

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 41 - Chapter 41 (English Translation)

Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 41 The Halloway Family of Crestgate
◻ 39 Finished In Leander's hand rested a pull tab from a soda can . Despite its slightly aged appearance , the pull tab , imbued with his innate vitality , remained untouched by rust or decay , appearing as fresh as ever . This pull tab was a gift from a headstrong and determined little girl he met when he was nine . At that time , the girl , only eight , was exceptionally determined and even dared to kiss him on the cheek . Though a decade had passed , his memory of that moment still lingered .

" Daphne , I hope everything is going well for you in Highcliffe . After I finish what I need to do , I will visit Highcliffe to see you , " he murmured before tucking the pull tab into his pocket . The day's classes were as dull and unremarkable as ever . Attending classes felt incredibly tedious for Leander , who had already mastered the textbook material . At noon , Yvette and Ginny , the campus belles , arrived at Class 4 of the senior year to invite Madeline to lunch , completely overlooking Leander . " Leander , would you like to join us ?

" Madeline extended the invitation , but he declined with a shake of his head . Yvette and Ginny were Madeline's closest friends , so it was natural for them to go to lunch together . However , Leander had little interest in either of them . Their conversations often fell flat , and joining them would feel like mere pretense, lacking any real significance . As he prepared to leave the classroom , a call came in from Frankie . " Mr. Leander , I have located the place you requested !

The most fertile and suitable location for planting in all of Mornwick is Tardide Valley in the central mountains of Swinford . I'll send you the relevant pictures shortly . " " Tardide Valley ? " Leander touched his nose , noting the location . " Alright , please send me the pictures for review . Thank you for your efforts . " Frankie acknowledged the task , hung up the phone , and then sent a few images via WhatsApp . Leander opened them and browsed through them roughly , feeling slight joy in his heart .

The images depicted a vibrant flower valley teeming with colorful blossoms , lush green grass , and an invigorating atmosphere filled with the scents of flowers and birdsong . " This is the spot ! " Leander nodded approvingly , retrieving a bag of seeds that emitted a sparkling brilliance from his pocket . These seeds , nurtured by the ' Devourer's Ninefold Path ' he had cultivated , were his constant companions , waiting for the moment to be sown in the earth .

1/5 19.28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 41 The Halloway Family of Crestgate Finished These seeds were brought out from a perilous place after going through numerous hardships , and they were crucial to his important plan . There could be no mistakes . " Soon , I will let you bloom and show your amazing effects ! " Gazing at each shimmering , translucent seed , his expression grew more eager . After a brief pause in the classroom

, Leander rose and stepped outside . Just as he exited the school , a tall woman wearing sunglasses approached from around the corner .

Dressed elegantly and exuding a refined allure , she walked toward him in her crystal - high heels . " Mr. Ashcroft , it's been a few days . Do you remember me ? " " Is that you ? " He tilted his head , immediately recognizing her despite the sunglasses obscuring part of her face . " Do you have a reason for approaching me ? " The woman seemed slightly taken aback by his swift recognition , a hint of admiration in her tone . " Mr. Ashcroft , your discernment truly befits a Martial Sovereign of this era , recognizing me so easily !

" As she removed her sunglasses , a delicate and rosy face appeared , revealing her to be Ivy , whom Leander had casually rescued at a late - night stall a few days prior . Ivy gazed at the young man , considerably her junior , who resembled a seasoned monk in meditation . His expression was as tranquil as a still well , stirring a faint flutter in her heart . Since their chance encounter , Gale had mobilized all his resources upon returning home to track down Leander in Ravenridge . Finding someone within the Mornwick area was relatively easy for the Halloway family .

After several days of searching , their agents finally discovered Leander's whereabouts , prompting Ivy to seek him out . " Mr. Ashcroft , I have been eager to express my gratitude for your timely intervention the other day . I took the liberty of tracing your whereabouts , and I hope you don't mind . " Having shed her haughty demeanor from that evening , Ivy now presented herself with an air of sophistication , politeness , and respect in her tone . " I already said there's no need to worry about that incident .

It was just a small act on my part ," Leander replied casually , stepping past her as he prepared to leave . Ivy appeared surprised by his dismissal . As a sought - after beauty with countless admirers , he treated her as if she were invisible . 2/5 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 41 The Halloway Family of Crestgate " Mr. Ashcroft , please wait ! " Ivy caught up with him , her expression pleading . #Finished " Mr. Ashcroft , my name is Ivy , and I am from the Halloway family of Crestgate . Our family tradition requires us to invite those who have aided us and treat them as esteemed guests .

This custom has been upheld for generations . I kindly ask you to allow me the opportunity to express my gratitude for your lifesaving act ! " The family tradition had been nothing but nonsense . The truth was that Leander carried immense weight , and Gale had long instructed that once she found him , she had to bring him back at all costs . " The Halloway family of Crestgate ? " Leander paused at the mention of the Halloway family . He had previously inquired with Frankie about the pharmaceutical industry , which had eleven major companies in Astria .

One of them , Radiant Health Pharmaceutical Group , was located in Mornwick and controlled by the Halloway family . A crucial aspect of his upcoming plan required

collaboration with a prominent pharmaceutical industry . While he had intended to personally visit the Holloway family for discussions , he unexpectedly rescued a young woman affiliated with them . As a distinguished guest of the Holloway family , the impact would be far more significant than if he approached them directly . This would be a more effective way to build connections and negotiate cooperation .

