

# From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 321 The Truth 44 Finished Leander's voice was cold and sharp , his eyes cutting like ice . Lydia could feel the raging storm behind his words . It wasn't hatred . It was fury - the kind born from being abandoned by family , betrayed by those closest to him . " Leander , you have the right to know the truth . You deserve to know it , " Lydia said softly . She paused for a moment , her gaze flickering as if she had been transported back to that storm - lashed night years ago . " You were born into the Ashcroft family , Leander .

But you were so young back then that you didn't know much about its history . " The Ashcrofts have a long , mysterious lineage . Even your father and grandfather didn't know where your ancestors came from . All they knew was that the first head of the Ashcroft family in Highcliffe was your great - great - grandfather - the grandfather of your grandfather . " The Ashcrofts are a martial family . Almost every generation produces one or two extraordinary martial prodigies . They defend the family , uphold the clan's honor , and lead by strength .

When you were born , your talent was exceptional - unlike anything Highcliffe's Ashcroft family had ever seen . You were the most gifted martial artist in their history . " A year after you were born , I gave birth to your younger brother , Ethan . But compared to him , your potential was greater , and your progress faster . Your grandfather and father pinned their hopes on you , wanting to give you everything best in their power . They truly loved you . Their care was genuine - from the heart . You could feel it if you allowed yourself to . " Leander remained silent , offering no rebuttal .

Indeed , he had once been the pride of the Ashcroft family . From Reginald at the top to the servants at the bottom , everyone treated him as the family's treasure , attending to his every need . It wasn't pretension . He could feel Reginald and Gareth's unwavering attention . Yet he did not feel any gratitude . His expression was still icy as he waited for Lydia to continue . " Both your father and grandfather raised you as the heir to the family , grooming you to be the next head , treating you as a treasure , and teaching you everything without holding anything back .

" But everything changed nine years ago , on your tenth birthday ." Lydia's eyes flickered as she spoke in a low , steady voice . 1/4 16 12 Thu Oct 16 Chapter 21 The Truth Za Finished " The Ashcroft family has passed down its martial legacy for generations . Within the family , there is a treasure known as the Celestial Mirror - an heirloom that has been handed down through many generations . " No one truly knows where the Celestial Mirror came from . Legend says it came from ancient times , obtained by your ancestors , and has been preserved ever since .

it " The Celestial Mirror is extraordinary . Though it can only be used once every ten years , possesses a kind of divine power : the ability to foresee future blessings and disasters , guiding the family's path . Seventy years ago , your great - great - grandfather followed its guidance to join the founding ancestor in conquest . That strategy brought glory and firmly established the Ashcrofts in Highcliffe . " Fifty years ago , your great - grandfather relied on the Celestial Mirror's foresight to let the family recover during the darkest times .

That period of rebuilding allowed the Ashcrofts to regain strength and rise to the top , securing their place among Highcliffe's elite families . " Leander nodded slightly , unsurprised . In a world rife with martial arts , magic , and supernatural powers , it was not unusual for certain treasures to possess extraordinary abilities . Lydia continued , " Since then , the Celestial Mirror has

become the Ashcroft family's most sacred heirloom . Your great - grandfather even established a family rule : every head of the family , and every Ashcroft descendant , must obey the Mirror's guidance .

Only by doing so could the family prosper and pass its legacy through the generations . " And nine years ago , when your grandfather suddenly ordered you cast out and your father stripped your martial power , it was all because of the Celestial Mirror . " At her words , Leander's eyes narrowed sharply , his fists clenching tightly . " Nine years ago , on your birthday , the Celestial Mirror awakened - it's a cycle that happens once every ten years .

" That day , your grandfather , following the tradition of every Ashcroft family head before him , consulted the Mirror about the family's future . And the Celestial Mirror gave a clear , unambiguous message . " It predicted that nine years later , the Ashcroft family would face an unprecedented catastrophe , one that could destroy the entire clan . " And the only way to survive it ... was to strip you of your martial power and cast you out into the wilderness ." Leander felt the absurdity of it hit him like a blow .

The Ashcrofts were to face annihilation nine years in the future , and the solution was to punish a ten - year - old child ? What kind of logic was that ? 2/4 16:12 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 321 The  
Tough Finished Looking back through the family's history , there had been many disasters , but never had anyone suggested that harming a member of the family was the key to survival . Yet the Celestial Mirror had directed Reginald to act against him . It was a cosmic joke . He let out a cold snort , bitter with irony . " So , this is why Reginald declared me the family's curse ?

This is why Gareth tried to strip me of my martial power ? " Leander laughed , the sound growing colder and more mocking with each breath , edged with a hollow sorrow . He had once

thought that maybe he had done something wrong , something unknown even to himself , which justified Reginald and Gareth's harsh treatment . But in the end , the Ashcroft family had cast him out , destroyed his martial power , all because of a mirror . It was pure foolishness . A family that needed to destroy its own kin to survive , that could not face disaster on its own , had no real strength .

No true reason to exist . He shook his head lightly , a bitter , cold smile on his face . Toward the Ashcrofts , toward Reginald and Gareth , he felt only icy detachment . Any lingering affection had long vanished . Lydia looked at Leander , her heart aching . She placed her hand over his chest , where a scar still ran clearly across his skin - a mark left when Gareth had stripped him of his martial power all those years ago . " Leander ... does it still hurt ? " Leander's eyes shifted , and after a moment , his gaze settled , calm and unflinching .

" Mom , I've long forgotten this wound ." Lydia let out a soft sigh , a flicker of anger passing through her expression . Back then , with his martial power intact , Leander had been unstoppable - brimming with confidence and skill . Among the younger generation of the Ashcroft family , no one could match him . Even Ethan had been suppressed under his shadow , always second . Gareth and Reginald had declared him the brightest rising star of the family , even more talented than Gareth himself , destined for greatness beyond measure .

Leander had believed it , ready to rise to the very pinnacle . Yet everything had been swept away on that night nine years ago . 3/4 16:12 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 321 The Truth 1 Finished Now , he had lost everything . Even his martial power , the very thing that defined him , had been taken . The prodigy of the Ashcroft family could no longer

pursue martial arts , no matter how hard he tried . Every time Lydia thought of this , her chest ached . She knew the pride burning inside him - his determination never to fall behind anyone . Once , Ethan and Daphne had followed in his shadow .

Now , though he had returned , he could only watch Ethan , Daphne , and others stir up the world , command respect , and seize power - while he could not be part of it . She feared he might not be able to accept it . Leander didn't know what Lydia was thinking . He was lost in his own thoughts when she suddenly grabbed his arms . " Leander ! " She pulled off her hat , letting her hair fall freely around her shoulders . Her eyes blazed with authority and warmth , just like the mother he remembered - gentle yet commanding . " Tomorrow , we return to the Ashcroft family .

I'll help you reclaim everything you've lost . " Send Gifts 60 R A / A

Chapter 322 Venomancer of Taybourne " Back to the Ashcroft family ? " Leander's expression flickered slightly at her words . " Of course we're going back ! " Florshet Lydia grasped his arms firmly , her voice steady and resolute . " You once had everything . You were destined to be the Ashcroft family's greatest prodigy , unmatched by anyone - neither Daphne nor Ethan could compare . " But because of a single prophecy - true or false - your grandfather and father threw it all away . They took from you your martial power and stripped you of the Ashcroft family's protection .

" Now that you've returned , I can't restore what was lost , but I can make sure you take your rightful place as the heir of the Ashcroft family . That is yours by right . " Everyone in the Ashcroft family must answer for what was done . The full weight of the family's power must be behind you , ensuring a life of wealth , safety , and happiness. " This is the only thing I can do

for you . Even your grandfather won't be able to refuse me ." Leander smiled faintly at her unwavering determination and said nothing .

When Gareth had stripped him of his martial power , it had meant the end of his ability to train . Martial power was the essential lifeblood of any warrior - without it , one could not cultivate , could not practice , and could never achieve greatness . Losing it meant losing everything , a lifetime barred from the path of martial excellence . Throughout Astria's martial history , and even across the international martial world , there had never been a single case of someone regaining their abilities after losing martial power . None . Ever .

But what Lydia didn't know was that Leander had already transcended those limitations . Through life - and - death trials , he had forged a new path , breaking free of all constraints - and his martial skill had become unrivaled . Seeing Lydia's fiercely protective expression , Leander ultimately said nothing , only smiling faintly , " Mom , I honestly don't care about the Ashcroft family . " The moment I was cast out , I told Gareth that from then on , the Ashcroft family had nothing to do with me . " My body and blood come half from you , half from him .

He stripped me of my martial power , and that meant I already repaid him for the gift of life . From this point on , we're done- 1/4 16.13 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 322 Venomancer of Taybourne separate paths , no ties . " CID Hearing him speak , Lydia felt her eyes softening with a hint of sorrow , Leander and Gareth had been close father and son , yet a single prophecy forced Gareth to follow Reginald's orders and strike such a cruel blow . The rupture between father and son was a tragedy . " Leander , I know you're angry , but your father and grandfather - they were cornered .

