . At her words , Leander's hand trembled slightly in his pocket .

He was about to pull out the soda can tab and reveal his identity , but after a long pause , he stopped himself . 2/5 16:08 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 309 Why Does He Remind Me of That Rascal ? Finished He was already in the capital now , and there'd be plenty of time

ahead . There was no need for him to rush into things . When they were children , Daphne had cared deeply for him , placing him at the center of her world . However , nine years had passed , and he no longer wished for her feelings toward him to be bound to an old childhood promise .

What he sought was real love , not a vow made in the innocence of youth . After a while , Daphne pulled herself together and looked up again . " Sorry , I was lost in thought earlier . Come , I'll take you to the president's office . " Leander nodded , bid farewell to Nigel , and fell in step beside her . They walked side by side , the air between them slightly tense . Daphne couldn't help but glance at him , puzzled . Boys who found themselves alone with her would usually attempt to impress her with their talents or skills . Even shy ones would at least try to make small talk .

But Leander showed no interest in her at all , his gaze fixed straight ahead . She had her fair share of boys who seemed aloof but were really vying for her attention . Still , she could usually see right through them . However , Leander was different . He was calm and free of pretense . " You're different . " Daphne's lips parted slightly . It was the first time she had ever spoken to a boy first . " Different ? " Leander turned to her , waving a hand . 3/5 16:08 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 309 Why Does He Remind Me of That Rascal ? " You flatter me , Ms. Daphne .

I haven't spoken to you because I'm intimidated ." 44 Finished He continued , " We're worlds apart . You're from the Florian family and a prodigy in Astrian martial arts , whereas I'm just a regular guy . I know I don't stand a chance ." Leander was usually indifferent to women , but with Daphne , it was entirely different . Since childhood , he

enjoyed teasing her . Nine years later , that playful spirit had returned , and he deliberately spoke playfully . " Is that so ? " Daphne thought he truly meant it and offered a slight explanation . " You're overthinking things .

All things aside , we will soon be classmates and equals . " " Oh ? " Leander was intrigued , his brows lifting in deliberate expectation . " Does this mean we can be friends ? " Daphne froze at his words . What's with this guy ? she thought , annoyed . She was just being humble , hoping he'd stop feeling inferior and distant around her . Yet , Leander took this opportunity to shoot his shot , making it hard for her to refuse . She could only nod in response . Fortunately , after she agreed , he did not push things further .

They spent a few minutes talking about academics before finally arriving at the president's office . " The president should be inside . I'll be off now , " Daphne said curtly . " Thank you . We should have a proper chat some other time ! " Leander replied . Daphne furrowed her brows and stayed silent , turning around to leave . And why would I want that ? She snorted , chastising herself for being so careless . She had thought Leander was a distant , aloof gentleman , but now , he seemed more like a teasing , talkative fellow .

She stopped at the stairwell and glanced back , catching sight of Leander entering the president's office . 4/5 16:08 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 300 Why Does He Remind Me of That Rascal 44 Finished " That's strange ... " Her brows furrowed even more , a growing sense of oddity in her chest . Why did Leander's words carry the same , playful tone as that rascal who used to love teasing her ? Send Gifts 60

Chapter 310 Brothers Reunited Finished Daphne stood frozen for a long while before shaking her head at herself . " Daphne ... what are you thinking ? How could he possibly be that guy ? " she murmured , a twinge of sadness in her eyes . Back then , that boy had been just ten years old - his martial power stripped away , every martial skill erased , cast out of the Ashcroft family to fend for himself . She had always believed he wouldn't die , but as the years went by , hope had started to feel like smoke slipping through her fingers .

How could a ten - year - old child , gravely injured and utterly alone , survive in the mountains against wild beasts , natural disasters , and the elements ? The thought alone made her shudder . Shaking her head to stop herself from spiraling further , she quickened her pace and left the office building . Inside the university president's office , Leander had just stepped in when he noticed an elderly man with black - rimmed glasses hunched over the desk , writing furiously . Every stroke of the pen carried a weight and strength that seemed almost tangible .

Leander's gaze swept over the man , and a flicker of surprise crossed his face . There was something subtle yet strange about the man , a hidden ripple that blocked Leander from fully sensing him . Yet one thing was clear : this was no ordinary elder . He was a concealed martial master , his cultivation likely at Kindling Transcendent - maybe even beyond . Perhaps due to the man's cultivation technique , Leander couldn't gauge his true strength , only guess at it . As soon as Leander stepped inside , the man's hand froze mid - stroke . He looked up , and their eyes met .

The moment he saw the young man standing just ten feet away , the man's pupils narrowed . Leander immediately recognized that the man knew him , and both of them fell silent , studying each other . The air in the office grew heavy with unspoken tension . After a long pause , the man suddenly laughed , rising from his chair . " Hahaha ! I was curious to meet the genius who aced our special entrance exam perfectly , " he said , bowing slightly . " But I should have known - someone with impeccable academic skills , surnamed Ashcroft , and from Mornwick ?

