

# **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

## **Chapter 91 - Chapter 91 (English Translation)**

Chapter 91 The Demise " Jeff Ashcroft ? " : Finished Hearing the name caused Brittany to pause , admiration and envy flickering across her features . Only two weeks ago , Jeff was virtually unknown in the martial realm of Astria . Now , however , his name had spread far and wide , familiar to almost everyone . During the confrontation at Mount Lurvale in Mornwick , Jeff defeated Mason , Tarlyn Guild's second - in - command , with a devastating energy strike that shattered the platform .

Witnessed by many martial practitioners , the event sparked widespread recognition of Jeff as the young Martial Sovereign . In no time , Jeff rose to the top tier of martial practitioners in Astria , positioning himself at the very peak . When Brittany and Levi first heard of Jeff's accomplishments , they were stunned into silence for quite some time . After a brief pause , Brittany composed herself . " I heard Jeff leads the prominent figures of Mornwick and has strong ties to Frankie from Ravenridge .

If we find Frankie, he might help us reach Jeff ." Levi rubbed his chin thoughtfully , his expression serious . " The elders are aware of this . They've sent someone to Ravenridge to seek out Frankie and ask about Jeff's current whereabouts . However , even if we find him , he might not want to help us . To Martial Sovereigns , we are like mere ants , while they stand as colossal elephants . Our sect means nothing to Jeff . Why would he bother to help us ? " Upon hearing this , Brittany lapsed into silence .

The Demise , despite its status in Tardide Valley , was only a second - rate sect , lacking the authority to sway a Martial Sovereign in their favor . " Brittany , don't worry too much about it . Let's go back for now . The elders will surely have a solution ! " Levi consoled her . The other top disciples have already hurried to Ravenridge , and we should have updates in three days . I hope Jeff is willing to help us ! " Brittany nodded , knowing Jeff was their only hope . Nearby , Sierra quivered , her voice trembling with fear . " Brittany , are you talking about the Shadow ?

" Seeing the fear in Sierra's eyes , Brittany was struck by a wave of helplessness and nodded somberly . Upon seeing this , Sierra's complexion turned ashen , and her heart sank . 1/4 15:02 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 91 The Demise 47 Finished She had never thought that the demon , a figure only mentioned in the legends of Tardide Valley , could actually exist ! Since becoming a member of the sect , she had heard many eerie stories about this figure from the villagers .

Even her mother was aware of the Shadow's existence - a being that had haunted the dreams of many in The Demise and throughout Tardide Valley . Sierra recalled her mother telling stories about a demon that nearly brought about Tardide Valley's ruin, thinking it was just a saga of a dark lord vanquished by brave heroes in a fairy tale . She never imagined that this demon was plotting a return to Tardide Valley .

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The Demise specialized in manipulation techniques that enabled them to control puppets and utilize magic ; however , most of their magical practices were designed for healing and enhancing physical strength . Years ago , a prodigy arose from The Demise . In just ten years , he nearly mastered all of the sect's unique techniques . His magical prowess and martial cultivation greatly surpassed his peers , allowing him to stand alongside many elders of that time .

During a disease outbreak that swept through Tardide Valley , he used his exceptional magic to heal half of those affected , winning the admiration of the villagers and earning the title of " the Saint " . Due to his proficiency in Shadow Magic , he also gained the nickname " the Shadow " . Because of his exceptional talent and generosity , the former sect leader entrusted him with leadership before his death , hoping he would expand the sect's influence . Little did the former leader know this would become the worst decision of his life .

Once in charge of The Demise , the Shadow seemed to transform entirely . He began to explore forbidden , dark magic within the sect and conducted horrific experiments on the residents of Tardide Valley , obsessively trying to master the evil powers and seek dominance over the Astrian martial realm . Fortunately , a group of elders in The Demise uncovered his nefarious intentions in time . They intervened , gravely injuring him and expelling him from the sect . Among them were several current elders .

During that time , the residents of the three villages in Tardide Valley regarded him as an outcast , celebrating his expulsion with firecrackers . Although the Shadow was banished from Tardide Valley , he made off with the majority of the sect's dark magic . Now , ten years had passed , he must have returned more powerful than ever . If the rumors of the Shadow's return to Tardide Valley were accurate , his deep - seated resentment toward Tardide Valley and The Demise would undoubtedly lead to a massacre .

2/4 15:02 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 01 The Demise Finished If the elders were unable to stop him , Tardide Valley would become a hellish nightmare , with no one able to escape unscathed . " Don't worry , Sierra . If he dares to show up , the elders of The Demise won't let him get away with it ! " Brittany said , noticing her sister's fear . She rubbed Sierra's hair and forced a smile . Despite her attempt to comfort her , a shadow of dread settled in Brittany's own heart .

If the Shadow truly returned to Tardide Valley , The Demise would likely find it challenging to fend off this revived demon without external help . Sierra curled up in Brittany's embrace and kept pleading , " Brittany , didn't person named Jeff who can take down this demon? Let's ask him for help ! " you say there's a " Absolutely ! " Brittany nodded . " Levi and I will handle this ! " Even as she said this , her heart raced .

Martial Sovereigns were often elusive figures , and even if they managed to find him , he might not be willing to confront a being comparable to himself for their sake . With this thought weighing on her , she silently prayed. Jeff , I hope you can come to Tardide Valley and lend us your strength ! She also yearned to meet this young Martial Sovereign who had gained such fame in the Astrian martial realm . In a barren wilderness , a figure clad in a black robe sat cross - legged , radiating a sinister aura . Despite the bright blue sky overhead , a shadow loomed over his location .

The plants appeared lifeless , and thick black smoke swirled ominously around him . After a brief pause , he abruptly opened his eyes , causing the surrounding vegetation to wither into a desolate wasteland . " The Demise and the hundreds of native residents of Tardide Valley , you forced me out and treated me like an outcast . When I return , I will show you what true despair feels like ! " A wicked grin spread across his face , revealing a crimson tongue . Dark energy coiled around his hands , and several birds that ventured too close disintegrated into skeletons .

He clenched his fist , and the black smoke converged into a massive hand , within which countless tiny poisonous worms writhed . He thrust it toward a nearby stream. 3/4 15:02 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 91 The Demise : ( 46 ) Finished The water immediately ceased flowing , surging skyward in torrents , a testament to his terrifying destructive power . As he waved his hand , the black smoke retreated into his sleeves . He stood , his eyes gleaming with a bloodthirsty light . " This time , I will eradicate everyone who once shunned and despised me !

" The residents of Tardide Valley remained oblivious to the catastrophic disaster looming on the horizon ! Send Gifts 60 H 15:02 Mon , Oct 13 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir :

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

### **Chapter 92 - Chapter 92 (English Translation)**

Chapter 92 The Arrival of The Shadow 46 Finished The next morning , Leander stepped out of his wooden cabin . His eyes caught sight of the Silverleaf that had begun to sprout . His heart swelled with quiet satisfaction at the sight until something else caught his attention . " Hmm ? " A closer look revealed that nearly every tender leaf of the Silverleaf was dotted with tiny yellow spots . Over the years , Leander had pored over countless ancient texts and medical tomes written in the past . He immediately recognized the cause . The spiritual energy is fluctuating .

While Tardide Valley was brimming with spiritual power , its abundance was also a curse . The concentration varied throughout the valley . Around the cabin , the spiritual energy ebbed and flowed chaotically . Therefore , the Silverleaf was now developing these yellow spots . If left unchecked , the spots would spread , eventually ruining the entire patch of grass . Leander stood silent for a moment , contemplating . Without a

word , he lifted his hand and created a vortex . The vortex spun slowly with faint blue light shimmering around it .

If anyone had been watching , they would have seen a small but visible vortex forming just above Leander's head . The air currents around him began to swirl toward the vortex . Drawn by an invisible force , the air gathered around the cabin in a smooth , controlled flow . The Nirvana Energy was one of the most powerful forces , perfectly attuned to nature . Under Leander's control , the surrounding spiritual energy gathered and stabilized , reaching a perfectly balanced state . When Leander withdrew his hand , the energy around him remained calm . But there was no joy in his expression .