They had no choice . They had to obey the family's code and the guidance of the Celestial Mirror , " Lydia said firmly , gripping his hands , her gaze unshakable . " Don't argue with me . I won't force you to feel a certain way about the Ashcroft family or your father and grandfather . But as for the Ashcroft family itself , you're going with me . " Tomorrow , there's a family gathering , and I'll take you there . What's yours is yours , and no one can deny you . " Her long hair fell over her shoulders , no longer the worn and fragile look of a nun .

Instead , she radiated authority , the same commanding presence Leander remembered from the past - the Ashcroft family matron who fiercely protected her children . Unable to resist her , Leander nodded in reluctant agreement . To him , the Ashcroft family was inconsequential - going or not wouldn't change much . With his current strength , status , and skill , even facing the entire family posed no threat . They talked for another hour, deep into the night . Finally , Leander gently urged , " Mom , you've been eating poorly , sleeping too little , your body is weak .

It's time for you to rest . " Lydia's eyes were filled with reluctance . After nine long years , seeing her eldest and most cherished son again , she naturally didn't want to let him go . But Leander's gentle words coaxed her , and finally , she stood . " All right , I'll rest now . Tomorrow at noon , make sure you come get me . I'll take you back to the Ashcroft family . " Leander hesitated for a moment , then nodded firmly . He left his contact information with her and watched her fall asleep before quietly leaving the place . Outside Durham Abbey , only a few dim lights flickered .

Nearly everyone was asleep . Leander stood atop Westvale Peak , looking down at Highcliffe . A sharp glint flashed in his eyes . " The Ashcroft family ... " He clenched his fists , his gaze steady .

The Ashcroft family had once been a source of pride and faith for him . He had once been proud to call himself an Ashcroft . 214 But now , in his eyes , they were just a small ordinary family . All their former dignity and authority were gone . He withdrew his gaze and cast a sidelong glance at the shadows around the abbey . A cold smile curved his lips as he began descending the mountain steps .

Halfway down , a sudden wind swept through the forest . In an instant , all paths forward and backward were blocked . Four figures emerged flanking him from front and back , trapping him in the middle . They looked strikingly similar , their builds nearly identical - like a set of twin brothers. Each carried a different weapon : spear , sword , staff , and blade . Their auras were solid and intense , radiating formidable power . Each had reached at least half - Sovereign cultivation . Leander's eyes remained calm . He had noticed them as soon as he arrived at Westvale Peak .

They had been hiding around Lydia's place , but there had been no trace of hostility - only a silent watch over her . It was precisely for that reason he had not eliminated them earlier . But now , they had come seeking him . " What are you trying to do ? " Leander's gaze remained calm as he spoke lightly . The four middle - aged men felt a flicker of tension . In this remote wilderness , they had suddenly surrounded Leander . By all logic , he should have been startled , even fearful . But Leander , he was unnervingly calm . One of them stepped forward , his voice heavy and deliberate .

" Young man , tell us who you are . Why did you approach Mrs. Ashcroft , and what was your purpose ? " They had been assigned to protect Lydia all these years , and for the past nine years , that had been their sole duty . When Leander had entered the chapel , he hadn't emerged for four

or five hours . If there had been any disturbance inside , they would have stormed in long ago . " Mrs. Ashcroft ? " Leander murmured , realization dawning . " So ... you work for Gareth ? " At his words , the four exchanged glances .

Leander had spoken Gareth's name freely , clearly knowing much about both Gareth and Lydia . That confirmed their suspicion - this was no ordinary man . 3/4 16:13 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 322 Venomancer of Taybourne ໒໕ 4 Finished " Young man , " another said , voice sharp , " if you don't explain yourself today , we can't let you leave . " They tightened their formation , weapons raised , their auras converging , completely blocking any escape . Each of their gazes was cold and unwavering . Leander chuckled softly , not answering , his eyes drifting toward the mountain's base .

The four men , seeing his silence , prepared to seize him . But at that moment , a strange , piercing roar echoed through the forest , shaking the trees and grass violently , reverberating across the mountainside . A tremendous wave of sound surged upward . The men's faces went pale . From below the stone steps , a figure leapt into the air like a great eagle spreading its wings . Covering more than fifty feet in a single bound , the figure landed just a short distance in front of them . He wore a black robe , his hands hidden within the long sleeves .

A chilling aura radiated from him , and wherever he stepped , the grass and flowers withered before their eyes . His eyes were unlike any normal human's , glowing green in the darkness , striking terror into anyone who saw them . A harsh , mocking laugh cut through the night . " Heh ... heh ..." He turned toward the four men , a cruel smirk on his lips . " Since when do Gareth's Four Dire Wardens trouble ordinary people ? " The four

men who had been surrounding Leander instinctively abandoned their positions around him , forming a line before the newcomer .

Each face was grave , their expressions wary , as if confronting a formidable enemy . " Venomancer of Taybourne ... what are you doing here ? " Send Gifts " 60 ALA

er 323 Leave Your Lives Behind " Venomancer of Taybourne ... what are you doing here ? " Finished Among the four , the one who had spoken to Leander before now spoke again , his voice sharp , filled with disbelief and alarm . The other three immediately went on high alert , every ounce of their energy drawn to its peak . All four were half - Sovereigns . Together , they could challenge even a Martial Sovereign and hold their ground . Yet at the sight of the newcomer , they reacted as if facing a mortal threat . The reason was simple - the person before them radiated terrifying power .

The man in the black robe stood completely still . A faint curl of his lips , and a foul metallic tang of blood wafted from his mouth . " You Four Dire Wardens ... truly Gareth's right and left hands , aren't you ? Such loyalty , " he sneered . The middle - aged man at the front spoke , his voice cold and heavy . " Venomancer , you've come all the way from Taybourne to Astria . This is Highcliffe - do you not fear my master's wrath ? " Leander stood behind them , his gaze shifting as he assessed the scene . He could finally place them . These four ...

they must be the Four Dire Wardens personally trained by Gareth , he thought . Back when he was still with the Ashcroft family , he had heard of them . They were quadruplets , rescued by

Gareth and devoted ever since . Each wielded a different weapon , and each was named for that weapon . These four were the family's most formidable guards , answering only to Gareth .

Leander had never seen them in person before . Today , he was finally seeing the full force of all four at once . Facing Sword Warden's accusation , Venomancer didn't flinch .

He gave a faint, knowing smile and spat out a rough string of Astric . " Where in this world could I not go ? " he said . " Even in this vast Highcliffe , not even Gareth could know my exact whereabouts . How could he possibly know I've reached Westvale Peak ? " He licked his lips , his crimson tongue curling , eyes flashing with a deadly chill . " Four Dire Wardens , you're far too tense . I came only because I heard that Gareth's wife was at Durham Abbey , offering prayers and devotion . I wished simply to pay my respects .

" 1/5 16:13 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 323 Leave Your Lives Behind 43 Finished The Four Dire Wardens froze , then drew their weapons in unison . " How dare you ! " Blade Warden stepped forward , eyes sharp , killing intent gathering like storm clouds . " Venomancer , you are a great grandmaster of martial arts , a Martial Sovereign of long - standing fame , yet you act so vile . " You and five other Martial Sovereigns once set up a tournament at the Garrison Plains to defeat all Astria's champions . You were soundly defeated by my master and fled in disgrace .

" And now that you return , you should face my master directly . You dare not , yet you come here to harm his wife in secret . Is that the way of a true warrior ? " The other Sword , Spear , and Staff Wardens all sneered , clearly showing their disdain . " Hmph ." Mention of Gareth made Venomancer's eyes flash with a hint of caution . His voice turned cold . " Gareth is indeed my mortal enemy , but I must admit , I am no match for him . Facing him now would be courting death . " In time , others will attend to Gareth and the Ashcroft family ; that is not my concern .

" My task is far simpler . I will plant a poisonous worm within his wife , making her life a torment , an endless agony . " I will make Gareth feel the pain of watching the woman he loves suffer . " Anything that causes him grief , I will gladly do it . " At Venomancer's words , the Four Dire Wardens ' expressions changed dramatically . The worst- case scenario had arrived . " If you even think of harming Mrs. Ashcroft , Venomancer , you'll have to step over our dead bodies first ! " They immediately braced for battle , their auras surging to the limit .

Acting as one , their energy intertwined , forming an impenetrable barrier in front of Venomancer . " Hmph . You think you can stop me - just the four of you half - Sovereigns ? " Venomancer's eyes flickered with disdain . Over ten years ago , he had already ascended to Martial Sovereign . Although Gareth had gravely wounded him in that battle , and he was still 215 16:13 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 33rave Your Live : Behind repairing internal injuries with no further progress in power , he remained a genuine late Martial Sovereign .

Facing four half - Sovereigns was little more than a casual exercise . 20 Finished The Four Dire Wardens remained silent . Sword Warden lunged , his long sword slicing through the air in three deadly arcs toward Venomancer's vital points . He struck first , seeking to seize the advantage . Venomancer's strength was beyond anything they could withstand individually ; only a coordinated strike offered even a slim chance . " You're overestimating yourselves . " Venomancer's face remained impassive .