That can only be the undefeated Iron Sovereign ! " Leander's expression didn't change . " I never expected the president of Highcliffe University to be a Transcendent Realm master . Highcliffe University really is full of hidden talents . " He 1/4 16.08 Thu Oct 16 2900 smirked " But I'm curious . How do you know who I am ? " The man's glasses glinted sharply . " Sovereign Ashcroft , your fame shakes the martial world of Astria . You've defeated two Transcendent Realm masters - everyone knows your name . To uncover your true self is difficult for most people , but not for me ?

He gestured , and a long bench slid behind Leander , Tam Christopher Gardner , the president of Highcliffe University . I also serve as deputy director of the Shadow Division . Please , have a seat , Sovereign Ashcroft " Leander finally relaxed , leaning back . So , this Christopher was part of the Shadow Division - a deputy director no less , holding significant influence in the organization . " Yesterday we sent Nixon and Anastasia to visit you , Christopher said calmly , " Anastasia is still naive and easily spoiled by us old folks . If she offended you , please forgive her ?

A cup of hot coffee floated over , guided by Christopher's hand . Leander took it smoothly . " So should I call you President Gardner or Director Gardner ? Christopher laughed . " No need for formalities here . Since we're on campus , just Mr. Gardner will do . I had planned to meet the new exempted special student , Leander Ashcroft , to see if he truly lives up to my expectations . " But now that you're here . there's no need for it . Highcliffe University is lucky to have you . I look forward to many coffee chats with you in the future " Leander sipped his coffee and waved a hand . " Mr.

Gardner , you don't have to be so polite . I'm just an ordinary student here for now ! Christopher chuckled . " Well , since today's your first time at Highcliffe University , I'll show you around a bit . Let me play host properly , at least for a little while ." Leander finished his coffee , set the cup back on the desk with a casual flick , and stretched . " No need , Mr. Gardner . We've met for today ; there's plenty of time ahead . I need to check out my dorm now . See you ! " Christopher walked him to the door . " Take care , Sovereign .

Come visit anytime ; you never know when I might need a favor from you ! " " Oh ? Leander tilted his head , giving Christopher a quick glance . He paused for a moment , then continued downstairs . 217 Back in his office , Christopher stood silently for a while , a small smile tugging at the corners of his lips . 2/4 16:08 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 310 Brothers Reunited K Finished Today had been a huge surprise . He had been drawn by Leander's perfect special entrance exam results and assumed he would become Highcliffe University's crown jewel .

Hearing from Nigel that Leander had arrived , he insisted on meeting him . " And yet , the exempted student was none other than Jeff Ashcroft - the very Iron Sovereign who dominated Astria . " With such a legendary talent here , no one can rival Highcliffe University in the next decade , " he murmured , nodding his head slightly . " Christopher Gardner , huh ? " Leander murmured as he walked along the campus path . The president of Highcliffe University was also a deputy director of the Shadow Division .

That meant the Shadow Division's reach in Astria was immense , its influence threading through the land like an invisible web . He couldn't gauge Christopher's exact cultivation , but by his estimation , the man had reached Ember Transcendent - on par with Douglas . And if someone of that level held only a deputy director's position , what kind of strength could the director of the Shadow Division possess ? He strolled leisurely , savoring the calm of the campus , until he finally reached the boys ' dorm .

The hallway ahead was crowded ; freshmen huddled over maps to find their rooms , while upperclassmen chatted in small groups . As he prepared to pass through the main corridor , a sudden commotion erupted . Students parted instinctively , leaving a clear path as if someone extraordinary had appeared . Leander lifted his gaze . Not far ahead , a young man in a sharply tailored Versace suit moved with flawless precision . His striking features and intense aura immediately marked him as someone of distinction , not an ordinary heir .

The students around him instinctively backed away , intimidated by the sheer presence he radiated . " Ethan ? " Leander's eyes narrowed . At first glance , he recognized him - his younger brother , Ethan , whom he hadn't seen in years . Ethan was a year and a

half younger , now 18 years old . The pentagram - shaped birthmark on his left earlobe made him instantly recognizable - the reason Reginald had named him Ethan . What caught Leander off guard was the transformation . In just nine months , Ethan had undergone a dramatic leap in power , now fully a Martial Sovereign .

Yet he deliberately suppressed it , apparently waiting for the perfect moment to unleash his full potential in one 3/4 16:08 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 310 Brothers Reunited breathtaking surge . : 44 Finished Ethan's eyes were fixed straight ahead as he approached - until he noticed Leander . His steps . froze mid - stride . Leander calmly withdrew his gaze toward the dorm stairs , ready to climb , when Ethan's voice rang out suddenly . " Excuse me ... wait a minute ! " Send Gifts 60 4/4 16:08 Thu , Oct 16