This solution was only temporary . He could manipulate the spiritual energy for now , but he couldn't stay here forever . One day , he would leave for Highcliffe in search of the Ashcroft family to uncover the truth about why his martial power was destroyed and why he was cast out from the family . Once he left , the energy would inevitably revert to its unstable state . The Silverleaf would once again be at risk . 1/4 15:02 Mon , Oct 13  
Chapter 92 The Arrival of The Shadow 46 Finished " If only I could find the ' Spiritual Suppression Disk ! " " Leander muttered under his breath .

The ancient texts described it as a treasure that could maintain a stable flow of spiritual energy . But treasures like that were rare , and finding one was no easy feat . Just then , his thoughts were interrupted by a sharp voice from outside the courtyard . " I told you to leave Tardide Valley by today . It seems you didn't take my words seriously ." Leander turned his head slowly . Standing outside the courtyard was Brittany , her face frosty and cold . Beside her stood Tyler , who glared at Leander and an unfamiliar young man . Brittany's voice was as cold as her expression .

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" Do you think The Demise's words are a joke ? " Tyler said nothing but his anger was palpable . The humiliation of being defeated by Leander in front of the crowd still burned within him . If it wasn't for the sake of The Demise's reputation , he would have rallied the others to gang up on Leander . " If you're here to waste my time , please leave , " Leander said dismissively , not even bothering to look at them as he continued tending to the Silverleaf . " So , this is the one who defeated Tyler ? " The unfamiliar man , Levi , spoke up .

He crossed his arms and emitted a threatening glint in his eyes . " Brittany , why are you wasting your time on him ? If he won't listen , let me show him what the Demise's disciples are capable of ! We still need to head to Ravenridge after dealing with this ." Without waiting for a response , Levi took a step forward , ready to attack Leander . " Hold up ! " Just as Levi was about to step through the door , Leander's cold voice rang out . Levi froze and the three of them turned to look at Leander , yet he never turned to face them . " Take another step , and you're dead !

" The calmness in his voice was unnerving , as though he were stating a simple fact . Yet , it was laced with such authority and menace that a cold shiver ran down their spines . Brittany frowned . Leander is undeniably handsome . But beyond that , there's nothing exceptional about him . He is a Martial Practitioner , strong enough to defeat Tyler , but he's no better than us . Still , the chilling confidence and the unyielding dominance surprised her . While she pondered , Levi's cold laughter broke the silence .

As The Demise's top disciples and a practitioner of ancient martial arts , he would never tolerate 214 15:02 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 92 The Arrival of The Shadow threats . Especially not from someone like Leander , whom he considered insignificant . This arrogant fool is beneath me . Crushing him will be effortless . 46 ) Finished Brittany shook her head slightly . She hadn't intended to act against Leander out of respect for Sierra , but now she found him utterly arrogant . Although Leander defeated Tyler , Tyler is just a mediocre disciple in The Demise .

He's not even in the top fifteen , while Levi and I were ranked first and second . We can easily defeat ten Tyler together . For Leander to act so conceit after defeating Tyler , Brittany thought he was ignorant and delusional . " Are you joking , kid ? Martial Practitioners are ranked by strength . You may have beaten Tyler , but do you think you can beat me ? Or even kill me ? " Cold light flashed in Leander's eyes . His palm began to glow with a faint blue light as he infused it with inner energy . " Since I started practicing martial arts , I've never seen someone as arrogant as you .

I'll teach you a lesson today . I'll show you that you're not always the best ! " Leander didn't even raise his head , completely ignoring Levi . Infuriated , Levi was about to step into the courtyard . Suddenly , a burst of flames erupted in the distance . The three of them turned and saw a massive fire blazing in the heart of Tardide Valley , accompanied by faint cries . " Is that where The Demise is ? What happened ? " Brittany and the others were stunned . How can The Demise be on fire ? As they puzzled , more of the Escain houses were engulfed in flames .

Screams filled the air as villagers fled in terror and ran toward the courtyard as if being chased by a monstrous force . Those who recognized Brittany and the others huddled nearby with fear in their faces . Some were bloodied and their eyes widened in horror . " What's going on ? " Levi grabbed one of the fleeing villagers with urgency . " It's the demon ! The demon has come for revenge ! Run , we have to run ! " Brittany and the others gasped , their expressions frozen in disbelief . A cold realization sank in as their pupils constricted in fear .

3/4 15:02 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 92 The Arrival of The Shadow " The Shadow ? He's back ! " Send Gifts 60 ®

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

### **Chapter 93 - Chapter 93 (English Translation)**

Chapter 93 I'll Grant Your Death Wish " The Shadow ? " Brittany and Levi were frozen in place with pale faces . A 46 Finished Just moments ago , they had planned to drive Leander out of Tardide Valley and head straight to Ravenridge to seek help from Jeff . Yet , the Shadow had come far sooner than they'd expected . " He's here . The Shadow is here ! " Brittany's expression turned grim . Even the seven - foot - tall man , Tyler , trembled in fear . As they witnessed the native villagers fleeing like frantic animals , they felt a chill run up their spines .

In the midst of terror , a plume of black smoke erupted from the crowd . In an instant , the bodies of four or five villagers were reduced to mere bones , their flesh corroded and blood vanishing . Screams of terror filled the air as people scattered in all directions . Then , emerging from the chaos , a figure cloaked in black slowly stepped forward with an object in his hand . His face was ghastly pale like a corpse or a skeleton . His hands were hidden within his robe , with only a few withered fingers visible , and his eyes were filled with a gloomy darkness .

As if fleeing a plague , everyone shrank away . Brittany's mother , who stood protectively over Sierra , backed away in terror until they were both huddled beside Brittany . They barely made a sound , The black - robed man approached , stopping only a few feet away from them . Then , slowly and deliberately , he tossed the object to the ground . A jade token . Brittany and Levi immediately recognized it . It belonged to the Grand Elder of The Demise . The Grand Elder had once said , " As long as this jade remains intact , so do I .

" Yet now , this token was in the hands of the black - robed man . A cold dread settled over them . " You two must be Levi Huxley and Brittany Potter , right ? The so - called future of The Demise , " the man sneered as he pulled back his hood to reveal a grotesque , twisted face . " I expect The Demise to have made some progress after thirty years . But I'm disappointed . The elders are as weak as ever , and the younger generation is no better . It seems I was meant to destroy The Demise and Tardide Valley today !

" 1/6 15:02 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 93 I'll Grant Your Death Wish 46 Finished Brittany recoiled , her eyes wide with fear . " You ... You're the Shadow ? " She had heard his name whispered in fear for over a decade , but never in her wildest nightmares had she thought she would face this demon in person . " Hehe ! " The Shadow let out a sinister laugh , his body emanating a chilling and malevolent aura . " Kids , what makes you think you can call me by my name ? " The Shadow clenched his fist , and behind him , countless venomous insects wriggled , radiating a sense of bloody evil .

His gaze swept over the terrified villagers of Tardide Valley , and let out a booming laugh . " This valley should have belonged to me thirty years ago ! Each of you should be my slave ! After all these years , your king has returned . Aren't you happy ? Haha ! " His voice rang out , laced with a power that sent waves of terror rippling through the crowd . Many clutched their ears , while the elders valley collapsed in despair when recognized the demon who nearly turned their homes into a living hell .



Just moments ago , the Shadow stormed The Demise and slaughtered all the Five Grand Elders . Even the Grand Elder had fallen to his hand with a single blow . Without a doubt , today was the darkest day in Tardide Valley's history . Brittany and Levi , the top disciples of The Demise , stood frozen in disbelief . They had seen the flames rising from The Demise's sacred ground . And now , with the grand elder's token in his possession , there could be no doubt that the masters were all dead . A shiver ran down Brittany's spine .

At that moment , she truly understood why the Shadow had haunted the nightmares of Tardide Valley for thirty long years . He's a demon , a monster who feeds on destruction and death . " Years ago , the Demise wounded me , and you villagers cast me out of Tardide Valley . Did you think I'd be gone forever ? By the end of today , not a single soul in Tardide Valley will be spared ! " His words were met with cries of anguish from the villagers . Outside Leander's courtyard , the villagers ' faces wore the same expression of hopeless despair .