With a flick of his black robe , a gale of energy whipped off his sleeve , colliding with the sword . Clang ! The metallic clash rang out . Venomancer's sleeve , reinforced by his immense inner strength , had become as hard as steel . The impact jolted Sword Warden violently , splitting the flesh of his hand and sending his long sword flying . He staggered back , and immediately ,

Spear Warden lunged forward , spear aimed to strike . The spear cut through the air , aiming for a narrow , deadly angle at Venomancer's ribs .

Venomancer stepped forward , precise and unflinching , and threw a single punch . Clang ! The spear rang out violently across Westvale Peak . Spear Warden felt a tremendous force surge back through the weapon , his insides twisting with pain . A mouthful of blood burst forth , and he was sent skidding backward . " Venomancer , you're way too arrogant ! " Blade Warden and Staff Warden , their strength unparalleled , raised their weapons high and leapt , swinging down hard . " Utterly foolish , " Venomancer murmured , unmoved . A cold curve lifted the corner of his mouth .

With a flick of his sleeve , a cloud of green mist erupted . Whoosh ! The wind swept it across , the thick green fog blending into the air . Blade Warden and Staff Warden froze midair , then collapsed unconscious . 3/5 16:13 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 12 Leave Your Lives Behind " Poison ? " : Finished Spear Warden and Sword Warden realized too late . Besides his renown as a martial arts master of Taybourne , Venomancer's skill with toxins was legendary . Even Martial Sovereigns of the same rank avoided touching his poisons . But recognition came too late . They had inhaled the toxic mist .

Darkness overtook their vision , and they crumpled to the ground . All Four Dire Wardens lay poisoned and incapacitated . Venomancer sneered , face radiating contempt . " If Gareth were here , I'd turn and leave . But mere Four Dire Wardens dare block me ? You're simply courting death . " As his words faded , five sharp whistling sounds tore through the air . Five figures of varying height shot forward , shaking the forest , scattering birds and wildlife in their wake . " You've all arrived ! " Venomancer glanced at the five behind him .

Each was a top Martial Sovereign from the surrounding nations of Astria . There was Master Tharok from Sundara , Kael Ironfist from Seravon , Lucian Strikewhip from Luthara , and Sage Kyrandel from Syrvath Reach - each a first - rate Martial Sovereign in the world today . Years ago , the six of them had joined forces at the Garrison Plains in Astria , setting up a tournament to battle the land's greatest champions . Not once did they taste defeat . Until one unknown man - Gareth - swept through all six of them alone , forcing them into a retreat .

Since then , they had harbored nothing but hatred and resentment toward him . " Hmph ! Gareth is careful , I see . He even left the Four Dire Wardens by his wife's side , " Master Tharok said , stepping forward and sneering at the fallen Wardens . " Too bad he didn't expect us to come personally . Forget the Four Dire Wardens - even if more of them arrived , we'd handle them all . " Venomancer nodded and waved his hand . " Let's go . Find Gareth's wife . Kill her , and even someone as powerful as Gareth will suffer a crushing blow .

" When that happens , when our forces sweep down on them , Gareth and the Ashcroft family will have no way to survive . " 4/5 16:13 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 323 Leave Your Lives Behind The five behind him nodded , preparing to ascend the stone steps . But at that moment , they noticed a lone figure standing ahead on the mountain path . 43 Finished A young man , tall and imposing , his eyes cold as ice , sweeping across the six Martial Sovereigns . The chill in his gaze made each of them shiver , as if plunged into an icebound tomb . " Think you can go up the mountain ?

" Leave your lives behind first . " Send Gifts 。 60 1 515

Chapter 324 Top Ten Campus Beauties " Leave your lives behind first . " 420 Finished Leander's voice was cold and detached , completely devoid of emotion . Everyone present thought his words were absurd . His aura was calm and unassuming , showing no trace of inner strength - he seemed like an ordinary man . Yet , when he glanced at them , it sent a chill straight to their bones . " You little brat ... you're asking for death ! Get out of my sight- " Master Tharok , the most hot - tempered of the group , stepped forward , shouting at Leander.

A weakling like him could be crushed with one hand . How dare he raise his voice in his presence ? But before Master Tharok could finish , his pupils constricted sharply . Without warning , a tremendous force descended from above , slamming into the ground where the six of them stood . Boom ! The entire Westvale Peak shook violently . The wind roared through the forest , and where the six had stood , a massive crater more than thirty feet across appeared , swallowing over a hundred steps of the mountain path . Inside the pit , five bodies lay lifeless .

Their vitality was gone , and their flesh had been shredded into pieces . Only Venomancer , the fastest to react , managed to leap to safety - but even he was hit by the residual force , blood gushing uncontrollably . He landed on the ground , face pale with terror , staring at Leander as if he were seeing a monster . " Who ... Who are you ? What are you ? " His voice trembled violently , almost a roar . These six had once dominated half of Astria's martial world , supreme Martial Sovereigns whose power was unmatched in their era .

Across Highcliffe , only Gareth , the Florian family's champion , and one figure from Highcliffe University could rival them . But this young man , without making any obvious moves , had slain the other five with a single strike . Five Martial Sovereigns fell in an instant . If he hadn't reacted a fraction of a second faster , he would have shared their fate . He could hardly comprehend the

level of power before 115 16:14 Thu Oct 16 Chapter 324 Top Ten Campus Beantes him . Even Gareth might not possess strength like this .

Finished His expression shifted repeatedly as he caught sight of Leander's age . Finally , recognition dawned . You .... You're Jeft ? " A surge of shock froze him in place , his breath catching in his chest . So young ... and capable of wiping out five Martial Sovereigns in one move . Apart from the legendary Iron Sovereign , who had yet to taste defeat and had stirred up storms across Astria , was there anyone else of such caliber ? " Go join them ." Leander didn't answer . He raised a single hand toward Venomancer , fingers curling slightly .

Feeling the immense force pressing in from all sides , pinning him at the center , Venomancer felt his face twisting in sheer terror . He cried out , " Stop ! Stop ! Jeff , we've done nothing against you ! Why are you attacking us ? " Leander remained unmoved , his fingers still drawing together . " Nothing against me ? You came up this mountain to harm my mother , and you claim you bear me no ill will ? " " Your mother ? " Venomancer's breath hitched as the force around him constricted , yet his face was filled with shock . " You ... " Are you ... also from the Ashcroft family ?

Are you Gareth's son ? " In that instant , his expression froze , terror rooting him in place . The Ashcroft family , with Gareth alone , had shone for twenty years , dominating Highcliffe with the air of Astria's foremost household - untouchable , unchallenged . Gareth ranked second on the Astria Power Index , commanding respect across the land , once honored as Grandmaster of Astria . Such power was unmatched . Now Jeff had appeared , sweeping aside Astria's greatest champions , even overshadowing Gareth . And yet , Jeff too was of the Ashcroft family .

If this news ever spread , it would shake not only Astria's martial world but the entire international martial scene . 2/5 16.14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 324 Top Ten tampus Beauties Finished A single family boasting two unparalleled masters - who else in Astria could even hope to rival them ? " Wait , Jeff ... Sovereign Ashcroft , I beg you , spare my life ! Since you are of the Ashcroft family , I have information ... a secret . I will tell you everything if you let me go . I swear I will flee Astria and never return ! " Venomancer fell to his knees , pleading repeatedly .

A Martial Sovereign - once a figure of unmatched authority - now shrank before Astria's greatest , Jeff . Even a Martial Sovereign was no more than an insect before him . " I'm sorry , but I don't recognize myself as part of the Ashcroft family . And the secret you mentioned holds no interest to me . " Leander's gaze was as cold and unyielding as ever . Venomancer opened his mouth to speak again , but Leander's fingers curled completely . A plume of blood mist exploded into the air , and one Martial Sovereign vanished in an instant . Leander retracted his hand , his eyes flashing briefly .

Tonight , Venomancer and the other five Martial Sovereigns had gathered on Westvale Peak with plans to harm Lydia . If he hadn't happened to be there , even the Four Dire Wardens alone would have been powerless . And from what Venomancer had revealed , someone significant stood behind them , plotting against the Ashcroft family in the near future . He couldn't be sure if more enemies would go up the mountain tonight . With a single step , Leander ignored the unconscious Four Dire Wardens and shot forward , arriving before the chamber where Lydia stayed . Lydia was still asleep .

With a single hand , Leander reached out , pressing a fingertip to her forehead . A pulse of Nirvana Energy flowed into the space between her brows , leaving a subtle mark on her . Once it

was done , Leander descended the mountain with calm ease . All he wanted was Lydia's safety . Whatever schemes Venomancer's backers had against the Ashcroft family or Gareth - none of that was his concern . After spending the night in the dorm , Leander was woken early the next morning by Nathan and two others . " Leander , wake up ! Get moving - today's our class meeting !

" Leander feigned drowsiness , dragging himself reluctantly out of bed . 3/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 324 Top Ten Campos Beauties " Class meeting ? They have those at university too ? " Nathan and his friends exchanged glances and hurried to explain , " Of course ! Even though we're in the Department of Horticulture and Landscaping , we're divided into sections . Our class advisor already sent a message in the group chat - meet at the classroom in Henderson Hall ! " Leander finally understood .