With that thought , he finally turned his head . " Are you suggesting I attend the Holloways ' event ? " Ivy nodded , her joy evident as she noticed Leander's expression softening . " Very well . I'll visit the Holloways this evening , " Leander agreed , feigning reluctance . Upon hearing this , Ivy beamed and nodded respectfully toward him . " Wonderful ! Mr. Ashcroft , I'll make the necessary arrangements . My father and I will eagerly await your arrival at the Holloway Residence this evening . " With that , she promptly drove away , careful not to overstay her welcome .

She had no doubts that Leander would keep his word . A man of his standing in the martial world would never go back on a promise . " The Holloway family of Crestgate ? " As he watched Ivy leave , a flicker of interest appeared in Leander's eyes . This time , he was eager to experience the renowned Mornwick family , reputed as the most prestigious lineage in the province . Crestgate residential district , located along the scenic Spring Riverbank , was the most luxurious area in Crestgate .

Each home in the district was worth tens of millions , while the top - ranked estate villas were valued in the billions , accessible only to the most esteemed and influential figures . The grandest and most magnificent estate villa belonged to the Holloway family , standing as their residence in Crestgate . 3/5 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 41 The Holloway Family of Crestgate ## Finished Ivy returned to the Holloway Residence with the news of Leander's impending visit . In the living room , Gale sat with his eyes sparkling with anticipation . " Wonderful ! Mr.

Ashcroft has agreed to honor us with his presence . This time , we must seize the the opportunity . Even if we can't forge a close bond with Mr. Ashcroft , we must convey sincerity of our family ! " Since encountering Leander , Gale had viewed him as a means to elevate the Holloways to greater heights , and he had longed to establish a connection . Now , the moment had finally arrived . " Dad , I've arranged an elaborate banquet , " Ivy said quietly . " Excellent ! Mr. Ashcroft is a Martial Sovereign . A standard banquet would not be worthy of him .

Only an elaborate banquet can match his distinguished status ! " Gale nodded in satisfaction , but a voice tinged with derision broke in just then . " Martial Sovereign ? Gale , are you seeing shadows in broad daylight ? Even if he were a Martial Sovereign , he'd have to be at least in his forties or fifties . How could a youth under twenty possibly attain such status ? " Seated on the couch was a middle - aged man with stubble , bearing a striking resemblance to Gale . This was Dylan Holloway , Gale's younger brother .

Dylan was a true martial arts enthusiast , captivated by ancient techniques since childhood . Under the guidance of the same esteemed master as Gale Halloway , he dedicated over twenty years to mastering these techniques . After Gale informed the Halloway family about the encounter with the young Sovereign , Dylan maintained a skeptical attitude , questioning the credibility of the claims . A Martial Sovereign represented the pinnacle of the martial world , a level that was extremely difficult to attain .

Even the exceptionally talented Gareth of the Ashcroft family reached the status of Martial Sovereign at thirty , gaining widespread recognition . The idea of a Martial Sovereign under twenty was virtually unheard of , with no such figure existing in the history of the Astria martial world . Dylan's fists turned a deep crimson , his eyes shining with the excitement typical of a martial arts enthusiast . " Even if that young man hasn't reached the level of Martial Sovereign , his ability to save Ivy in such a dire situation indicates that he must possess significant skill .

When he arrives at Halloway Residence , I will challenge him ! "

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 42 - Chapter 42 (English Translation)

From Outcast to Oyethord The Unyielding fleir Chapter 42 You Are Not Qualified Finisher Dylan's eyes sparkled with excitement , a glimmer of eagerness evident on his face . As a passionate martial arts enthusiast , he thrived on the opportunity to challenge formidable opponents , using these encounters to gauge his martial prowess . " Dylan , please be cautious . Mr. Ashcroft is an esteemed guest of the Halloways and , more importantly , Ivy's lifesaver ! " Gale's expression darkened as he warned him , even though skepticism lingered in his mind .

That night , when Leander saved Ivy , he effortlessly lifted several tons of steel , demonstrating Unseen Might , yet this alone didn't necessarily confirm that he was a Martial Sovereign . Astria was home to numerous heroes and prodigies , including skilled masters from the Mystic Sect . Even if their cultivation hadn't reached the level of a Martial Sovereign , they could use their finesse to counteract falling forces . Many external martial artists , through specialized training , could achieve similar feats .

While these individuals might have appeared to possess a Martial Sovereign's Unseen Might , their true abilities were vastly inferior . Even the Grandmaster - level martial artists could easily overpower them . The idea of Leander being a Martial Sovereign at just seventeen or eighteen years old was indeed astonishing and hard to believe . Even the mere suggestion of a Martial Sovereign under the age of twenty would likely raise skepticism . However , with Leander's imminent arrival at the Halloways , Gale had to set aside his doubts .

Regardless of Leander's actual status , he was Ivy's lifesaver . Gale worried that if Dylan acted recklessly , it could harm their relationship with Leander , ultimately backfiring on the Holloways . Dylan was about to respond when the butler interrupted . " Mr. Gale , Mr. Dylan , Mr. Ashcroft has arrived . " At this , Gale promptly stood up , eager to welcome their guest , with Ivy following closely behind . Dylan's eyes sparkled with excitement as he murmured , " Finally , he's here !

" Dressed casually , the Holloway house servant guided Leander through the villa , arriving at the entrance where Gale and Ivy awaited . " Mr. Ashcroft , your visit brings honor to the Holloways ! " Gale greeted warmly . Despite his unparalleled status in Crestgate and even across Mornwick , the head of the Holloway family now appeared as approachable as an old friend welcoming a familiar guest . 1/4 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 42 You Are Not Qualified 32 19 Finished Ivy stood beside him , smiling politely as she bowed slightly to Leander . " You're too kind , Mr. Holloway .