Sienna huddled closer to her mother , trembling as she recalled the scene of her childhood friend being drained to death by the Shadow's poisonous worm . However , Leander remained entirely focused on tending to his Silverleaf . It was as if the horror unfolding outside had nothing to do with him . 2/6 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 93 Grant Your Death Wish 46 Finished All eyes turned to Brittany and Levi , the final hope for the valley .

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As the top disciples of The Demise , they were the only ones who might have a chance at stopping the Shadow , but the two stood paralyzed in fear , unable to process the carnage before them . Is this real ? Are the Grand Elders dead in the hands of the Shadow ? The Shadow sneered as he looked over the two . " Judging by your strength , you're not far from surpassing those useless old fools . The strongest of the younger generation , I assume ? " He licked his lips as his eyes gleamed with malicious hunger . " Intermediate Grandmaster and Novice Grandmaster .

You're not exactly extraordinary , but your blood will do well . You'll help me on my journey to become the God of Blood Shadow . Haha ! " His laughter was deafening , the power within it causing the ground to tremble . Brittany and Levi were the first to feel its effects , their insides churning with rage from his energy . Though they were the top disciples of The Demise , the Shadow had been invincible for thirty years . Now , with three more decades of cultivation , his power was terrifying beyond belief . He'd even killed the Grand Elder . We don't stand a chance .

As Levi and Brittany retreated in fear , a long , piercing shout echoed through the air . " Shadow , don't be so arrogant ! " Brittany and Levi's faces lit up with joy as they heard the voice . They turned to see a white- haired elder flying toward them , launching a palm strike at the Shadow . At the same time , the villagers of Tardide Valley cheered in delight . " Elder Turia ! " The old man who had appeared was Wyle Turia , one of The

Demise's Five Grand Elders . " Wyle Turia , I spared your life. How dare you show yourself again ? Die !

" The Shadow smirked as he met the elder's strike with a casual wave of his hand . Their arms collided , and a formless energy surged outward , sending dust and dirt flying . In the next moment , everyone's faces froze . Wyle's body trembled . His left arm snapped with a sickening crack . The sound of breaking bones echoed through the air . 3/6 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 A Chapter 93 I'll Grant Your Death Wish 46 Finished He let out a pained scream as he was sent flying backward several meters before crashing into a large rock . He was instantly gravely injured .

The villagers of Tardide Valley turned pale with fear . They had hoped that Wyle's arrival would at least buy them time to escape . But the Shadow's strike crushed all their hopes . Despair swept through the crowd , including Brittany and Levi . " Wyle , thirty years ago you took part in the siege against me . Today , I'll send you to death ! " The Shadow stretched out his skeletal hand and walked toward Wyle . As Brittany saw the pale , withered hand , she gasped in horror . Even Elder Turia couldn't withstand a single blow . Is there anyone left in Tardide Valley who could defeat him ?

Is there anyone who can save us ? Suddenly , a name came to her . " Shadow , you'd better be careful ! " Brittany's mind raced as she forced herself to stay calm . " Someone who can defeat you is on the way . He'll be here soon . If you cross paths with him , you'll surely die ! " The Shadow paused , raising an eyebrow . " Oh ? And who might that be ? " He sneered . " I'd like to see who could possibly kill me even after I've destroyed The Demise ! " Brittany clenched her fists , her heart pounding as she blurted out the name . " Jeff Ashcroft !

" As soon as she said that , Levi , Tyler , and even the gravely injured Wyle were stunned . Shadow's expression shifted subtly . For the first time , a flicker of fear broke through the impassive mask on his face . " Are you talking about the young Martial Sovereign of Astria's martial world , Jeff Ashcroft ? " A trace of apprehension crept into his eyes . Jeff's name carried too much weight in Mornwick , and his reputation had spread far and wide across the martial world of Astria . He was no ordinary figure .

He was a true Martial Sovereign , a man who had killed the Mason with a single punch . Though Shadow believed in his ability , he was fully aware that he was no match for Jeff . 4/6 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 93 | Grant Your Death Wish ๗๓ 46 " The Demise managed to get Jeff involved ? " he muttered , and his actions finally paused . Finished " Of course ! A day ago , our men went to Ravenridge to seek help from Jeff ! " Brittany , who struggled to maintain her composure , forced herself to sound confident . " He's on his way . If you dare kill us , he won't let you escape !

" Witnessing Brittany's bold bluff , Levi and the others could only hold their breath , not daring to say a word . At this moment , all they could do was hope that Jeff's mighty reputation would be enough to scare the Shadow away . The Shadow stood frozen , his expression shifting slightly . Seeing this , Brittany felt a surge of hope , believing her



ruse had worked and that the Shadow would retreat out of fear . Yet just then , the Shadow's lips curled into a sinister smile . " Jeff ? So what ? Even if I can't defeat him right now , I could kill all of you and vanish without a trace .

He'll never find me . " Once I drain your blood and perfect the God of Blood Shadow , I'll be powerful enough to defeat even Jeff . What's there to fear ? " His confidence radiated from his face , his ambitions swelling with the power he sought . Brittany's face went pale . She had been sure her plan would succeed , but she had never expected the Shadow to be so utterly confident in his strength . Just as the Shadow prepared to act , a light laugh echoed from the side , laced with disdain and mockery .

The Shadow's gaze snapped to the source of the sound , where he saw Leander calmly watering the plants in the courtyard . Everyone else turned their eyes to him as well . Sienna covered her lips with a hand as panic was written all over her face . Everyone has seen the Shadow's terrifying power . Yet , Leander dared to laugh ? " Kid , what's so funny ? " The Shadow narrowed his eyes , a dangerous glint flickering in them . " I'm laughing at my own business , while you're busy killing your people . What's that got to do with me ?

" Leander replied with a faint smile , showing no trace of fear despite facing the infamous and powerful Shadow . He merely lowered his head and continued watering the plants . He couldn't contain his laughter because the Shadow had boasted about becoming powerful 5/6 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 93 FII Grant Your Death Wish : 46 Finished enough to defeat him after completing the God of Blood Shadow . Leander found it amusing , knowing that no matter how strong the Shadow became , he would still be no more than a tiny ant in his eyes .

The Shadow found Leander's apparent lack of fear interesting . He stepped closer , and his gaze fell on the rows of seedlings in front of Leander . His eyes lit up . Though he didn't recognize the plants , his cultivation in the God of Blood Shadow granted him a sensitivity to energies . From these seemingly ordinary seedlings , he could sense a powerful spiritual energy . " Kid , I should've killed you with that attitude of yours . But I'm in a good mood today , so I'll be merciful and spare you ! " But I'll take these plants . If you want to live , get out of my sight !

" This guy exhibited no trace of internal energy . He's nothing . Killing nor sparing him would make no difference . All he wanted was the Silverleaf . He had no urgency in killing the others . With a simple wave of his hand , he could release thousands of poisonous worms to dissolve them into blood and pus . " Oh ? " Leander paused at his words . He put down his watering can and looked up at the sky . After a moment , he shook his head . " In this world , there exist people who think they're invincible . They're utterly blind to their weakness . " He turned and met the Shadow's gaze .

He began walking slowly toward the courtyard's exit . " This is supposed to be a conflict between you , The Demise , and Tardide Valley . It had nothing to do with me . You could've killed your people and left . But unfortunately , you set your sights on these

plants ! " As Leander spoke , he stepped out of the courtyard . He now stood face - to - face with the Shadow . His eyes flashed with killing intent . " I'll grant your death wish ! " Send Gifts 60 。 6/6 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 From Outcast to Overlord . The Unyielding Heir

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

### **Chapter 94 - Chapter 94 (English Translation)**

Chapter 94 Shocking the Room " I'll grant your death wish ! " ( 46 Finished Leander stepped confidently out of the courtyard , closing the distance of a few yards between himself and the ominous Shadow . His eyes blazed with intensity , and although his voice remained steady , it was laced with an unmistakable undercurrent of murderous intent . The atmosphere grew thick with tension as everyone present stood frozen in disbelief . No one had anticipated that , in the face of such a formidable and terrifying figure as the Shadow , Leander would dare to speak .