Strictly speaking , it wasn't really a class meeting - just a chance for the advisor to gather everyone , have introductions , and let the students get familiar with each other . He threw on some casual clothes and followed Nathan and the others out . After a night's sleep , the tension from last night regarding Theron seemed to have eased for Nathan and his friends . On the way , Nathan struck up a conversation . " Leander .... you know why I helped Bianca last night ? " Leander glanced at him and let out a light laugh . " Besides trying to hit on her ... is there any other reason ?

" Nathan choked slightly on the comment , clearing his throat . " Leander ! That's a little ... gross ! I was just trying to be helpful - friends helping each other out ! " He pulled the three of them closer and whispered , " But Bianca ... I really like her . She's one of the freshman campus beauties . " I've decided - within a month , I'm going to win her over

and take her back to Seagate as my girlfriend ! " He pounded his chest , boasting loudly . " Even if I can't get Bianca , during my four years here , I'll make sure to date at least one of the top campus beauties .

Only then can I truly consider myself charming ! " Luke and Evander exchanged looks of disdain . Evander pushed up his glasses skeptically . " Nathan ... seriously ? Out of all the campus beauties , Bianca's the easiest to go after . If you can't even get her , what makes you think you can get anyone else ? " Nathan's face reddened slightly as he playfully slapped Evander on the shoulder . " Shut up , you talk too much ! " He turned to Leander , and a mischievous grin appeared on his face .

He leaned in and asked , " Alright , be honest - out of the Top Ten Campus Beauties , which one catches your eye ? " Leander's expression remained unchanged . He shrugged slightly , puzzled . 4/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 224 Top Ten Campus Beauties ? What's that ? " At that , Nathan and the others froze , their faces turning serious . Send Gifts 60

Chapter 325 Of the Top Five , I Know Three " Top Ten Campus Beauties ? What's that ? " Leander shrugged , wearing an expression of complete ignorance . Nathan and the others exchanged glances , clearly finding it hard to believe . #Finished " No way , Leander ! " Nathan spread his hands . " Are you serious ? You don't even know the Top Ten Campus Beauties ? Are you really a student at Highcliffe University ? " Leander remained unfazed , shaking his head lightly .

" I honestly have no idea what the Top Ten Campus Beauties are . " He had only been at Highcliffe University for a single day , during which he had merely crossed paths with Nigel ,

Daphne , Ethan , and Christopher . How could he have heard of any Top Ten Campus Beauties ?

The three of them looked at each other , their expressions resigned , as if admitting defeat .

Nathan pulled out his phone and quickly navigated to a page on Highcliffe University's forum . "

Leander , look at this . " He held out the phone , pointing to a post .

" This is the latest Top Ten Campus Beauties list at Highcliffe University . " The list just came

out yesterday , and it already has over five million views . More than a million people have

checked it out ! " Leander glanced at the screen without taking the phone , clearly unimpressed .

Nathan's expression twisted with a mix of confusion and disbelief when he saw his reaction . He

had no choice but to explain further . " Leander , these are the top beauties of Highcliffe

University . Even if you're not interested , isn't it worth taking a look ?

" Leander gave a faint smile and nodded , offering no objection . The four of them walked

together , talking as they went . Nathan's eyes sparkled with excitement as he began introducing

the list to Leander . " Let's start with number ten of the Top Campus Beauties , " he said . 1/5

16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 425 of the Top Five , Know Three Finished " Her name is Amaris .

She's a freshman in our college , though not in the same major - she studies Agronomy . Rumor

has it she's from a prominent Highcliffe family , and all the professors treat her with extra respect

.

" Nathan's hands gestured animatedly as he continued . " Number nine is Bianca . She's a

freshman like us and graduated top of her class at Hollowford Central High . She's this year's top

humanities student in Hollowford . She made a name for herself the moment she arrived on

campus . And get this - she could choose any major she wanted , but she skipped Law and

Political Science and went straight into Architecture . " Nathan leaned closer , lowering his voice slightly . " Her family isn't wealthy - everything she's achieved is through her own hard work .

That's why people call her the self - made campus beauty . " Number eight is Luna Lovette , a sophomore from Tiberran , I think . She has that sharp , high- bridged nose and piercing blue eyes you often see in the borderlands - absolutely striking . She's tall too , around 5'9 " , almost 5'11 " in heels . Slender , graceful , with a commanding , queenly presence - she exudes that confident , take - charge aura you can't help but notice . " Nathan's voice carried admiration as he went on . " She's been at Highcliffe University for over a year , and she's never been linked to any guy .

Always poised , always composed - she's the kind who could run a household someday . Honestly , she's my second target after Bianca . " Leander's expression remained unreadable , completely disinterested . Nathan frowned but pressed on . " Number seven is Rowena , a junior . I heard she's the daughter of the Marlowe family from the eastern outskirts of Highcliffe . If I'm right , she's Theron's sister . " At the mention of Theron , Luke and Evander's expressions shifted subtly . Sensing the tension , Nathan waved his hand quickly . " Number six is Seraphine Larkspur , another freshman .

Her background is ... mysterious , and she got in through a special admission . She's in Finance now . " Nathan's voice dropped to a mix of awe and excitement . " She's a stunning , icy beauty , and rumor has it she's skilled in combat . A freshman tried to get close to her the other day and got taken down without effort . Ever since , hardly anyone dares to bother her . " Nathan picked up his phone again , scrolling further down the list . 2/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 15 % OF The Top Five konw Three F :.

2900 ben " This fifth one is really something - her background is seriously impressive . " Her name's Odessa O'Brien , the pride of Highcliffe's top - tier O'Brien family . Her older brother , Tycen O'Brien , is one of Highcliffe's elite heirs and the future head of the O'Brien family . " Nathan's eyes gleamed as he continued . " Odessa's looks and figure are undeniable . I actually saw her at the entrance yesterday - slender waist , full curves ... You won't be able to look away . Honestly , if she weren't so ...

reckless , with a reputation for being a bit wild , she'd probably rank even higher . " Leander remained completely indifferent , his face neutral , but Luke and Evander listened with obvious fascination . Leander didn't want to interrupt , so he simply followed along silently . By the time Nathan finished , they had reached the classroom . The four of them grabbed a table near the middle . They'd arrived early ; the room was nearly empty . Nathan lowered his voice and continued . " We just talked about the fifth spot . Now , number four . " Number four is Aurora Lysanne .

She's from Draycott High in Westcrag , the top science student there , and now she's in Finance at Highcliffe University . She's the icy type , queenly and untouchable . Unless you've got a net worth in the tens of millions , she probably won't give you the time of day . " Nathan leaned closer , voice dropping with excitement . " Word is , she's negotiating with Wave Alliance to become one of their accounting advisors . If she joins them , her status will shoot even higher .

Honestly , only one of Highcliffe's elite heirs would even have a shot with her . " Luke and Evander were utterly captivated . They urged Nathan on , nearly bouncing in their seats . " Come on , keep going ! Three more to go ! " Nathan glanced at Leander , who wore a look of complete boredom . Frustrated , he pressed on . " Number three is Yvette Sitwell . She's a top student from

Ravenridge Senior High in Mornwick . Not quite the top scorer , but just a hair below , and now she's in Finance too . I hear she's in the same class as Aurora . " He leaned back , a smug smile on his face .

715 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 3250 Chapter 32 of the Top Five Know Three Fins Feed " Her family runs the Sitwell Group , a major corporation in Mornwick with billions in assets . Now they're partnered with Jeff Enterprises , a commercial powerhouse . Yvette's future is basically guaranteed - she's princess - level royalty " Nathan's voice lowered with a hint of awe . " In Finance , Yvette is even more popular than Aurora . She's only been at Highcliffe a few days , but her dorm is already overflowing with love letters .

Even the eldest son of the Valedrake family in northern Highcliffe is smitten , showering her with flowers and luxury cars ... and she hasn't so much as responded . " He paused for effect , lowering his voice to a near whisper . " Rumor from her dorm says she already has someone in her heart ... just not sure if it's anyone from Highcliffe University ." Nathan noticed Leander touch his nose , a subtle sign that he might actually be paying attention . A smirk tugged at Nathan's lips as he continued . " Above Yvette , there are two more absolute stunners .

Honestly , they're in a league of their own . " Number two is Eira Valence , the eldest daughter of Highcliffe's elite Valence family . From birth , she accompanied her father , Ronan Valence , to all sorts of business events . By the time she was just a few years old , she was already sitting in on major corporate meetings . At fifteen , she was helping her father manage the Valence family's Farreach Group . At eighteen , she skipped her senior year and got a special early admission to Highcliffe University . Now she's a sophomore in Finance and practically on the verge of earning a PhD .

" Nathan's eyes sparkled as he leaned closer . " Eira isn't just brilliant and business - savvy - she's dangerously beautiful too , the kind of face that could topple empires . But unfortunately for the rest of us , she's off - limits . At eighteen , she was already engaged to Tycen O'Brien . Across Highcliffe - or even all of Astria - there aren't many heirs who could compete with him . Who would dare try ? " " Eira Valence ? " Leander's eyes flickered . This woman occupied a small corner of his childhood memories .

Seeing Leander finally react , Nathan was just about to announce the number one beauty when Leander suddenly raised a hand . " The first place is the Florian family's princess , Daphne , isn't it ? " Nathan blinked in surprise , then grinned mischievously . " Leander , I knew it . You said you didn't know the Top Ten Beauties , but you've clearly been 4/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 325 of the Top five Know Three keeping tabs secretly . #Finished " Honestly , with your charm , Leander , catching the attention of a few campus beauties shouldn't be a problem .