" Leander had already gathered some information about the Holloways from Frankie on his way here . Upon hearing Gale's introduction , Leander responded with a faint smile as he extended his hand for a handshake . " Mr. Ashcroft , please come in . A feast has been prepared in your honor . " Ivy gestured toward the villa as they ushered Leander inside . Inside the villa, a grand table was laden with exquisite delicacies , showcasing an array of high- end ingredients . Gale gestured for Leander to take a seat while discreetly observing his reaction .

To Gale's surprise , Leander remained indifferent , his expression unchanging despite the lavish feast . Most people would undoubtedly show some excitement at such an elaborate banquet , especially those accustomed to wealth , who seldom had the chance to enjoy such a spread . Yet he sat as still as a mountain , exhibiting a composure and discernment that set him the average person . apart from Gale felt a sense of satisfaction as he watched Leander's demeanor . Even if he weren't a Martial Sovereign , it was clear that he was an extraordinary individual .

Forming a connection with someone like him would be advantageous for the Holloway family . During this time , Dylan took his seat , and Gale introduced him to Leander , saying , " Mr. Ashcroft , this is my younger brother , Dylan . " Leander glanced at Dylan and nodded slightly in acknowledgment , which secretly irked Dylan . What arrogance ! The Holloway family was the most prestigious in Mornwick , with no rivals . As the second son and one of only three martial masters in the family , he held a high status . Yet all he received from Leander was a mere nod .

If Leander truly were a Martial Sovereign , such haughtiness would be understandable . But if he wasn't , then this demeanor seemed excessively arrogant . Dylan narrowed his eyes slightly , forcing a smile . " Mr. Ashcroft , Gale mentioned that you are a formidable martial artist , capable of lifting heavy objects as if they were feathers . I admire that greatly . " I have practiced martial arts since childhood , but my talent is average . At 35

, I have only achieved the level of a Junior Martial Master , yet I have the utmost respect for powerful individuals .

2/4 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 42 You Are Not Qualified Finished " I hope you can showcase your abilities so I can broaden my horizons . " While he spoke with apparent admiration , he was secretly testing Leander , eager to gauge his true capabilities . Seeing this , Gale and Ivy remained outwardly composed , intrigued to observe how Leander would respond and eager to determine whether he truly stood as a Martial Sovereign at the pinnacle of the martial world . " A demonstration ? My abilities are intended for killing or saving lives , not for performance !

" Leander heard this and shook his head . The expressions of the three members of the Hallows shifted slightly at this remark . Leander's voice was soft , yet his words carried a deadly gravity , and the mention of killing and saving felt like a bold declaration . Hmph , this kid is just posturing ! Killing or saving , not for show ? If there is real skill involved , why not demonstrate it ? Dylan thought upon Leander's refusal . He dismissed it as an excuse , believing Leander lacked the courage to demonstrate his skills .

Having carefully observed Leander upon their first meeting , Dylan noted that he appeared calm and ordinary , like a typical high school student , devoid of any signs of a martial arts practitioner's aura - let alone a Martial Sovereign . Every Martial Sovereign he was familiar with , such as Gareth or Maximilian , exuded an imposing presence that commanded respect . He had never encountered a so - called Martial Sovereign like Leander , who lacked any such charisma . " Mr. Ashcroft , please go ahead and start , " Gale said , masking his disappointment .

Concerned that Dylan might persist in questioning , he quickly added , " Mr. Ashcroft , thank you for your assistance with Ivy last time . We are immensely grateful for your life - saving grace . From now on , you are a benefactor to our Hallows family . Allow me to toast to you ! " Ivy appropriately raised her cup to Leander as well . " You're too kind , " Leander replied , his voice calm . He lightly clinked cups with Gale and drank in one gulp . Throughout the banquet , Gale conversed with Leander , trying to uncover his background and family history through subtle inquiries .

Yet , he deftly sidestepped each question , revealing no helpful information , ultimately leaving Gale with no choice but to abandon his pursuit . After the meal , as Leander sought an opportunity to discuss collaboration with Gale , Dylan spoke up again . " Mr. Ashcroft , since you're unwilling to showcase your skills , I won't insist ! I've learned a technique from a high - ranking martial artist since I was young , but unfortunately , my talent is mediocre , and I've never been able to grasp its essence .

" Dylan stood up , bowing respectfully to 3/4 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 42 You Are Not Qualified Finished Leander . " Mr. Ashcroft , you are a highly skilled martial artist with extraordinary cultivation . I dare to ask for your guidance . " Gale sensed trouble as soon as he heard this . Although Dylan's words were polite , anyone with discernment

could tell he was challenging Leander . Leander held a teacup , gently sipping his tea . After a moment , he slowly set the cup down , a playful expression on his face . " So , you want to compete with me ?

" Unperturbed , Dylan continued , " Please enlighten me , Mr. Ashcroft ! " He had long been dissatisfied with Leander's superior demeanor and doubted that someone so young could possess the strength of a Martial Sovereign . He wanted to spar with him to take him down a notch . Leander regarded Dylan and eventually shook his head . " With your cultivation level , you're not yet qualified to compete with me ! " Send Gifts 。 50

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 43 - Chapter 43 (English Translation)

Chapter 43 If He Can't Heal Him , I Will Finished " You believe you can challenge me with those meager skills , huh ? You're not even close to being qualified ." Leander remarked , his voice calm and steady . He resembled a master surveying an inferior . Dylan's eyes narrowed as he felt the sting of Leander's words . His tone darkened . " Mr. Ashcroft , what do you mean by that ? Are you suggesting that someone like me isn't worthy of you ? " Leander casually turned his head , lifted his cup , and nodded nonchalantly . " That's right . " " Why you !