Moreover , his words dripped with arrogance . From the tone of his voice , it seemed as if Leander believed he could snuff out the Shadow's life at will . What did he take this fearsome opponent for ? Some random lowlife on the street ? An insignificant ant , easily crushed with a flick of his wrist ? To Wyle and the others , while the Shadow might not have been a true Martial Sovereign , his mastery of poisons and dark arts rendered him a threat that no ordinary supreme expert would dare to challenge . Who in the entire state would even think of addressing him in such a manner ?

" Is this kid an idiot ? " Levi mused , shaking his head in disbelief . Even in the face of utter despair , he couldn't suppress his contempt for Leander . From the moment Leander had provoked him earlier that day , Levi had regarded him as a young fool , possessing some inner strength but suffering from an inflated sense of invincibility . Now , he realized that Leander was nothing short of a complete moron . The Shadow was a terrifying being , able to dictate life and death with a mere gesture . Even Wyle , the strongest among them , would not survive a single blow from him .

And here stood Leander , a boy even younger than Levi , daring to hurl insults at the Shadow while accusing him of seeking death . It was a reckless path that would undoubtedly lead to his demise . " Not only is he arrogant , but he's also utterly blind to the situation . He's foolish to the extreme ! " Brittany remarked , shaking his head lightly . If Leander had simply accepted the Shadow's demand to hand over the young ones and leave , he might have secured his survival . But now , after issuing such a brazen threat , he had sealed his fate .

The Shadow had undoubtedly marked him for death . Even if Leander fell to his knees and begged for forgiveness , there would be no mercy from the Shadow . " You little punk ! Just because you managed to defeat me back at the courtyard , you think you're invincible now ? You don't know your place ! " Just die already ! At least if you die first , I'll find some satisfaction before the end ! " 1/5 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 94 Shocking

the Room : 46 Finished Tyler's face twisted with malice as he watched the scene unfold .

He understood that no one in this valley would survive the day , yet his hatred for Leander burned so fiercely that he yearned to see him struck down by the Shadow before his end came . " Is he always this cocky , no matter who he's up against ? " Sierra huddled with her companions , a cold laugh escaping her lips . She was well aware of Leander's abilities - after all , he had bested Tyler . But now , in the shadow of the demon who had nearly annihilated the entire Tardide Valley , it was painfully clear that Leander and the Shadow were not even in the same league .

This was the Shadow , a being of unfathomable power . With a single palm , he had shattered Wyle's hand , leaving him wracked with pain and vomiting blood . He had effortlessly subdued both Sierra and Levi , two of the most talented young warriors , and brought devastation to the Holy Land of the Tardide Valley . His black energy could consume flesh with just a flick of his hand . How could a boy like Leander possibly dare to challenge such a monster ? " Do you even know who I am , kid ? " The Shadow squinted , a dangerous gleam flashing in his eyes .

" In this state , even Tristan , the leader of the Tarlyn Guild , doesn't dare claim he could defeat me . And yet , you speak to me like this ? How arrogant ! " At this moment , the Shadow's powers had reached their zenith , making him stronger than many Martial Sovereigns. Ordinary martial masters stood no chance against him ; even experts like Tristan posed no threat . Anyone who dared to claim they could kill him had to be at least on par with the Four Extremes , the top - tier fighters in the world . For Leander to boast in such a way was utterly laughable . " Tristan ?

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What's he compared to me ? He wouldn't dare say it , but I do ! " Leander stood tall , hands clasped behind his back , his slender figure resembling an indomitable spear firmly planted in the earth . His expression remained calm as if the Shadow's earlier display of brutality meant nothing to him . Wyle furrowed his brow in deep confusion . Most people would be terrified in the presence of the Shadow , yet Leander exuded a remarkable composure , showing no trace of fear . On top of that , he continued to make audacious claims , even dismissing Tristan , the head of the Tarlyn Guild .

" Could he have some secret advantage ? " Wyle pondered in disbelief as he watched the confrontation unfold . The Shadow , narrowing his eyes , studied Leander's unwavering composure . Always cautious , he hesitated to strike immediately , intrigued by the boy's audacity . The Shadow employed one of his dark techniques , a sensing spell , to probe Leander with utmost care . Yet , no matter how hard he tried , he couldn't detect even the slightest hint of power emanating from the boy . There wasn't a trace of energy that a martial artist would typically possess .

2/5 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 94 Shocking the Room : 46 Finished " Could he be a hidden master ? No , that's impossible . Not even a Martial Sovereign could conceal his aura so perfectly . And this boy is barely seventeen or eighteen . There's no way he's capable of something like that . " The Shadow shook his head in disbelief . To reach such a level of mastery , only someone like the Four Extremes could fully shroud their power . There was no way a youth like Leander could be harboring such strength . " Are you trying to scare me , kid ?

I was already dominating the martial world before you were even born . And you think you can kill me? " To the Shadow , Leander was merely putting on a brave front . He had encountered individuals like this before - those lacking genuine strength who relied on words to intimidate . He had seen through this kind of trick many times . With his immense power , there were fewer than a dozen people in the entire nation who could pose a threat to him . Each one of them was an unrivaled master . What did he have to fear from a young boy ?

Leander's gaze remained cold and indifferent as he raised a single finger , his demeanor unwavering . " To kill you ? One strike is all it will take . " An uneasy silence enveloped the area . Everyone present couldn't help but believe that Leander had lost his mind , his audacious claim hanging in the air like a palpable tension , electrifying the atmosphere . Wyle , Brittany , and the other internal martial artists shook their heads in disbelief , unable to comprehend the audacity of the situation .

For someone of the Shadow's formidable strength to be defeated by a single palm strike seemed a task only achievable by the legendary Four Extremes in the Astrian martial world . Yet , Leander spoke of such a feat with an ease that bordered on the absurd . The Shadow , having lost all patience , allowed a cold glimmer to flicker in his eyes . " I'd like to see how you plan to kill me ! " With those words , he sprang forward , leaping several feet in an instant to appear directly before Leander .

His pitch - black hand sliced through the air , accompanied by a violent gust of wind that announced his arrival . " It's the Black Sorcery Palm ! " Brittany and Levi gasped in unison . This devastating technique was the signature move of the Demise , a martial art the Shadow had mastered over thirty years ago and honed to perfection . It was clear to everyone present that the Shadow aimed to obliterate Leander with this single strike , showing no mercy whatsoever . Even Wyle , nursing his injuries , felt a chill run down his spine .

If the Shadow had unleashed this attack on him earlier , he knew his soul would have been scattered like leaves in a tempest . This guy's walking right into his death ! 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 94 Shocking the Room 46 Finished Sierra thought , her face draining of color as she watched the scene unfold . Though she had never been fond of Leander , the idea of him being torn apart by the Shadow's devastating blow was unbearable . As the powerful gusts of the Shadow's strike surged toward Leander , dark smoke swirled ominously around him , threatening to consume him .

Yet , remarkably , his expression remained calm and composed . Just as the Shadow's claws were poised to tear into his chest , Leander raised his hand slowly , a defiant gesture against the impending doom . Pop ! A sharp crack echoed through the air , reminiscent of a balloon bursting from a single pinprick . Leander's hand had met the Shadow's with unexpected force . Instead of the anticipated scene of Leander being crushed by that single blow , the Shadow's body trembled violently .

He was propelled backward , retreating more than thirty feet , each step leaving deep impressions in the earth , half an inch deep . His eyes widened in disbelief . " This ... This can't be ! " he murmured , as if uttering those words had drained the last remnants of his strength . The Black Sorcery Palm , a technique he had refined beyond even its original creator , had allowed him to kill the grand elder of the Demise with one decisive move , piercing through the elder's chest without hesitation . Yet now , his full - strength strike had been effortlessly countered by a mere young man .

At the moment their hands met , an overwhelming force surged through the Shadow's arm , completely suppressing his inner energy . It coursed through his body , reaching deep into his organs , rendering him helpless . In that instant , the harsh reality dawned upon him : he had lost - utterly and completely . Before the onlookers could fully comprehend what had transpired , a violent rupture echoed through the air . The Shadow's black robe tore apart , scattering like dark cloth across the sky . Boom !

The once - feared demon , who had turned Tardide Valley into a living nightmare , collapsed lifelessly to the ground .