Forget the top five - we'll leave those aside . The remaining five ? I think you've got a real shot . " Luke and Evander glanced at Leander knowingly , as if to say , We get you . Leander smiled faintly and shrugged . " I may not know much about the Top Ten Campus Beauties ... but out of the top five you just mentioned , I know three of them . "

Send Gifts 60 <sup>th</sup> 5/5

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 326 Try Wearing This Instead " Out of the top five campus beauties , you know three of them ? " Finished Nathan and the other two froze , their faces filled with disbelief , before blurting out in unison . A moment later , Nathan gave Leander a teasing pat on the chest . " Come on , Leander ,

don't mess with us . Those women in the top five aren't just gorgeous ; they all come from powerful families . And you're telling me you know three ? " To him , Leander's claim sounded far too bold .

After all , Leander had only just arrived - he'd been at Highcliffe University for a single day . How could he possibly have had the time to meet so many of the campus beauties ? Even if Leander had known one of them beforehand , it was unthinkable that he would already be close to three of them - let alone three from the very top of the list . Nathan himself was heir to a wealthy family in Seagate , yet so far , he had only stumbled into meeting Bianca by chance . Leander might be skilled in martial arts , but his background didn't seem particularly distinguished .

How could someone like that be acquainted with so many of the most celebrated women at Highcliffe University ? " Leander , quit talking nonsense . None of us believe you ," Luke and Evander said , shaking their heads . Highcliffe University was a storied institution , renowned throughout Astria . Its campus beauties were not only striking but exceptional in every way , admired by countless students . Meeting even one of them was considered remarkable luck . For Leander to claim friendship with three -each among the top five - sounded like pure fantasy .

Leander noticed the doubt in their eyes . He didn't bother to argue ; instead , he simply gave a soft laugh and shook his head . Not a word he had spoken was false . Among the top five , Daphne , Eira , and Yvette - was there a single one he didn't already know well ? Just then , a graceful figure appeared outside the classroom . She moved with serene poise , each step light and measured , and in an instant , every gaze turned

toward her . The young woman wore a green blouse , its neckline just low enough to reveal the faintest glimpse of her skin .

Her tall , slender frame was accentuated by knee - high boots that gave her the commanding presence of a queen . Her features were flawless , her face radiant with delicate beauty , her brows and eyes so harmonious they seemed like a painting - something that should 1/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 326. Try Wearing This Instead A 43 Finished have belonged to another time , like a figure stepping straight out of an ancient landscape painting . Yet she wore modern clothes , and that very contrast only deepened her allure .

A folder rested lightly in her hand as her almond - shaped eyes swept across the room . Many of the young men instinctively lowered their gazes , suddenly self - conscious , as though their very presence diminished before her . There was no shortage of attractive women in Leander's class - several of them could easily have been considered class beauty under normal circumstances . But beside this woman , they seemed like wildflowers by the roadside , pretty but forgettable , paling instantly into insignificance . Luke's jaw dropped , unable to contain himself .

Nathan and Evander stared as if struck dumb . " Look - look ! That's Daphne , the number one campus beauty ! " Nathan whispered , his voice trembling with excitement . The room erupted . Several male students nearly leapt out of their seats . " Oh my God , the top beauty in the entire university is actually in our class ! Are we dreaming ? " " It really is Daphne ! That means we'll get to see her every day from now on ! " Her arrival

turned the lecture hall into a frenzy . Meanwhile , Leander leaned back in his chair , hands behind his head , a faint smile playing at his lips .

After just one night apart , he noticed something new in Daphne's expression - a trace of sorrow shadowing her otherwise bright eyes . Nathan , still buzzing , gave Leander a playful nudge in the chest . " See ? Caught you bragging . Now we've got one of the top five right here in our class , and I bet Daphne isn't among the three you claim to know . " His eyes glittered with mischief , eager to expose Leander's bluff . " No , you've got it wrong . She's one of them . " Leander shook his head without hesitation .

Under the stunned gaze of the three , he suddenly raised his hand and gave Daphne a casual wave . Daphne had been planning to take a seat in the front row , but when she noticed the gesture , her bright eyes lifted - and there was Leander . Him ? 2/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 126 Try Wearing This instead F :. Finished A flicker of surprise stirred in her heart . For reasons she couldn't quite name , seeing Leander again unsettled her . It wasn't like her at all . If any other man had waved , she would have ignored it outright .

But when it was Leander , she found herself giving him a small nod before walking directly toward his table . "You've got to be kidding , " Nathan muttered , his brain nearly short - circuiting as Daphne drew closer . Luke and Evander looked just as dazed . This was Daphne - the number one beauty of Highcliffe University , the heiress of the illustrious Florian family . Cold , untouchable , practically a princess . And yet , with a single wave from Leander , she was making her way straight to him . Could it really be true that Leander knew her ?

Before they could process it , Daphne was already at his side . Ignoring the wide - eyed stares of the students in the front rows , she slid gracefully into the seat beside him . " You're here this early ? " she asked , her voice unusually warm . " Of course . People like me have to work a lot harder than geniuses like you if we ever want a chance to get ahead , " Leander said with an easy grin , tilting his head toward her . " Must you always talk like that ? " Daphne shot him a quick glare , but the effect was more charming than scolding .

Nathan , Luke , and Evander nearly choked on their envy , while the rest of the class bristled with sharp , daggered stares - all aimed squarely at Leander . If looks could kill , Leander would have died a million times over by now . Daphne wasn't just the number one campus beauty - her presence carried even more weight than the others on the Top Campus Beauties list . She was famously aloof and untouchable . Other than Ethan , Highcliffe's top heir , no man had ever gotten close to her , much less spoken with her so easily , laughing and trading words as if they were equals .

Whispers stirred across the lecture hall . People began to wonder who Leander really was . Could he secretly be the heir of some extraordinary family ? Even Nathan and his friends found themselves questioning him . Leander had claimed he was just from Ravenridge in Mornwick , with no powerful background . And yet here he was , chatting with Daphne as though they were old friends . No ordinary student could sit side by side with the heiress of the Florian family , let alone talk to her like this . The idea was unthinkable .

3/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 326 Try Weanng This Instead Finishert As speculation buzzed , the door opened once more , and another figure stepped inside . He was strikingly handsome , dressed in a crisp white suit , hair perfectly styled , a decorative bloom pinned neatly to his chest . In his arms rested a lavish bouquet of roses , their petals dusted with a shimmer like starlight . At the center , a heart - shaped frame held a velvet box in royal purple . He carried it forward with deliberate grace , his eyes fixed on Daphne .

"Wait - isn't that Damian Reese , heir of Seawell Group from Goldenridge ? "

Recognition rippled through the class . Seawell Group ranked among the top fifty companies in Astria . Headquartered in Goldenridge , its assets totaled in the tens of billions . As the heir to that empire , Damian was the very picture of young wealth and privilege - the kind of man many students secretly dreamed of marrying . He reached Daphne's desk and bowed slightly , his every move polished and courteous . " Ms. Daphne , " he said smoothly , " this is a token of my heart . I hope you'll accept it .

" He set the roses gently on her desk , then opened the velvet box with a confident smile . Inside lay a dazzling bracelet , its gemstones glinting like fire and sunlight . A hush fell over the room . Several young women could hardly contain their envy , eyes locked on the sparkling treasure , wishing with all their hearts they could trade places with Daphne . " Ms. Daphne , " Damian said smoothly , " I was passing by Crownstone Jewelry today and saw this diamond - studded pure gold bracelet from Dominara . I thought it would suit your elegance perfectly , so I bought it for you .

I hope I'm not being presumptuous . " Having courted countless women , Damian knew exactly how to handle someone like Daphne . He didn't declare any intentions of pursuit , yet displayed an intensity that was impossible to ignore . It was that delicate , ambiguous charm that made women unsure how to respond - his skill lay in making rejection difficult without forcing it . Daphne remained unmoved , her expression as cold and unyielding as frost . She spoke lightly but clearly . " Mr. Reese , take your gift back and save it for those young ladies who are actually interested in you .

I'm busy preparing for the class meeting , so please don't interrupt me . " Damian paused briefly , but showed not a hint of offense . He set the box down and took half a step back . " Ms. Daphne , my apologies . I didn't mean to disturb your time . I'll leave now . The bracelet will stay here - it's just a token of my feelings . " 4/5 16:14 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 125 Try Weaning This restrai Finishedd Daphne noticed that Damian made no move to retreat . Her gaze darkened slightly as she reached for the gift to hand it back , but before she could , a long hand shot out from beside her .

Quicker than she was , it scooped up the box and bracelet , tossing them straight into Damian's arms . Startled , Daphne turned her head and saw Leander there , a teasing smile on his face as he wagged a finger at Damian . " Damian , huh ? That bracelet is far too ordinary . She wouldn't wear it ." Before Damian could react , Leander reached into his coat and placed something on the desk in front of Daphne . His eyes softened for just a moment . " Try wearing this instead . " Daphne's eyes froze , unable to look away .