" Dylan's anger surged , bubbling just beneath the surface . Although his skills were still at the beginner level of martial arts , he considered himself at least a third - rate expert . Yet here was Leander , treating him like a mere nobody , as if he were unworthy of mention . He was on the verge of exploding when Gale's voice sliced through the tension . " Dylan , hold your tongue ! Mr. Ashcroft is not the type to engage in a fight with you so easily . " Gale understood that if Dylan continued down this path , the situation could spiral out of control , so he had to intervene .

Although he himself harbored doubts about Leander's true capabilities , he also recognized the need for caution . If Dylan pushed too far and truly offended Leander , only to discover later that Leander possessed unmatched power as a Martial Sovereign , it would not only mean losing a chance to alter their family's fate but also risk making an enemy of someone who could potentially obliterate them . That kind of disaster would be beyond their means to recover from .

With a cold snort , Dylan suppressed his growing fury , his heart already convinced that Leander was nothing more than an arrogant youth brimming with empty bravado . If it hadn't been for Gale's timely intervention , he would have long since exposed Leander's perceived bluff . Ivy rested her chin thoughtfully on her hand , captivated by Leander's handsome profile . Doubts about his true abilities began to creep into her mind , causing her previous resolve to win him over to falter . The persuasive words she had meticulously prepared now hung heavily in her throat , unable to escape . " Mr.

Ashcroft , I sincerely apologize . Dylan's obsession with martial arts often leads him to challenge experts impulsively . If he has caused any offense , I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive us , " Gale said , bowing slightly in deference . " It's a minor issue , " Leander replied , waving his hand dismissively , his tone now taking on an instructive note . " However , there is one thing that Dylan must remember . Passion for martial arts and a desire to spar are commendable traits . Yet , it is crucial to choose the right opponents .

1/5 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 43 It He Can't Heal Him , Will 2 13 Finished " At the very least , he should seek out someone of similar skill . Sparring with someone far beyond his capabilities is not a true challenge - it is merely inviting humiliation . " Dylan's pupils dilated . A rush of fury ignited within him . The implications of Leander's words were unmistakable : he was nowhere near Leander's level , and any attempt to engage in combat would only lead to his embarrassment . If it hadn't been for Gale's warning glance , Dylan would have already erupted in rage .

" You're right , " Gale replied with a measured smile , choosing not to dispute the point . He turned to Ivy , anticipation glimmering in his eyes as he awaited her to present the grand gift they had meticulously prepared for Leander . However , just as he was about to speak , his phone rang , cutting through the charged atmosphere . Gale answered , listening intently as the voice on the other end delivered a few terse sentences . Suddenly , his expression transformed , the calm demeanor he usually maintained shattering into shock . " What did you say ?

" He paused , a wave of anxiety sweeping over him as his mind raced to comprehend the gravity of the situation . " Move the medical equipment right now . Bring my father back to the residence . Do it as quickly as possible ! " he ordered , urgency lacing his words . Both Dylan and Ivy exchanged bewildered glances . They noticed that their elder brother's typically composed demeanor was replaced by an unsettling intensity . After hanging up , Gale had a different expression . Uncertainty clouded his features as he grappled with the implications of the news he had just received .

" Dad's in trouble ! " Gale exclaimed with panic etched on his features . " It happened just ten minutes ago . He suddenly started convulsing before his body was frozen stiff . The best doctors at Glendale Hospital have examined him , but none could uncover the cause of his affliction . They are utterly helpless ! " His voice trembled with urgency . " He's come down with something abnormal , so I instructed them to move the equipment and bring him home first . I'm heading to Brooke Mountains to get hold of Dr. John !

" Upon hearing this , both Dylan and Ivy froze , their faces painted with terror , William , the esteemed patriarch of the Hallaway family , stood as the pillar that had once lifted them from obscurity to the pinnacle of Mornwick's elite society . In his youth , he had bravely followed the military into battles across the nation , earning illustrious honors and rising to a high - ranking position . Although he had since retired and no longer

managed the family affairs, his influence 215 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 43 if He Can't Heal Him . I Will : 13 Finished remained palpable .

His power extended into every significant sphere of Mornwick , making him the undisputed spiritual leader of the Halloway family . Just three days prior , William had complained of feeling unwell and visited the hospital for a check - up . The doctors diagnosed him with malnutrition and administered IV treatments to restore his health . Gale and Dylan had not thought much of it at the time . However , moments ago , the head of the hospital had called unexpectedly . William's condition had taken a sudden , drastic turn , with no known cause .

The emergency treatments had failed to yield any positive results , and he showed no signs of improvement . Even though Gale , as the head of the family , was trained to maintain a calm demeanor in a crisis , the thought of his father's peril caused his composure to falter . " Mr. Ashcroft , I sincerely apologize , " Gale said , his voice steady yet urgent . " My father's condition is critical . I must go to Brooke Mountains to bring Dr. John to treat him . Please rest here , and I will return to speak with you once this is resolved .

" Gale clasped his fists respectfully toward Leander before instructing Ivy to look after him . Then , he rushed out the door , urgency propelling him forward . Leander's purpose in visiting the Halloway Residence had not yet been fulfilled , so he naturally stayed behind . His curiosity was also piqued . " Brooke Mountains ? Dr. John ? " he mused , unfamiliar with the name . Turning to Ivy , he inquired , " Who is this Dr. John ? " Before Ivy could respond , Dylan interjected . " Dr. John is how we refer to him here in Mornwick . His real name is Raymond .