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

### **Chapter 95 - Chapter 95 (English Translation)**

Chapter 95 Who Is This Guy ? 46 Finished The Shadow had been vanquished . At that moment , his palm collided with Leander's , and the life force within him was ruthlessly torn apart by Leander's overwhelming power . As consciousness faded , a name flickered through his mind - a name that had recently emerged as a force to be reckoned with in the martial arts realm of Astria . Yet , he no longer had the chance to utter it .

A chill breeze swept through the air , leaving Brittany , Sierra , Wyle , Levi , and hundreds of native residents frozen in disbelief , unable to comprehend what had just unfolded . Not far away , the Shadow's lifeless body lay sprawled on the ground . If they hadn't witnessed his terrifying prowess firsthand , they might have mistaken him for just another ordinary middle - aged man . The once - invincible Shadow , who had ruled over the Cloudveil border and instilled fear in countless martial artists , had met his end in such an unexpected manner .

He hadn't even summoned his most feared technique , the God of Blood Shadow , before being effortlessly annihilated . Throughout it all , Leander had simply delivered a

single palm strike . " With this level of skill , even if you had fully mastered the God of Blood Shadow , you still thought you could defeat me ? What a fool's dream , " Leander sneered , his voice dripping with contempt as he looked down at the fallen Shadow .

The Shadow's toxic poisons , dark sorcery , and formidable martial prowess might have been enough to rival an ordinary Martial Sovereign , yet they had proven utterly useless against Leander . Even if a true Martial Sovereign stood before him - be it Gareth , Maximilian , Grayson , or Sean - he would not have felt a shred of fear , let alone be intimidated by a second- rate fighter like the Shadow . " Leander ... actually won ? " Sierra whispered , her eyes wide with disbelief .

She stood frozen , alongside her equally stunned friends , their bodies rooted in place , unable to process the astonishing turn of events . They had known Leander possessed some skill , but they never imagined he could deliver such a staggering surprise . He had effortlessly obliterated the nightmare that had haunted the residents of Tardide Valley for three long decades . Levi swallowed hard , finding it difficult to meet Leander's gaze . Earlier , he had dismissed Leander as a cocky , ignorant youth , even considering giving him a lesson .

Now , he realized how profoundly mistaken he had been . This young man , whom he had underestimated , had revealed himself to be a master with terrifying abilities . A boy not yet twenty had slain the Shadow with a mere palm strike . Was the world truly going mad ? 1/5 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 95 Who is This Guy ? 46 Finished " One palm strike ... to kill the Shadow... Just who is this boy ? " Wyle murmured under his breath . Suddenly , as if a revelation had struck him , he scrambled to his feet and promptly dropped to one knee before Leander . " Thank you , Mr.

Ashcroft , for protecting Tardide Valley ! " Brittany and Levi trembled in shock at Wyle's reaction . " Could it be ... that he's a Martial Sovereign ? " As practitioners of ancient martial arts , they understood all too well the terrifying nature of a Martial Sovereign . This was a level every martial artist aspired to attain , the ultimate pinnacle of their pursuit . Both had dedicated themselves tirelessly to reaching that lofty goal . The title of Sovereign symbolized the zenith of the martial arts world .

Anyone who attained this level was like a golden carp transforming into a dragon , soaring through the heavens - a true giant among martial artists . Levi , who prided himself on being a top - tier talent in Astria for reaching the mid - level of the master rank at the age of twenty - four , now comprehended the vast chasm that lay between himself and a true prodigy . In comparison to Leander , even figures like Ethan , Claire , and Daphne appeared insignificant .

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The mere thought that he had once considered challenging Leander sent cold sweat trickling down his back , and his breath caught in his throat . Before a Martial Sovereign , all others were mere ants. How could someone of Leander's caliber be so casually



insulted ? If Leander had wished him dead , he would have perished countless times over by now . " You failed to recognize your place . Now , you'll have to deal with the consequences yourself , " Leander's earlier words echoed in Brittany's mind .

" After tomorrow , if you're still in Tardide Valley , you'll learn just what the Demise is capable of ! " Her mind reeled as her voice reverberated back to her . A Martial Sovereign ... a being akin to a heavenly dragon , and she had dared to threaten him , even attempting to leverage her sect's power against him . In retrospect , she realized how utterly foolish she had been . To Leander , she must have seemed like nothing more than a clown , a joke unworthy of his time .

Had she treated him with even the slightest respect , had she not acted so arrogantly , perhaps she wouldn't have alienated someone as formidable as Leander . With her beauty , even if she could not become his partner , just having him as a friend would have sufficed . A Martial Sovereign was an invaluable ally , a rare connection that few could boast of across all of Astria . Yet , that golden opportunity had been shattered by a single , impulsive decision . 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 95 Who is This Guy ?

46 Finished Every Martial Sovereign was a figure of immense power , akin to a celestial dragon soaring through the skies . Leander had already seen through her facade , and no matter how earnestly she attempted to make amends , it was likely he would never spare her a second thought . The realization tightened her chest , and frustration surged within her , nearly overwhelming her to the point of coughing up blood . " Thank you , my savior ! Thank you ! " she cried out , her voice echoing with desperation , though deep down she knew it was far too late to mend what had been broken .

Countless residents of Tardide Valley knelt on the ground , reverently regarding Leander as though he were a divine being , a savior in their eyes . Even Sierra , who had consistently opposed him , bowed her head in fear and remorse . At that moment , any disdain she had felt for him evaporated , replaced by a deep sense of reverence . " I'm not saving you , " Leander declared coldly , his demeanor unaffected by their gratitude . His gaze shifted indifferently toward Levi , his voice chillingly calm . " I told you earlier - if you take another step into my yard , I'll kill you .

Do you still want to test me ? " Levi trembled violently , panic coursing through him as he frantically shook his head and waved his hands in protest . This was no idle threat . If a Martial Sovereign chose to kill him , it would be as effortless as reaching into a bag . Leander had just dispatched the Shadow with a single strike - who would dare doubt his words ? Levi fell silent , his fear palpable . Leander then turned his icy gaze toward Brittany and Sierra , his tone as indifferent as ever . " With what you've done these past two days , I could easily kill you both .

" The two sisters quaked with terror , their faces drained of color . In that tense moment , Leander raised his hand and pressed his palm down between them . A deep rumble echoed as the earth shuddered . Where the sisters had stood , the ground caved in , forming a massive , hand - shaped crater half a foot deep . Countless onlookers turned

pale with fear , while Brittany and Sierra were rendered speechless , paralyzed by their dread . " This time , I'll spare you . But if either of you or anyone from the Demise , dares to approach my yard again , your fate will mirror that of this ground .

" " Leave ! " Leander's voice resonated like thunder , and Levi and Tyler felt an overwhelming sense of relief wash over them . Brittany , however , felt the world spin around her , the weight in her chest nearly suffocating . As Leander's warning hung in the air , Wyle broke into a cold sweat , nearly cursing Levi and the others . How could they have dared to provoke a Martial Sovereign ? 3/5 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 95 Who Is This Guy ?

: 46 Finished Wyle had contemplated kneeling and pleading for Leander's forgiveness , but before he could act , a gentle breeze swept by as Leander turned and made his way back to his yard . It was evident that he had no desire to engage in further conversation . As Leander passed the Shadow's lifeless body , he halted momentarily , sensing an unusual fluctuation in the air . His brows knitted together , and with a deft sweep of his hand , a small , intricate metal disk tumbled out from the Shadow's sleeve . Leander's gaze sharpened instantly . " This is ...

" Even someone as composed as he couldn't suppress a smile at the sight before him . The small , ornate metal disk that lay on the ground was none other than the Spiritual Suppression Disk , a rare artifact he had once encountered in ancient texts . He picked it up and returned to his yard , once again transforming into the ordinary youth absorbed in tending to his plants . The residents of Tardide Valley watched him for a long moment before dispersing in groups , each acutely aware that this seemingly unremarkable yard would soon become a revered site in the valley .

Wyle hesitated briefly before urgently pulling Brittany , her sister , and Levi far from the yard . Once they were at a safe distance , he spoke with a cold edge to his voice . " You fools ! Do you even understand what you've done ? You dared provoke a Martial Sovereign to his face ! Didn't you see what happened to the Shadow ? " Levi hung his head , his complexion pale from lingering fear . " Wyle , we didn't expect a Martial Sovereign to be hiding in a remote place like Tardide Valley , let alone one so young !