On the desk in front of her , a simple soda - can pull tab shimmered with an extraordinary glow , streams of light flowing endlessly from it . Send Gifts 1 60

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 327 A Lifetime of Splendor " Try wearing this instead . " Leander turned to Daphne , his gaze soft and calm . ( 4 )

Finished Damian was the top heir of Goldenridge , and Seawell Group was the city's most powerful trading company . When Leander handed Damian's gift back , many of their classmates were already stunned . Then , Leander reached into his pocket to pull something out . Everyone expected some extraordinary gift , maybe something dazzling . Instead , he revealed a pull tab from a soda can .

A few people couldn't hold back their laughter . A soda can pull tab - an old , worn one at that , probably from eight or nine years ago . It was the kind of scrap nobody would even bother to recycle . And Leander had the audacity to compare it to Damian's expensive diamond bracelet , asking Daphne , the princess of the Florian family , to try it on ? Everyone thought Leander had lost his mind . Nathan , Evander , and the others buried their faces in their hands and turned away , as if they had never known him . They couldn't possibly be associated with that scene .

At first , they had felt honored that Leander knew Daphne , but now he was presenting a rusty soda tab ? If Daphne got annoyed and ignored him afterward , it would be a huge embarrassment for them . Damian had been angry enough when his gift was returned , but now , seeing the soda tab , he burst out laughing . " Haha ! " He pointed at Leander , clutching his stomach . " Kid , you've got to be kidding me . Even if you're broke , at

least give a proper gift . A soda can pull tab ? What , do you think this thing came from outer space ?

" His words sent many classmates into uncontrollable laughter , and they shot Leander looks of disdain and ridicule . Many eyes had already caught Daphne's expression . She stared at the soda can pull tab , frozen , her pupils darting wildly . Her hands trembled lightly , as if anger itself coursed through her . " This kid's in trouble , " some of the boys whispered , shaking their heads . " Even the top school beauty is furious at him !

" 1/4 16.15 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 32 A Lifetime of Splendor 19 Enished They shot Leander gleeful , almost malicious looks , eager to watch the spectacle unfold . Nathan snapped back to reality , hesitating over whether to step in and explain for Leander . But before he could say a word , Daphne spoke first . Her voice was soft , trembling , and her eyes shimmered with misty emotion . " It's really you ... It really is you . " She lifted the soda tab like it was a priceless treasure , holding it delicately before her eyes .

On the back of the tab , letters carved with tiny stones were clearly visible : D and L. Daphne and Leander . In an instant , every face in the classroom froze . The sharp intake of breath was almost deafening . They saw that the noble and ethereal Daphne suddenly opened her arms and lunged forward . Before everyone , without hesitation or care , she threw herself into Leander's arms , as if she were determined to hold him tight with all her strength . " You jerk ... You're such a darn jerk ! " Why ... Why did you hide it from me yesterday ? Why ? " I hate you , Leander... I hate you !

" One hand clutched the back of Leander's shirt while the other tapped his chest in a gentle , staccato rhythm , like soft raindrops . There was no strength in the blows - only the raw , agonized sound of her sobs , as if she were finally unleashing years of bottled - up pain . The entire classroom fell utterly silent , except for Daphne's anguished cries . After a moment , it felt as if hearts were breaking one by one . Eyes widened in shock , gazes vacant and disbelieving , filled with a mix of incomprehension and outrage .

Daphne was breathtaking - truly one of a kind - and the legitimate daughter of the illustrious Florian family . A princess of the highest order , the ultimate perfect lady whom countless people had dreamt of winning . Even someone like Damian , the top heir of Goldenridge , had longed to be close to her , yet Leander - a modestly dressed , handsome young man - had managed to draw her into his arms , leaving her weeping with such raw intensity .

The scene was like that of a devoted wife , long separated from her husband , suddenly seeing 2/4 15 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 327 A Lifetime of Splendour him return and unleashing all her pent - up emotion . C Finished Those who knew Daphne's background were even more horrified , their faces pale with shock . The Florians and the Ashcrofts had already arranged a marriage for them - two top - tier families joining forces . Daphne's fiancé was none other than Ethan , the premier heir of Highcliffe . Their engagement ceremony was set for next month .

And yet here she was , in the arms of another man entirely . If word of this spread , it wouldn't just shake Highcliffe University - it could ripple through the entire city .

Leander's three roommates were frozen in place , literally petrified . " What the hell ... " "

This is insane ... " Nathan shook his head violently , shivering as a cold chill ran down his spine . Damian stood rooted to the spot , utterly stunned . Even as the diamond bracelet slipped from his hand and clattered to the floor , he barely registered it .

In his mind , Daphne was the embodiment of nobility and purity , the living representation of perfection . His obsession with her was so intense that he was willing to risk offending Ethan , Highcliffe's premier heir , just to show her his affection . If Daphne agreed to be with him , he would gladly make an enemy of Ethan , even pit his entire family against the Ashcrofts - he would do it without hesitation . Yet for nearly four months , all his efforts had been in vain . Daphne hadn't even regarded him as more than a stranger . And now ...

Leander , an unknown nobody , had simply produced an ugly little soda can pull tab - and Daphne broke down in tears , throwing herself into his arms . What kind of sorcery was this ? If the scene before him weren't so real , he would have thought he was dreaming . Leander paid no attention to the stares around him . He lifted his hands gently , wrapping them around Daphne , letting her release all the emotions she had bottled up for years . At first , his return to Highcliffe had been just to fulfill an old promise .

He had assumed that after nine years , the nine - year - old girl he once knew had grown , seen the world , and would no longer feel the same for him . Perhaps she still had some affection for him - but not as deep as before . But now , seeing Daphne's emotional outpouring , he realized how wrong he had been . Shame 3/4 16:15 Thu , Oct 16 Chante 127 Lifetime of splendor and regret flooded his heart . Crished After a long

while , Daphne gradually calmed , curling into Leander's embrace and refusing to let go . Her delicate shoulders twitched slightly .

She lifted her head , tears streaking her face . The icy beauty of Highcliffe now looked like a lost little girl , broken and heartache - ridden . " Ander ... is it really you ? " She clutched his sleeve , whispering as if in a dream . That had been her childhood name for him . Leander lifted his hand , brushing her hair gently . " Dani ... it's me . " I'm back . " He carefully removed the soda tab from her finger , his voice steady and resolute .

" I promised long ago that I would come find you when I grew up with this ' ring ' " Now , I , Leander , vow to give you a lifetime of splendor . " Send Gifts 60 B

Chapter 328 Bringing Someone Home . " Now . I vow to give you a lifetime of splendor . " พระ 48 Finished A simple , pure sentence - yet it carried the weight of countless days and nights of Leander's devotion , filled with all the longing he had harbored for Daphne . As a child , he had never forgotten , and as the Iron Sovereign of today , he would never forget- not even for a moment . Daphne stared at Leander , mesmerized . She had seen this scene countless times in her dreams , but each time she woke , there was only disappointment and tears . But now , the waiting was over .

No cold bed boards , no empty , echoing bedroom - here sat a living , breathing man , flesh and blood before her . She had no doubt about Leander's identity . Even after nine years , his embrace had not changed . His eyes , his voice , and that unmistakable , exclusive " Dani " were enough proof : this was her Ander . " I knew it , " Daphne whispered , her voice trembling . " My Ander wouldn't die . You'd come find me . I waited long enough for this day .

" She snatched the pull tab and slipped it onto her hand again , just like the defiant , spirited little girl she had once been - leaving Leander both helpless and amused . Then , Daphne reached out her delicate hand . " You promised me a lifetime of splendor - you can't back out now ." Seeing that familiar gesture , Leander let out a quiet , hoarse laugh . " After all these years , you're still pulling this on me ? " " Of course ! " Without another word , she grabbed his hand , their thumbs pressing together . This time , the pinky promise was for a lifetime .

Everyone in the classroom stared at them , frozen , their eyes locked on the two figures without blinking . From their conversation , it was clear that Daphne had waited for Leander a long time - but they couldn't understand what Leander had done to earn such devotion . How could she look at him like a wife waiting for her husband to come home ? He didn't look like some wealthy heir . Among the elite heirs they knew , none bore the name Leander . Why would she choose a kid like him - and act as if she had pledged her life to him ? 1/4 16:15 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 326 Bringing Semener Home : .

2 Finished Damian shook off his shock and saw Daphne leaning against Leander , gentle and obedient . His blood almost boiled . " Ms. Daphne ! " He cleared his throat , his voice dropping . " Ms. Daphne , I don't mean to disturb your reunion , but just now this friend of yours - he tossed my thing aside . Isn't he going to give me an explanation ? " He pointed to the diamond bracelet on the floor , eyes fixed on Leander . Leander glanced at him , a faint smile on his lips . He didn't have time for a petty guy like him .

However , Daphne suddenly turned her gaze , her icy eyes locking onto Damian . The force of it made his body shudder . " Damian , who do you think you are ? You actually

dare demand an explanation from Ander? You have ten seconds to get out of my sight . Say one more word , and I'll make sure you never leave Highcliffe . " Her voice was calm , almost quiet , but each word landed like a hammer blow , striking straight at Damian's chest . His face drained . He couldn't believe it . He only asked Leander for an explanation , and Daphne threatened to destroy him .