He's a master of traditional medicine , a miraculous doctor capable of curing countless mysterious illnesses . They say he's a true miracle worker who resides at the peak of Brooke Mountains . The man possesses genuine skills . " As Dylan emphasized the words " genuine skills , " he seemed to underscore the point that Raymond was a true master , contrasting him sharply with Leander , whom he regarded as little more than a pretender . " A master of traditional medicine ? " Leander mused , not offering any immediate opinion .

He simply posed the question , then took a sip of his drink , sinking into quiet contemplation . About ten minutes later , a commotion erupted in the courtyard of the Halloway Residence . Ivy and Dylan rushed to the door as Glendale Hospital delivered William home . All the life- support machines had been set up , ready to assist in this critical moment . As Ivy and Dylan busied themselves with the arrangements , Leander remained at ease , holding a delicate cup and leaning casually against the doorframe . He lifted his gaze toward the medical staff with an air of calm detachment .

3/5 19:28 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 43 if 14e Cant Heal Him I Will 321 Finished Before him lay an elderly man on the hospital bed , his face ashen and lips trembling uncontrollably . A thin layer of frost enveloped his body , and even from several yards away , the chill

radiating from him was palpable , sending shivers through the air . Leander glanced briefly at the scene and then turned his attention elsewhere . This peculiar affliction , which had baffled so many seasoned doctors , elicited not the slightest interest from him .

Amidst the hustle and bustle , the staff finally settled the old man in the most luxurious room the residence had to offer . Twenty minutes later , Gale returned , flanked by a middle - aged man dressed in a traditional robe , reminiscent of an ancient physician from Astria's storied past . The man's face was devoid of emotion , exuding an unmistakable arrogance that hovered like a shadow between his brows . Even Gale , a figure of immense influence in Mornwick , appeared as nothing more than an ordinary man in the presence of this esteemed physician .

It was as if he had failed to register Gale's significance altogether . Undeterred , Gale bent low beside the man , smiling with a deference that spoke volumes , gesturing for him to proceed . This man , it seemed , was the renowned master of traditional medicine - Raymond . " Dr. John , my father is on his deathbed . Please , I beg you to save him ! " Gale's voice trembled with deep reverence and urgency , echoing his desperation . " Rest assured , " Raymond replied , his tone lofty . " Since I've come down from the mountain , I won't leave without success .

However , you must have the items I require prepared ." Gale's expression momentarily flickered with uncertainty , but knowing that his father's life hung in the balance , he ultimately acquiesced . As the two men prepared to pass through the front hall , Leander suddenly stepped forward , blocking Gale's path with an unyielding stance . " Mr. Ashcroft ? " Gale exclaimed , momentarily taken aback . " Mr. Holloway , " Leander replied , his eyes shimmering like stars as he gestured toward Raymond . " I've examined your father's condition . Dr. John won't be able to cure him .

" " I can save your father , but only if your family agrees to one condition of mine . What do you say ? " Before Gale could respond , Raymond's demeanor shifted dramatically ; his face darkened , and his cold gaze locked onto Leander with an intensity that sent a jolt through the air . " You little brat , what did you just say ? " 4/5

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 44 - Chapter 44 (English Translation)

Chapter 44 The Wager " You little brat , what did you just say ? " : พรณี Finished
Raymond had a frigid expression , while his tone was chilly . As a renowned doctor in Mornwick , he treated countless difficult and complex illnesses , curing them all with his impeccable skill . He was indisputably the top healer in the region , second only to his master . No one could surpass his medical prowess . In Mornwick , everyone treated him with the utmost respect.

Even the head of the Halloway family , the most powerful clan in the province , would bow before him , bending over backward to please him . Yet here stood a boy who seemed to have appeared out of nowhere , claiming that he couldn't cure William ? " I'm just stating the facts . Why get so worked up ? " Leander's voice was calm and indifferent . " Your medical skills are decent , but his father's illness isn't something that can be cured by medical expertise alone . " Raymond chose to ignore Leander's words , turning directly to Gale instead . " Who is this kid , Mr. Halloway ?

Is he one of yours ? " Gale felt a bit awkward as he shook his head . " Dr. John , this is Mr. Ashcroft , a guest of honor in our family and my daughter Ivy's savior . " Upon hearing this , Raymond let out a sneering laugh . " You addressed him as such ? Has that title become so easy to earn that even a wet - behind - the - ears kid can claim it ? " One must possess extraordinary abilities , master the teachings of the ancients , and serve as a mentor to others to deserve such a title . Mr. Halloway , you've been running the family for six or seven years now .

Do you not understand this basic principle ? " His dissatisfaction was palpable as he halted in his tracks . " Out of respect for our families ' relationship , I agreed to descend the mountain to help treat your father . Do you think just about anyone can summon me ? Yet , the moment I arrive , a nobody dares to insult me . If that's the case , I won't treat your father . Go find someone else . " With that , Raymond turned on his heel , ready to leave . Gale , feeling panic rising within him , rushed forward to block his path , bowing in a desperate plea . " Dr. John , Mr.

Ashcroft didn't mean it that way . Please , I beg you to show mercy and save my father ! " " Hmph ! " Raymond snorted coldly , pointing directly at Leander . " I'll save him , but only if this 1/7 10:20 Sat Oct 11 Photo 44 The Vagon # Diniched kid leaves I don't care if he's your benefactor or not . If he takes one more step inside the Halloway family's home , I won't lift a finger to help ! " " This ... " Gale froze on the spot , ensnared in an impossible dilemma .

He desperately needed to save his father's life , which meant he couldn't let Raymond leave , Leander was a guest of honor , having saved Ivy's life , though . How could he justify forcing Leander out of the family home ? As Gale's expression twisted in helpless indecision , Leander suddenly broke the silence . " Is this the extent of a great healer's composure and character ? You don't need to put Mr. Halloway in a difficult position . If you believe my words were meant to insult you , why don't we make a wager ? " Leander's gaze shifted to the jade pendant hanging from Raymond's neck .