" He shook his head , realizing that his former pride and sense of superiority had been utterly shattered by Leander's single palm strike . That was the true mark of a young hero ; compared to him , Levi felt utterly insignificant . Brittany's beautiful eyes flickered with confusion . " Wyle , you just called him Mr. Ashcroft . Do you know who he is ? " Levi perked up , curiosity ignited within him , while Sierra's wide eyes stared in wonder , eager to uncover Leander's true identity . " You still don't know who he is ? " Wyle asked incredulously . Levi shook his head lightly .

" If you look throughout Mornwick - or even all of Astria - how many young people under the age of twenty can kill the Shadow with a single palm strike ? " Brittany's brows knitted together slightly before her eyes widened in shock . " Could he be Jeff ? " Levi's heart raced as he , too , grasped the truth . This newly risen young Martial Sovereign ,

whom they had assumed was merely a product of exaggerated rumors , was even more formidable than the tales suggested .

46 Finished They had intended to travel to Ravenridge to seek Leander's help , only to realize that the person they sought had been right before their eyes all along . Brittany walked on in a daze , her mind a whirlwind of thoughts as an overwhelming tide of regret surged within her . Send Gifts 60 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 96 - Chapter 96 (English Translation)**

Chapter 96 The Engagement is Over 46 Finished It had been nearly a month since Leander's departure , and during this time , Yvette had transformed into someone almost unrecognizable . She seemed lost , her thoughts adrift as she often gazed vacantly out the window . Ginny was perplexed by this change in her friend , unable to pinpoint what had caused such a shift . It was as if Yvette had withdrawn from the world , declining Colin's repeated invitations with a series of flimsy excuses . The vibrant spirit she once embodied had faded , leaving behind a shadow of her former self .

Today was no exception . Yvette sat in class , her eyes fixated on the window , her mind wandering far beyond the lesson being explained at the front of the room . Ginny couldn't hold her curiosity any longer . Leaning closer , she whispered , " Yvette , what's been going on with you lately ? " " Ever since that guy Leander left , you've been like a ghost , wandering without a soul ." Ginny's heart sank at the sight of Yvette , who had once radiated confidence and poise . Now , she seemed burdened by a melancholic haze , an ordinary girl weighed down by emotions that were consuming her .

" Has he left ? " Yvette's voice came out softly as if awakening from a deep slumber . She murmured , " Ginny , he'll come back , won't he ? " With a shrug , Ginny shook her head . " Who knows ? That guy marches to the beat of his drum . He's been gone for over half a month without a word . " " Madeline has already left to pursue her career with Glorious Entertainment . And you ? You're just here , daydreaming and acting like a zombie . It's like both of my best friends have been enchanted by Leander , and I just don't understand - what's so special about him ?

" " Sure , he's strong and knows how to fight , " Ginny continued , her frustration bubbling over , " but he's also arrogant and self - absorbed , indifferent to anyone else's feelings. He even beat up Colin , for heaven's sake . How can someone like that command so much attention ? " As she vented her frustrations , a sudden thought struck Ginny , freezing her in place . She turned to Yvette , her expression a mix of disbelief and concern . " Yvette , don't tell me ... you've fallen for Leander ?

" At the question , a flicker of panic crossed Yvette's face , and she shook her head vigorously . " What are you talking about ? He saved me twice . I've never had the chance to thank him properly , and I feel guilty about that . It's not like I like him or anything . How could I possibly like someone like him ? " She spoke with firm resolve , yet there was a lack of true confidence behind her words . Ginny , 1/4 15:03 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 96 The Engagement is Over 46 Finished sensing Yvette's uncertainty , gently patted her shoulder and raised her hands in a gesture of surrender .

" Exactly ! Who would like someone like Leander ? He acts as if he owns the place , looking down on everyone through a narrow slit of arrogance just because he can fight . He's nothing more than an overconfident narcissist - no one in their right mind would fall for someone like him . " Yvette nodded along , though her thoughts swirled with an unsettling question that lingered in the back of her mind . Do I ... like Leander ? Panic fluttered in her chest at the thought , and she quickly shook her head , attempting to dispel the chaotic notions that threatened to take root . Like Leander ?

That's impossible . During the afternoon break , Yvette found herself at the entrance of Class Four , as she always did . Leander's desk remained empty , just as it had for weeks , and the hope she once carried in her heart dissipated into a sigh of longing . Madeline had long since left school to pursue her dream of becoming a singer , leaving Yvette feeling even more isolated . She stood outside Class Four , preparing to leave , when a stylish , mature woman approached her . " Excuse me , is Leander in this class ?

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" The woman appeared to be around twenty - four or twenty - five , her delicate features framed by short , chic hair . Dressed in a sleek leather jacket and fitted pants , she exuded an air of wildness and allure that drew the eyes of several nearby boys . Yvette nodded but couldn't suppress the frown that creased her brow . The woman's attire spoke of high - end fashion and luxury , each piece perfectly coordinated to convey wealth and sophistication . Yvette found herself wondering how someone like Leander could possibly know someone like her .

The short - haired woman smiled politely at Yvette and asked , " Could you help me call him out ? " Yvette quickly shook her head . " He's not in class . He hasn't been here for about a month . " Her voice held a trace of disappointment and regret . The woman paused , taken aback by the news , before waving dismissively . " Is that so ? I see . Maybe I've come to the wrong place . " " Thanks for your help , anyway . I'll be on my way . " With that , the woman turned and walked away , her strides marked by a sense of decisiveness that lingered in the air as she disappeared .

2/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 96 The Engagement is Over : 46 Finished Yvette watched the retreating figure , her brows furrowing tighter with each passing moment . A flicker of curiosity tugged at her . Leander , an orphan without parents , had once lived with Madeline and her daughter . Now , in the unfamiliar landscape of Ravenridge , he

seemed adrift . Given their small circle of acquaintances and Leander's reserved nature , it appeared unlikely that he had forged many friendships . Yet , here was this woman , purposefully seeking him out .

Doubts swirled within Yvette , whispering of secrets that lingered just beyond her grasp- mysteries surrounding Leander that remained shrouded from view . Meanwhile , in Tardide Valley , Leander's yard thrummed with its usual energy . Each day , a throng of eager young Escain women gathered to watch him , with Sierra among them , her enthusiasm reaching new heights . She had begun to see his yard as her second home . Since unearthing Leander's extraordinary abilities , her fascination with him had only deepened .

She yearned for his company , hoping to ensure that he could never slip away from her again . At the heart of the small courtyard , a delicate metal disk lay nestled in the soil . Leander stood with his hands clasped behind his back , allowing the stabilizing spiritual energy around him to wash over him . A smile played at the corners of his lips . " The issue with the unstable spiritual energy has finally been resolved , " he declared , his voice a mixture of relief and triumph . He had not anticipated such fortuitous circumstances .

After fending off a sudden attack from a ghostly spirit , he had unexpectedly acquired the Spiritual Suppression Disk - an item he desperately needed . This disk had the power to harmonize the surrounding spiritual energy , allowing the Silverleaf to flourish once more . After just a few days , nearly all of the Silverleaf had matured , its tender shoots boasting a vibrant green hue . " In two more days , it should be ready , " he mused , mentally calculating the timeline . Nearly three weeks had slipped by since his arrival in Tardide Valley .

The Silverleaf was a premier spiritual herb , exceedingly rare in nature. He had journeyed to over a hundred volcanic sites to harvest it from the blistering craters , and now he possessed only a single bag . Even the foremost pharmaceutical companies had never encountered such a specimen . The prospect of cultivating so much exceeded his wildest dreams . He realized that only a small fraction of this Silverleaf likely existed in the world . His experiments were approaching fruition . Once completed , his ambitious commercial venture would finally take flight .

of Just then , the tranquility of the valley was shattered by the distant rumble of engines . Many of the residents , unaccustomed to such spectacles , turned to observe the commotion . A convoy over a dozen SUVs surged toward Leander's yard , breaking the peaceful routine . 3/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 96 The Engagement is Over Finished The SUVs halted outside the courtyard , and more than fifty individuals emerged , unloading an array of specialized equipment from the trunks .