He couldn't imagine - if he had actually harmed Leander - maybe Daphne would have wiped out the entire Reese family . He tried to speak again , but Daphne's gaze swept over him like a blade . Unable to bear the pressure , he bolted out of the classroom . Though Damian was a top heir in Goldenridge , he knew his place . In front of Daphne , he was nothing more than second - rate . The Reese family might dominate Goldenridge , but facing the Florian family , even a week would leave them in ruins . That was the true power of Highcliffe's elite . " Dani , you're still as fierce as ever !

" Leander took a step back , pretending to be a little scared . " You're the worst , Ander . Didn't I learn this from you ? When you don't want to waste words , you just threaten people , right ? " Leander coughed awkwardly . He had taught Daphne a lot , but it seemed she had remembered the mischievous lessons better than the good ones . 2/4  
16:15 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 328 Bringing Someone Home 43 Finished Daphne playfully frowned , a wave of emotion stirring in her chest . This lighthearted , teasing side of her hadn't shown itself in nine years .

All her warmth and charm bloomed only for the young man in front of her . Even Ethan couldn't earn a fraction of this affection . After a few casual words , Daphne's expression suddenly darkened . She looked at Leander with concern . " Ander , now that you're

back ... what are you planning to do about the Ashcroft family ? " Her brows furrowed slightly . Though Leander had returned , he was no longer the prodigy he once was . His martial power had been stripped away , his skills lost , and the Ashcroft family's support gone . Nine harsh years had passed , and things had not improved much .

Daphne had never cared about Leander's background or abilities . She loved him for who he was , but she knew he must hold resentment toward the Ashcrofts . And once the Ashcroft family learned he was alive - and now in Highcliffe - they would likely take action . With his current strength , he couldn't protect himself . That was why she worried . " I haven't thought about it , " Leander said with a faint smile . " Though yesterday , I met with my mother . She wants me to go back to the Ashcroft family with her today . " " Ms. Brookhaven ?

" Daphne finally exhaled in relief at the mention of the name . She had heard some of what happened to Leander back then and worried that the Ashcroft family , if they learned he was still alive , might strike again . But with Lydia now protecting him , at least they wouldn't dare act so openly . Sensing her thoughts , Leander reached out and gently ruffled her hair . " Don't worry , Dani . Even without my mother here , the Ashcroft family is nothing to me ." Hearing the confident , commanding tone in his voice , Daphne nodded with a soft smile .

After nine years , even though his martial power had been stripped and his skills lost , Leander had not been broken . On his face still shone the same unshakable self - assurance . Wherever a person went , as long as confidence remained , their spirit endured . Even if Leander currently had nothing , even if he had lost his martial abilities

, she believed he would rise again . " Ander ! " She gripped his hands firmly , her voice serious .

2/1 16:15 Thu , Oct 16 Chapter 378 Bringing Someone Home Finisher " Even if you can no longer train or fulfill your old dream of becoming a powerhouse in the martial world , I believe that in other ways , you will soar higher than ever . " I'll make your dream of being a martial world powerhouse come true for you . " Hearing the sincerity in Daphne's words , he knew she was offering comfort because she thought he could no longer practice martial arts . He didn't explain ; he simply smiled and nodded .

On Westvale Peak , Gareth stood halfway up the mountainside , staring down at the massive pit below , easily over thirty feet across , his mind full of unease . The bodies of Master Tharok and the others had been cleared , yet he hadn't left . He remained deep in thought . " Across Highcliffe , only a handful of people - no more than five besides me - could kill five Martial Sovereigns in a single move . But I know all five of them . " If it had been any of them , they would have informed me . So , it wasn't any of them who struck last night . Then ...

who could it be ?" Lost in thought , his phone suddenly rang . It was Ethan calling . " Dad ! " Ethan's voice came through the phone . " Mom called me earlier . She said she's going back to the Ashcroft family today ! " Gareth's eyes narrowed sharply , a flash of barely contained joy crossing his face . " What did you say ? She's going back to the Ashcroft family ? She's really willing to go back ? " Ethan's tone carried little excitement ; if anything , it was heavier , more serious . " She also said ... she's bringing someone home ! " Send Gifts 60

rom Oulcast to Overlord The Unyielding Hem Chapter 329 Returning to the Ashcroft Residence " She's bringing someone home ? " Gareth froze . Finished Since leaving the Ashcroft family nine years ago to devote herself to spiritual life at Durham Abbey , Lydia had never once returned to the Ashcroft Residence . But today , she acted completely differently - she had voluntarily requested to return , and on top of that , she said she would bring someone with her . That statement alone demanded attention .

If she was bringing someone home , it meant she considered the Ashcroft Residence that person's home too . Yet , with both the main and extended family attending the gathering today , why would she need to bring anyone at all ? " Could it ... really be Leander ? " Gareth's expression shifted again , and he ended the call . He glanced toward the abbey atop the hill , tempted to go ask in person , but ultimately , he stopped . There was no need to rush . In just a few hours , the truth would become clear . In the classroom , the teacher had already arrived .

Daphne , as a teaching assistant for the Department of Horticulture and Landscaping , had to stay by the teacher's side to help with preparations . Leander leaned back in his chair , while Nathan and the others couldn't help but give him thumbs - up gestures . " Leander , I guess you'll be our leader from now on . This ... you really outdid yourself with this one . " Even now , the three of them hadn't recovered from their shock . They couldn't fathom how Daphne - a high - society heiress - could throw herself into Leander's arms , blushing and shyly delighted .

" I've known her since we were kids . You guys don't need to make it sound so dramatic , " Leander said with a faint smile , his gaze steady . After nine years , Daphne was still

Daphne - unchanged , untouchable , and completely herself . The class meeting was brief . After the teacher went over the upcoming orientation activities , 1/4 16:34 Thu , Oct 16 M. Chapter 329 Returning to the Ashcroft Residence students were asked to introduce themselves one by one . finished The Department of Horticulture and Landscaping had no shortage of attractive students .

While none quite matched Daphne's almost otherworldly presence , there were still a few standouts who turned heads wherever they went . Most of the male students eagerly rattled off their introductions , practically spilling their life stories . Even Luke and Evander found themselves adding extra details . Leander , on the other hand , offered nothing more than his name . could His introduction was short , almost perfunctory - but that only drew more attention .

Everyone in the class was curious about him , wondering who this guy was and what kind of stir such a strong reaction from the school's top beauty . person Leander , however , didn't care about their curiosity . His mind was entirely on the Ashcroft family . After lunch , he would go to Durham Abbey to accompany Lydia back to the Ashcroft Residence -the place he had once been proud of , but now regarded with indifference . " The Ashcroft family ... " he murmured , his fingers curling slightly . His eyes were distant , detached .

What had once seemed like a towering , unshakable tree in his world was now nothing more than a roadside shrub . When the meeting ended , Leander didn't head out with Nathan and the others . Instead , he strolled across campus with Daphne . Several students noticed them walking side by side , whispering and pointing in astonishment .

Although Daphne was a freshman , she was already well - known at Highcliffe University . Everyone knew she was usually accompanied by Ethan - but today , she had a different , strikingly handsome companion . Speculation about Leander's identity spread quickly .

" Do you want me to accompany you back to the Ashcroft Residence later ? " Daphne hesitated for a moment before speaking . " No need , " Leander said with a faint smile . " Don't worry about me . No matter how powerful the Ashcroft family is , I've never taken them seriously . " " Besides , " he added , " my mom's there too - they can't stir up any trouble." Daphne fell silent . She understood that Leander carried a deep pride within him . Even after he lost everything , his inner dignity had never faded .

For a woman to try to protect him would only challenge that pride - and he wasn't the kind of man who would easily accept it . Around noon , Leander said goodbye to Daphne and headed straight to Durham Abbey . 2/4 16:34 Thu , Oct 16 P eter 320  
Returned to the Ashend ! We Des Finished Lydia had long since shed her nun's robe . She was dressed in stunning , elegant attire , like a noblewoman from a palace - her first time truly adorning herself in nine years . Leander's gaze softened . This was the mother he remembered : commanding , unyielding , and once the unrivaled beauty of Highcliffe .

" Let's go , Leander . I'll take you back to the Ashcroft Residence , Lydia said . Leander nodded , falling into step behind her . At the foot of the hill , a stretched Lincoln waited . He followed Lydia inside , and the car set off toward the center of Highcliffe . On

Southfield Lane sat an old - fashioned compound - the Ashcroft Residence . Unlike other modern mansions , the Ashcrofts had rooted themselves here since the sixties .

Honoring their ancestors , they had never relocated ; instead , the estate had been expanded over time into a sprawling compound , its lanes and courtyards fully under the Ashcrofts ' control . The Lincoln glided down the lane , stopping at a grand gate . Above it hung a plaque with two bold , sweeping words : Ashcroft Residence . Flanking the gate were two statues . Beside one stood a towering natural boulder , half - buried and imposing .

Carved into the boulder were the Ashcroft family's century - old ancestral creed : " Let talent aid the world , let virtue command the people , and let martial might bring harmony to all beneath the skies . " Leander whispered the words under his breath . He had been able to recite this creed perfectly by the age of four . It had once been his faith , his guiding principle . Now , it drifted past him like smoke , distant and empty . " Mrs. Ashcroft , please step out of the car . " The driver opened the door for Lydia .