" If you can cure Mr. Halloway's father , I'll let you decide what happens to me . But if you can't ... " The challenge hung in the air , heavy with tension . Raymond slowly turned his head , a vicious smile spreading across his face . " You want to bet with me ? " He erupted into loud laughter , a sinister glint in his eyes . Then , he nodded firmly , his grin brimming with malice . " Fine , boy . I'll accept it . Let's just hope that when I make you crawl beneath my feet , you won't go back on your word ! " Leander shrugged nonchalantly . " With Mr.

Halloway as a witness , what's there to worry about ? " Raymond waved his sleeve with an air of authority , his voice booming . " Mr. Halloway , lead the way . " He spoke with such arrogance , convinced he had everything under control . Having followed his master for over twenty years and honed his healing skills for more than a decade , he had encountered every ailment imaginable . Even cancer , the deadliest illness in the world , had a seventy percent chance of being cured by him .

In his mind , not even the legendary doctors of old could outshine him That this unknown boy dared to question his abilities was not merely an insult to him ; it was a direct affront to the master who had taught him . How could he tolerate such humiliation ? He would cure William and crush Leander until there was nothing left of him . Gale led Raymond to the room where William lay , with Leander following closely behind . 211
19:29 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 44 The Wager : 2 Finished William lay motionless on the bed , his body frigid , a thin layer of frost faintly covering his face .

His breathing was shallow , and his consciousness had all but faded , leaving him trapped in a world of darkness . Ivy , standing nearby , quietly wiped away her tears , her heart heavy with concern . Dylan's eyes were red with worry , reflecting the distress that filled the room . When they saw Raymond enter , they hurried forward , urgency in their voices . " Dr. John , you've finally arrived ! Please , save my grandfather ! " Ivy exclaimed , recognizing Raymond immediately from their previous encounter . Her voice trembled with emotion . " Miss Ivy .

" Upon seeing the radiant and youthful beauty before him , a flicker of desire ignited deep within Raymond's eyes . " Don't worry ; I'll save Old Mr. Halloway . " He reached out his rough hand as if to help Ivy rise , but instead , he seized the moment to stroke her hand gently . Startled , Ivy jerked her hand away as if in shock , a flush of discomfort rising to her cheeks . Suddenly , the rumors that had long swirled around Raymond resurfaced in her mind . Whispers echoed about his unmatched medical skills and his lecherous nature , a man constantly drawn to the allure of young women .

Many had fallen victim to his wandering hands , leaving a trail of hurt and betrayal . Gale stood nearby , witnessing the scene unfold but choosing to remain silent . The Halloway family was in a vulnerable position, and they desperately needed Raymond's expertise . Earlier , he had made a promise to Raymond - if he successfully cured William , he would offer his daughter's hand in marriage as payment . This pact had ultimately convinced Raymond to come to their aid . Though Ivy was precious to Gale , the significance of William to the family far outweighed her value .

Gale felt trapped , forced to agree to terms he would otherwise find unacceptable . Raymond greedily eyed Ivy , his gaze lingering on her until an uncomfortable chill ran down her spine . Only then did he turn his attention to the bed , approaching to examine William's condition . He closed his eyes , assuming the demeanor of a revered master . With a practiced touch , he placed his hand on William's wrist , feeling for a pulse . His

eyes snapped open after only a few seconds , radiating confidence . " Mr. Halloway , Old Mr. Halloway has been poisoned by cold energy .

" 3/7 19:29 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 44 The Wager Finished Upon hearing this , Gale , Dylan , and Ivy exchanged glances , their hearts swelling with hope . In mere moments , Raymond had diagnosed the cause of William's ailment - an impressive feat that had eluded previous doctors . And since Raymond had identified the source of the problem , surely , he could provide a cure . " Dr. John , please , save my father ! Whatever materials you need , just say the word , and I'll have someone gather them immediately ! " Gale bowed , desperation lacing his tone .

Raymond waved his hand dismissively , his confidence unshaken . " There's no need for such trouble . To save him , all I require is a silver needle , and his illness will be gone . " As he spoke , his gaze shifted to Leander , a challenge glimmering in his eyes . " Kid , do you remember what you said earlier ? " In that fleeting moment , Gale shifted his gaze toward Leander , a subtle wave of displeasure stirring within him . He had expected Leander to possess genuine skills , yet his hopes were dashed . Leander seemed to be nothing more than a façade of bravado , filled with empty boasts .

To make matters worse , he had even attempted to hinder Gale from bringing Raymond along , nearly jeopardizing his father's treatment . With a quiet resolve , Gale decided that this dinner would mark the end of any association with Leander . He would ensure that Leander was blacklisted from the Halloway family , discarding all previous notions of allying with him . Raymond's expression sharpened , revealing his already - formed disdain for Leander's insignificance . Despite the tension , Leander maintained his composure , reclining in his chair with one leg casually crossed over the other .

" Let's see what happens once you're finished treating him , " he remarked, his tone steady and unruffled . Raymond sneered in response but chose to hold his tongue . He placed his medical kit at his side . Then , with a firm slap to the box , it sprang open , revealing a roll of gray cloth that he deftly unwrapped . Inside , silver needles of various lengths and thicknesses glimmered in the dim light . With nimble fingers , he selected one , then retrieved a candle from his kit .