Each person donned a crisp white lab coat , reminiscent of doctors or researchers , their intent clear as they descended upon the scene . At the forefront of the gathering stood a man clad in a dark green suit , his demeanor exuding a blend of respect and authority

as he approached Leander with a slight bow . It was Frankie , his loyal confidant . " Mr. Ashcroft , " Frankie announced , his voice steady , " I have brought everyone you requested . These are renowned medical researchers from across the country .

The equipment they carry is state - of - the - art , imported from abroad - some of the most advanced in the world ! " The Escain villagers , taken aback by such a grand display , instinctively stepped aside , their curiosity piqued by the procession . Leander , with a reassuring pat on Frankie's shoulder , strode toward the assembled researchers , confidence radiating from him like the warmth of the sun . " Ladies and gentlemen , " he began , his tone low yet resonant , capturing the attention of all present , " I recognize you as the pinnacle of medical developers in Astria .

Each of you is an esteemed expert in your respective fields . " His words wove through the air , settling in the ears of the gathered crowd . A glint of determination flickered in his eyes , reflecting an ambition and pride that soared to the heavens above . " I summoned you here , and your presence indicates that you are ready , " he continued , his voice steady and firm . " Since you are prepared , starting today ... " Leander paused for effect , the air thick with anticipation . " We will change the world's landscape !

" he declared , his voice rising with conviction , echoing the promise of a transformative journey ahead . Send Gifts 60 H 15:04 Mon , Oct 13

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

### **Chapter 97 - Chapter 97 (English Translation)**

Chapter 97 Are You Begging for Trouble ? " Changing the world's landscape ? " 46  
Finished A thrill of excitement coursed through the prominent scholars and researchers of modern Astria . These esteemed individuals , holding positions as guest professors at renowned universities and as lead researchers at prestigious institutes , had gathered here for a purpose far greater than mere monetary gains . They stood on the brink of what could potentially be the century's most groundbreaking invention .

If the concepts shared by Frankie came to fruition , and their research proved successful , it would signal a revolution - a new frontier in pharmaceuticals . To say it would change the world was an understatement . " Alright , everyone , follow me ! " Leander waved his hand and turned to lead the way , with Frankie following closely behind . Over forty researchers moved in perfect harmony , stepping into the courtyard without a hint of hesitation . Their trust in Leander was unwavering .

A year prior , Leander had approached each of them , inviting them to partake in the development of a miraculous medicine designed to extend life and eliminate toxins from the human body . At that time , they had dismissed his ideas as the fanciful musings of a charlatan , unworthy of serious consideration . However , after Leander presented a pill known as the Phoenix Essence Pill , their skepticism transformed into genuine awe . Eagerly , they committed themselves to the project .



Leander led them into a small garden , where the vibrant Silverleaf plants greeted them with their lush greenery . " Is this the most crucial ingredient for the Phoenix Essence Pill ? " one of the older researchers inquired , his eyes sparkling with curiosity . " Absolutely , " Leander affirmed with a nod . " This Silverleaf , which I mentioned earlier , is essential for the elixir . Our research hinges on its properties . " " Marvelous ! If we succeed , this could be the greatest invention of the century ! " " Indeed .

A medicine like the Phoenix Essence Pill , once fully realized , will not only bring fame to Astria but will also create a sensation worldwide ! " 1/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 97 Are You Begging for Trouble ? : 46 Finished As excitement ignited among them , the researchers exchanged fervent glances while Leander maintained his calm demeanor . To him , this was merely the natural course of events . He had traversed majestic mountains and perilous terrains , ultimately uncovering this rare herb , which was documented in ancient texts but had remained absent from modern medical literature .

Upon discovering the Silverleaf , Leander had eagerly tested its medicinal properties . Within its essence lay the extraordinary potential to revitalize the human body , enhancing physical abilities and boosting immune responses . From that moment , a vision took shape in his mind : he would transform this remarkable grass into a powerful medicine . Once the Phoenix Essence Pill emerged , it would reign supreme as the world's most sought - after remedy , effortlessly paving the way for the creation of a thriving commercial empire .

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Over the past two years , Leander meticulously planned and prepared , assembling a dedicated team of researchers and experts . Drawing on his profound energy , he nourished the seeds of the Silverleaf , successfully bringing them out of dormancy and initiating their cultivation . Now that he had revived the Silverleaf , his ambitious vision of a global commercial empire stood tantalizingly within reach . Yet , he understood that achieving this goal required more than his efforts alone . He needed a professional research team , fueled by each member's dedication and commitment .

To build a formidable commercial enterprise , he recognized the importance of unity and collective strength among the individuals before him . His aim was clear : to establish the Phoenix Essence Pill as a sensational pharmaceutical breakthrough , a groundbreaking invention that would leave the world in awe . " Within two days , these Silverleaves will reach maturity , " Leander announced , his voice steady and confident . " Once they're ready , you will harvest the leaves , blend them into a paste , and then prepare them according to my prescribed formula .

" He gestured toward one of the thriving plants . " The Silverleaf is remarkably resilient . Each plant can produce over fifteen seeds . After every harvest , make sure to collect the seeds , ensuring a continuous cycle of planting . " The survival rate of the Silverleaf was remarkably high . The abundant spiritual energy enveloping the Tardide Valley provided an ideal setting for expansion . Leander inspired his team with confidence ,

saying , " You can cultivate more land around this courtyard and increase the planting area .

We will methodically develop the Phoenix Essence Pill into a thriving industry . In the future , you will be the heroes of this endeavor . Wealth beyond measure will flow into your hands , and your names will be etched in the annals of history for all time . " His words resonated deeply within everyone present , igniting a fervent excitement that coursed through them .

They all grasped the magnitude of their task ; transforming the Phoenix Essence Pill into a viable industry could open the door to lucrative sales rights , attracting pharmaceutical magnates who wielded immense influence in both Astria and beyond . Monthly profits could easily soar into the hundreds of millions of dollars , promising benefits that would 2/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 97 Are You Begging for Trouble ? be nothing short of monumental for the elders involved . 46 Finished At this stage of their careers , material wealth seemed secondary .

They yearned for the pride that came with being scholars and researchers , striving to leave an indelible mark on human history - a legacy that would shine brightly for future generations . " Do you all understand ? " Leander asked , his voice resonating in the stillness . The crowd responded with solemn nods , their expressions reflecting the gravity of their mission . " Good . Now , everyone should take the time to rest today . Frankie will set up a research base here in the Tardide Valley for you . Tomorrow , you can all begin your respective projects .

As for the establishment of the company , I will collaborate with Frankie to get that underway . " Leander turned his gaze toward Frankie , who nodded in agreement without hesitation . Given Leander's current influence in Mornwick , once the company was established , they could expect a strong response from all quarters . No other business in Mornwick could rival their burgeoning strength . " Mr. Leander , the additional personnel will arrive tomorrow . We expect the expansion of the Silverleaf planting area to be completed within a week , " Frankie estimated as he surveyed the landscape .

Despite his rough beginnings , he possessed an extraordinary talent for business . It was no surprise he had ascended to the position of the richest man in Ravenridge within just six years , largely due to Leander's initial investment . " Good . I trust you to manage this , " Leander replied with a nod of approval . He continued , " Previously , we discussed leveraging the Holloway family's pharmaceutical brand . You mentioned that joining forces with them could ensure the Phoenix Essence Pill spreads throughout Astria within two months , correct ? " Frankie affirmed , " Indeed .

The Holloway family's pharmaceutical brand ranks among the top ten in Astria . Their influence is immense . If we can partner with them through Radiant Health Pharmaceutical Group to launch the Phoenix Essence Pill , it might not even take two months for it to captivate all of Astria and make its way into the global market . " "

Excellent , " Leander said , his smile broadening , eyes sparkling with determination . " You will oversee everything in the Tardide Valley .