He didn't know who Leander was , and he didn't dare ask " Let's go , Leander . We've arrived at the Ashcroft Residence , " Lydia said , glancing back at him . Leander nodded and followed . The Ashcroft Residence was not adorned with gold or extravagant decor . It wasn't flashy or ostentatious . What it had was timeless elegance and understated power - every corner radiated authority , commanding respect without trying . Leander took in the sprawling compound . Compared to nine years ago , the estate had nearly

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Oct 16 N CNYTIME TE Return to the A - looft Recode sure doubled in size , yet many corners and courtyards remained as he remembered from his childhood . Memories of games and mischief from years past resurfaced vividly . insched " Mrs. Ashcroft , welcome back ! Mr. Ashcroft and Old Mr. Ashcroft have been waiting for you . The rest of the family is almost all here as well , " a middle - aged man said , approaching . He looked to be around fifty , dressed in a sharp gray outfit that spoke of efficiency and authority . Asher , understood . Lead us in , " Lydia replied , nodding .

This man was Gareth's longtime butler , hired years ago and loyal to the Ashcroft family for over two decades . " As you wish . " Asher said , bowing slightly in a gesture of courtesy to Lydia . His eyes then caught sight of Leander trailing behind her . " Mrs. Ashcroft , may I ask how to address this young man ? " Asher's brow furrowed slightly . He knew every member of the Ashcroft family , both main and extended branches - but this Leander was completely unfamiliar . Before Lydia could respond , Leander grinned suddenly . " Asher , hasn't it been nine years ? Don't you recognize me ?

" At once . Asher's eyes widened , a flicker of disbelief crossing his face . Moments later , he stared into Leander's eyes as if witnessing something impossible , then gasped aloud . " You ... You're Mr. Leander ? " Just then , a figure strode forward . His body froze in place when he heard Asher's words . Leander looked up and saw Ethan standing there , rooted to the spot , his gaze heavy and inscrutable , emotions swirling across his face . " Leander ... is it really you ? " Send Gifts

Chapter 330 Do You Remember What I Said ? Finished power Ethan's gaze darkened . The moment he saw Leander , something felt off , and his martial stirred unnaturally . By now , he

was almost certain - the unfamiliar young man standing there was Leander . And now , seeing Leander appear at the Ashcroft Residence alongside Lydia , with Asher even calling him Mr. Leander , Ethan had no doubts left . " Leander ... is it really you ? " His eyes flickered , and his voice shook slightly . As a child , no matter the time or situation , Leander had always been there , shielding him from every storm .

When he got hurt , Leander would carry him home on his small shoulders without hesitation . When conflicts arose with other heirs from Highcliffe's prominent families , Leander always stepped in , defending him and leaving the opponents scrambling . When Gareth punished him , it was Leander who secretly brought snacks from the kitchen , and the two brothers would huddle under the candlelight , savoring them together .

Even after Leander was exiled from the Ashcroft family , his fate unknown for nine years , Ethan never stopped thinking about him - the Leander who had cared for him with tireless devotion . He would never forget him . " Leander ! " After a brief pause , Ethan called out , then hurried forward and grabbed Leander by the shoulders , his face brimming with emotion . The brothers stood barely a foot apart , gazing at each other , their eyes full of the bond only blood could forge . Even Leander's eyes flickered with subtle emotion and quiet nostalgia .

He reached out and lightly patted Ethan on the shoulder . " Kid ... you've grown up . " Those words struck deep in Ethan's heart . That single " kid " transported him back nine years . Since he could remember , Leander had never called him " Ethan . " It had always been " kid . " That teasing , affectionate nickname warmed his heart , filling him with longing and memories he could never forget . " Leander ... it really is you . After all these years ... I've missed you so much

! " Ethan's eyes glistened 1/4 16:34 Thu , Oct 160 ... Chapter 340 Do You Remember What I Said ?

mished with unshed tears . For all his towering presence and manly pride , he couldn't fully hold back the emotion welling inside him . " I told you before , " Leander said , patting him lightly , his gaze clear and steady , " real men shed blood , not tears . What are you crying for ? " Seeing the brothers ' bond still so strong after all these years , Lydia felt a surge of comfort . She wrapped her arms around both of them , her voice slightly choked . " Alright , you two rowdy boys , if you keep going . I'll end up crying too . " Today's a day for our family to be happy . Let's go inside .

" Ethan swallowed hard , forcing his emotions down . " Yes ! Come on , Leander , Mom , I'll take you in ! " He led the way , with Lydia and Leander following closely behind . Family reunion ? Leander scoffed , not letting it affect him . But to spare Lydia's feelings , he smiled lightly and said nothing . Behind them , the butler Asher finally recovered from his shock . " Is that really ... Mr. Leander ? " He shook his head in disbelief . " Nine years ... and he's truly back ? " Seeing Leander's tall , commanding figure , Asher drew in a sharp breath .

He clearly remembered how mercilessly Gareth had stripped Leander of his martial power and exiled him into the mountains . Back then , he had tried desperately to stop it , but even his efforts couldn't break Gareth's iron resolve . He had carried that guilt ever since , hating himself for being unable to change Gareth's mind . He had assumed Leander was long dead . And yet , here he was , back at the Ashcroft Residence . A dark premonition stirred in Asher's chest . That radiant , unstoppable Leander , forged in adversity and survival ... What would his return mean for the Ashcroft family ?

Fortune or calamity ? In the main hall of the Ashcroft Residence , three large round tables were set , and dozens of people were gathered around them . It was a family gathering for the Ashcrofts . Every attendee , whether from the main line or a branch , held a full glass , raising it in a toast to Gareth , the family's head . Over the years , Gareth's authority within the Ashcroft family had grown steadily . With Reginald stepping back into the background , Gareth had become the true captain at the helm .

His immense martial prowess was renowned ; as Chief Instructor of the Northern Wyvern Blade and holding the rank of major general , his presence dominated the room . No one dared show 214 16:34 Thu , Oct 16 M Chapter 340 De You freesedil - er What Sald ? him any disrespect . Funichert Reginald sat at the head of the hall , watching the Ashcroft family interact in harmony . A quiet thought lingered in his mind . Years ago , the Celestial Mirror had predicted that the Ashcroft family would face a great calamity .

It had instructed that Leander's martial power be stripped and that the ten - year - old boy be exiled into the wilderness . Yet , nine years later , the family had suffered no harm . On the contrary , its momentum had surged , subtly eclipsing the other great houses . Reginald could hardly imagine what sort of disaster could threaten the Ashcroft family's survival . Below him , family members chatted and laughed , while a few boisterous children played near the doorway . Reginald's gaze softened , reminiscent of the young Leander he had once known . " Was that decision ... right or wrong ?

" He had followed the ancestral code and obeyed the Celestial Mirror , casting ten - year - old Leander into the abyss . Yet the choice had brought him no relief - only endless torment , day and night . He had questioned himself countless times , only to be met with the relentless

judgment of his own conscience . Sleep and appetite had deserted him . Yet , bound by family law and tradition , he had never once sought out Leander's whereabouts . Between his grandson and the legacy of the Ashcroft family , he had ultimately chosen the family above all else .

At that moment , Gareth froze mid - toast, his hand pausing in midair . At the front of the main hall , Ethan strode forward , leading Lydia and an unfamiliar young man . Reginald saw them too , his gaze sharpening , his heart unable to settle . The other Ashcrofts followed suit , their attention drawn to the two figures . When they saw Lydia , astonishment swept across their faces - she hadn't set foot in the Ashcroft Residence in nine years . But it was the young man beside her who left everyone puzzled . " Who is that young man walking next to Lydia ?

" one of Gareth's cousins asked , curiosity breaking the polite silence . 3/4 16:34 Thu Oct 16 - Do You Remember What ! 區 Finished Nearby , a stunningly beautiful woman's eyes flickered with recognition , as if a thought had just struck her . Her name was Mira Ashcroft , a cousin of Leander and Ethan . She had spent her childhood playing alongside them many times . Seeing Leander appear with Ethan and Lydia , her eyes widened , and shock overtook her expression . " Could it be ... Leander ? " she whispered .

Though her voice was soft , the hush in the hall amplified it , and everyone nearby heard her clearly . For a moment , the entire room fell silent . Nearly everyone present knew who Leander was - the once - celebrated prodigy of the Ashcroft family , the future head , the object of admiration for countless third - generation Ashcrofts . Then , for reasons no one fully understood , he had vanished . Rumors had spread - some

claimed he had fallen ill , others whispered that he had died in childhood . Nine years passed without a sign of him . Nearly everyone believed Leander was gone .

And now ... here he was , standing before them . Many shook their heads in disbelief , thinking it impossible . Only Gareth and Reginald's hands trembled slightly . Even after nine years , how could they not recognize those deep , unshakable eyes ? Lydia stepped into the hall and swept her gaze over the room , about to speak , when Leander suddenly stepped forward . His voice rang out , clear and commanding , shaking the hall . " Gareth , do you remember what I said nine years ago ? " Send Gifts 60