After striking a match to ignite the wick , he uncorked a bottle of medicinal alcohol , tilting it slightly to let the liquid flow out . In a swift motion , he drew his hand back , allowing the alcohol to meet the flickering flame , and a brilliant stream of fire erupted . With surgical precision , Raymond guided the needle through the flame before deftly piercing it into William's chest and abdomen . 4/7 19:29 Sat , Oct Chapter 44 The Wager 39 Finished The entire procedure unfolded in mere seconds , his movements intricate and mesmerizing to behold .

As the first needle settled into place , several seasoned doctors in the vicinity exchanged astonished glances , their expressions shifting to one of disbelief and admiration . " I - Is that the legendary trispike needles ? " one of the oldest doctors exclaimed , his hair a cascade of white that spoke of many years spent in the pursuit of

healing . His eyes glimmered with fervor as though he had stumbled upon a rare treasure . His lips quivered with excitement as he spoke . " Dr. Ross , what did you just say ? What are trispike needles ? " Ivy inquired , unable to suppress her curiosity . Dr.

Ross , brimming with admiration , replied with a tone of reverence , " The trispike needles are an extraordinary acupuncture technique , one of the most enigmatic methods known to mankind . No other technique can rival its prowess . " " The Divine Farmer created this technique . It utilizes fire to control the needle , allowing it to pierce three inches into the bone . Remarkably , regardless of the ailment's complexity , only three needles are needed for treatment .

" Legends claim if the trispike needles are executed flawlessly , they could even bring the dead back to life , regenerating flesh on the bone . I never imagined I would witness the world's most powerful acupuncture technique today . " As Dr. Ross ' words echoed through the room , the Halloway family felt a surge of elation . With Raymond wielding such astonishing skill , it was destined for William's illness to be cured . Hearing someone recognize his trispike needles , Raymond allowed a smirk to play at the corners of his lips .

He refocused his attention , placing two more needles with practiced precision , his fingers gently twisting them into place . Minutes later , he withdrew the needles , carefully rolling them back into the cloth , and rose to his feet . " Old Mr. Halloway is fine now . Ensure that light meals are prepared for him with an emphasis on fresh fruits and vegetables . Do this three times a day . In a week , his vitality will be fully restored .

" Gale and the others rushed forward to assess the situation , and indeed , the frost that had once enveloped William's body had dissipated , revealing a complexion imbued with a healthy rosiness . He looked peaceful , free from pain , and his pulse and heartbeat had returned to normal levels . " It's a miracle ! This is truly miraculous ! " they exclaimed . Several older doctors quickly bowed to Raymond , treating him with a reverence usually reserved for deities .

The illness that had baffled them all had vanished with just three needles 517 19:29 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 44 The Wager from Raymond's skilled hands . If he wasn't a god , then what could he possibly be ? 39) Finished " Thank you , Dr. John , for saving my father . Your kindness and skill will never be forgotten by the Halloway family . Please , allow me to offer my deepest bow ! " Gale declared , his voice filled with respect as he prepared to grovel before Raymond . However , Raymond raised his hand to stop him . " No need for that , Mr. Halloway .

Just fulfill the condition I mentioned before , and that will suffice as payment for treating him ." Gale froze at Raymond's words , his face stiffening momentarily . Yet , he ultimately nodded in understanding . The Halloway family had built its reputation in Mornwick on a foundation of honor , and they could not afford to break their word . He resolved to speak with Ivy later , planning to discuss the matter carefully . Raymond reveled in the cascade of praise , his face glowing with pride .

The very thought of marrying Ivy and sharing intimate nights with such a beautiful , pure woman lifted him to an ethereal state as if he were floating on air . Surrounded by admiration , he turned his gaze to Leander , looking down on him with palpable condescension . " Kid , I've cured Old Mr. Halloway's illness . Now , as per our bet , I expect you to crawl under my legs and roll out of the Halloway Residence ! " he proclaimed , a cruel glint in his eyes . " If you dare to renege on your word , don't blame me for being ruthless , regardless of your status !

" His tone dripped with malice , and the atmosphere around him grew cold and oppressive . Even Ivy and the others couldn't help but shiver under the weight of his chilling aura . Gale remained silent , acutely aware that Leander had made the bet on his terms . Now that Raymond was demanding his due , there was little he could do to intervene . Leander , however , leaned back in his chair , his demeanor calm and untroubled . " You think you've cured him , huh ? " he asked , a soft chuckle escaping his lips . He shook his head , gesturing toward William , who lay on the bed .

" Are you confident about that ? " Raymond's eyes narrowed as he followed Leander's pointed finger . To his shock , William , who had just regained color in his face and whose frost had disappeared , now appeared deathly pale once more . The frost had returned , thicker than before , nearly transforming William into an ice sculpture . At the sight , terror gripped the Halloway family , leaving them frozen in place . They exchanged frantic glances , disbelief etching itself into their features . As for Raymond , who had been brimming with confidence just moments ago , his face turned ashen .

Disbelief swirled in his eyes like a tempest . " How is this possible ? " he muttered , struggling to comprehend the sudden reversal .

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 45 - Chapter 45 (English Translation)

Chapter 45 Do You Yield ? " This can't be possible ! " ∴ 8700 Frustrated Raymond's expression changed dramatically , and disbelief was written all over his face . He had used his trispike needles to draw out the frost poisoning from William's body moments ago . The cold energy seemed to have dissipated , and William's strength had returned . Yet now , the frost energy returned not even a moment later . It also became stronger and fiercer than before . Raymond hurriedly grabbed his medical kit when he saw William about to be frozen solid .

He prepared to use the trispike needles again but was stopped from doing so by Leander . " Dr. John , you should save your energy . You'll only speed up Old Mr. Halloway's death if you try using the trispike needles again . His meridians will freeze completely , leading to his death . " Raymond snapped , his voice rising , " I don't believe it ! " He moved to insert the needles , but Gale quickly stepped in front of him . " Raymond , are you trying to kill my dad ? " Gale's voice thundered . His rationality slipped away as he watched his father turn into an ice statue .

He no longer showed any respect by calling Raymond ' Dr. John ' in his fury . " You ... " Raymond was enraged but couldn't argue back . He knew he had no defense . " Dr. John , you can't cure him . " Leander's voice cut through the tense atmosphere . " Your trispike needles may be an incredible technique , but it's not enough in this case . try to " It was correct that you used acupuncture to stimulate Old Mr. Halloway's meridians and force out the cold energy . But your technique is incomplete . " Leander shook his head and gestured with his hand .

" The reason these needles are called ' miraculous ' isn't just because of the skill behind them . The key is the internal energy that must be infused when using them . " Your needles might work for minor cases of cold or dampness . But this kind of poison has been embedded in Old Mr. Halloway's bones and meridians for years . You're nowhere near strong enough to expel it . " Raymond stood there stunned . His master had once warned him that his skill with the trispike needles was only at a basic level , but his arrogance prevented him from listening back then .

He had used the needles to treat countless difficult cases over the years and gained a reputation for his medical prowess . Therefore , he had grown arrogant and ignored his own limitations . Now , Leander had exposed his flaws in front of everyone , 1/4 19.20 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 45 Do You Yield's 1 Finsned Leander continued , and his voice was calm but firm . " Your lack of internal strength only aggravated the poison . The cold was threatened and retaliated even more violently , Now , ninety percent of Old Mr. Halloway's meridians are frozen .

His internal organs will freeze completely , and not even a miracle could save him in another fifteen minutes " Raymond's expression froze in shock as the weight of reality struck him . He couldn't believe he had made such a grave mistake in his medical practice . Not only had he failed to save the patient , but he had caused the situation to worsen even more , This struck him hard and deflated his arrogance . At that moment , he felt lost . It was as if his spirit had been drained away .

After what felt like an eternity , he finally found his voice and nearly screamed at Leander in a frenzied outburst . " I don't accept this ! I do not yield ! " His voice cracked with desperation . " You say my power isn't enough to save him ? Is it so that you can save him ? " Leander gave a faint smile , and his tone was filled with confidence . " My methods are beyond anything you can imagine . " Gale suddenly realized the meaning of Leander's words . He quickly bowed before Leander and clasped his fists in respect . " Mr. Ashcroft , you said that you had a way to save my dad , right ?

Please help him . We will forever be in your debt . We will do anything you ask of us . " He fully understood that the one who could truly save his father was not Raymond with his incredible trispike needles at that moment but Leander - the very person that he had just deemed useless . Leander gently helped Gale to his feet . " Let me save him first . We can discuss the terms later . " As his words hung in the air , he suddenly brought his

two fingers together and pointed at William's chest . Instantly , two soft sounds echoed from the area where he had aimed .

" Striking pressure points from a distance ? " Gale and Dylan gasped in unison , their eyes wide with shock . Even Raymond stood frozen in disbelief , unable to process what he was witnessing . Leander pressed his fingers again without changing his expression . William suddenly coughed . His lips parted as a puff of cold air escaped from his mouth and melted the frost that had covered his body . Woosh ! Leander's fingers moved fluidly and transformed into a palm strike aimed at William . The 2/4 19:29 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 45 Do You Yield ?

(30) * Finished force of his movement sent a wave of warmth through the room like the soft heat of a spring morning . Everyone could feel the shift in the atmosphere . " Releasing internal energy ? Directing force from a distance ? " Gale and Dylan were both speechless . Raymond's eyes trembled as he was unable to comprehend what was happening . Leander channeled the purest fire energy from within , transforming it into a powerful flow that surged through William's body . The chilling energy that had clung to him for decades retreated as if it had encountered its greatest enemy .

It flowed out from William's mouth and nose and dissipated into the warmth of Leander's palm . William's face regained color as the last traces of frost melted away . His pulse steadied , and he let out a low , contented sigh . His recovery was instant and complete - a miracle that stunned everyone present . If Raymond's trispike needles had amazed them before , Leander's ability to heal without even touching the body was something out of a legend . Even if they wanted to doubt what they had witnessed , the evidence stood before them as undeniable and real .

Ivy's lips parted slightly as she gazed at Leander . Her eyes shimmered with a mix of admiration and wonder . She had met countless accomplished men in her life , many of whom had pursued her . But none had ever exuded the kind of effortless dominance and control that Leander did with every movement . His power was mesmerizing , drawing her in like nothing she had ever felt before . Dylan suddenly dropped to one knee , his voice filled with reverence . " I , Dylan , greet the Martial Sovereign ! " Dylan , who had always been indifferent toward Leander , suddenly dropped to one knee .

He clasped his fists and bowed his head while his voice filled with respect . Leander had treated William with impressive skill moments earlier . He demonstrated three extraordinary techniques , which were striking pressure points from a distance , releasing internal energy , and directing force from a distance . Only a true Martial Sovereign could possess such abilities . Therefore , Dylan realized that Leander was a genuine Martial Sovereign at that moment . " Oh ? " Leander smirked . " So , you're not interested in testing your half - baked crimson palm technique on me anymore ?

" 3/4 19:30 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 45 Do You Yield ? Finished Dylan shook his head vigorously and lowered it further in submission . " I wouldn't dare . I spoke out of turn before . Please forgive me . " He knew that even a single blow from Leander could

destroy him completely . To face such a master would be akin to suicide . Leander smirked but let the matter slide . He turned his attention to Raymond , who still stood frozen in place . " Do you yield now ? " Send Gifts 50