As for matters concerning the Halloway family , I will take charge of that ." He had already devised a plan regarding the Halloway family . With the Silverleaf nearing maturity and Frankie at the helm , Leander felt confident stepping back from the day - to - day operations in the Tardide Valley .. Raising his hands slightly , he stretched and yawned , a deep contemplation filling his spending over a month in this serene Tardide Valley , he realized it was time to venture out and explore the broader world beyond . gaze . After 3/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

### **Chapter 98 - Chapter 98 (English Translation)**

Chapter 98 Martial Arts and Occult Arts Finished In Mornwick , Cresgate , the doors of the Halloway family were wide open , and the hall was filled with activity . Family members , both senior and cadet branches of the Halloway family , filled the space , creating a lively atmosphere . Today was notable for the Halloway family because they hosted a distinguished guest , none other than their benefactor , Leander . Leander sat in the main seat alongside William , a seasoned veteran who warmly smiled and repeatedly expressed his gratitude to him . " Mr.

Ashcroft , if you ever need anything from the Halloway family , just say the word . You've saved my life and my granddaughter's , and we are forever indebted to you . There's no need for you to come all this way personally , " William said straightforwardly . " From today onward , you have free rein to use the Radiant Health Pharmaceutical Group brand . If you need our support , we will spare no effort ! " Gale and Dylan nodded in agreement . Leander had approached them directly , explaining his bold plan . Even though the family was no stranger to power , this plan left them in awe .

However , Leander exuded immense confidence and unmatched strength . If his plan succeeded , it would elevate the Halloway family to unprecedented heights , allowing them to rival the top - tier elite families in the Highcliffe . It was an opportunity too great to pass up . In this world , allegiances mattered , and the Halloway family had chosen to stand with Leander . Leander replied with a light smile , " You're too kind ! This plan is a win - win for both of us .

I assure you , within six months , the Phoenix Essence Pill will become the number one miracle drug in the world in terms of sales and reputation ! " Leander's words were taken seriously , prompting the family members to toast him repeatedly . Ivy stood quietly to the side , her heart trembling uncontrollably . Leander has already controlled Mornwick's underground world , reigning supreme . His financial power and connections have reached the pinnacle in Mornwick .

If such a vast commercial empire rises on the global stage , he undoubtedly becomes an unparalleled figure of power , wealth , and influence among the younger generation . What heights will his future reach ? she wondered , though she couldn't fathom an answer . In the evening , Leander was about to leave the Holloway Residence to find a hotel to rest when Ivy suddenly caught up to him . " Mr. Ashcroft , please wait a moment ! " 1/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 46 Chapter 98 Martial Arts and Occult Arts Finished Dressed in a black evening gown , Ivy looked both enchanting and sophisticated .

" What's the matter ? " Leander turned his head slightly , his expression calm . " My sister is on her way back . " She hesitated before continuing , " She hopes you can wait for a moment . There's an urgent matter she needs your help with . " " Your sister ? " Leander wasn't aware that Ivy had a sister . Noticing the pleading look in her eyes , and considering his relationship with the Holloway family , he eventually nodded . Ivy led Leander to a high - end teahouse in the Crestgate district . About ten minutes later, a female police officer walked in .

The woman appeared to be in her mid - twenties , with short hair that gave her a sharp and competent look , yet she also exuded a mature and alluring charm . Her appearance was no less striking than Ivy's , and they even bore some resemblance to each other . This woman was the same officer who had previously visited Ravenridge Senior High to look for Leander . " Ivy , I suppose this is Mr. Ashcroft ? " The woman glanced at Leander and was slightly taken aback . Although she had heard a lot about him , she realized only now how young he was .

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It was hard to believe that someone his age - typically still in high school or at most in university - could already be leading the underground forces of an entire province and wielding immense power . Ivy stood up and said , " Mr. Ashcroft , let me introduce you . This is my sister , Cara Holloway , head of the Crestgate Major Crimes Unit and a special investigator . " Leander remained seated but nodded slightly to Cara . " I heard you have an urgent matter . Just tell me directly what it is . " Cara was secretly surprised by his composure .

Despite being faced with a beautiful woman , he remained as steady as a rock , showing no signs of distraction . She nodded slightly and got straight to the point , " I haven't discussed this with my father or grandfather . I decided to seek your help on my own , so please do not take offense . " After speaking , she took a file from her bag and laid a stack of photos in front of him . Leander glanced down at the photos , which depicted the bodies of four different individuals . There were few similarities among them , with varying conditions of the bodies and different locations of death .

However , the one common feature was a fine red dot in the center of each forehead . " Mr. Ashcroft , these four individuals were found in cities across Mornwick over the past two weeks . They died in various places - one in a swimming pool , another in a heavy metal factory , one was buried in the ground , and another was hung from the top of a

tree . 2/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 98 Martial Arts and Occult Arts 46 Finished " The time of death for each person is also distinct , but the one link is that a small , sharp object pierced each forehead .

However , the medical examiner confirmed that the wounds were not fatal . There were no other deadly injuries found on the bodies . " Due to this commonality , the Crestgate Major Crimes Unit has teamed up with investigators from other cities to open a case , but we have no leads so far . I have a feeling that more people will become victims soon . " Cara looked earnestly at Leander , her voice heavy . " I've analyzed this case thoroughly and believe it's not the work of an ordinary criminal but someone skilled in ancient martial techniques or occult practices .

That's why I've taken the liberty to seek your help . I hope you can assist in apprehending the culprit . " Leander didn't respond right away . He studied the photos laid out before him , considering their implications before shaking his head slightly . " This matter isn't something you can handle . If you continue investigating , even members of your Major Crimes Unit might be at risk . " Cara and Ivy were taken aback by his statement . Cara quickly asked , " Mr. Ashcroft , could you explain further ? " Leander nodded slightly and pointed at the four deceased individuals .

" As you can see , these four people died in different locations and at different times . The first person , born under the Water element , died in a swimming pool on a Wednesday , corresponding to the Water element . " The second person , born under the Metal element , died in a heavy metal factory on a Friday , corresponding to the Metal element . The other two individuals , regardless of their birth elements , death times , or locations , all relate to the Wood and Earth elements . " Lastly , each of them has a small red dot on their foreheads .

While the wounds are not fatal , all four are indeed dead . These patterns suggest that the perpetrator is practicing a long - lost forbidden technique , the Hornsey Forbidden Art . This technique is called the Soulrend Needle . " " With every word , Cara and Ivy's eyes widened further . He continued , " The Soulrend Needle is one of the more sinister techniques among the various Hornsey practices , and orthodox Hornsey practitioners have long prohibited it . " The Soulrend Needle targets individuals corresponding to specific birth elements .

It allows the practitioner to extract their souls in areas that match their elemental charts . Once souls from individuals of all five elements are harvested , it supposedly prolongs life and enhances one's vital energy . " Ivy looked as if she had just heard something utterly unbelievable . " Mr. Ashcroft , isn't soul extraction just something from folklore ? Does it really exist ? " 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 98 Martial Arts and Occult Arts 46 Finished Leander replied calmly , " There are countless mysteries in this world . How can you claim to know everything that truly exists ?

Just the existence of internal martial artists is already extraordinary . So , it's not surprising that dark sorcerers exist as well . " He glanced at Ivy , warning her , " The

person using the Soulrend Needle may not be an orthodox sorcerer from Hornsey , but their ability to employ such a technique indicates extraordinary skill . It would be tough for your special task force to confront them . If you do encounter them , it could lead to significant casualties . " Leander's words were devoid of exaggerations .

While the orthodox Hornsey sect did not recognize Hornsey Forbidden Art , it still represented a facet of Hornsey practices . The Soulrend Needle was a top forbidden technique within Hornsey arts , requiring substantial mastery of esoteric arts to execute . Such a formidable opponent cannot be easily countered with mere firearms . Ivy's expression turned grave upon hearing this . As the ruler of Mornwick's underground world and a Martial Sovereign , Leander's warnings were not to be dismissed lightly .

After pondering for a moment , a mischievous smile crossed her face as she looked at Leander . " Mr. Ashcroft , may I ask , if you were to confront the perpetrator who practices Hornsey Forbidden Art , what do you think your chances are ? " Send Gifts

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## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 99 - Chapter 99 (English Translation)**

Chapter 99 Return to Ravenridge 46 Finished " Mr. Ashcroft , may I ask , if you were to confront the perpetrator who practices Hornsey Forbidden Art , what do you think your chances are ? " Cara's beautiful eyes shimmered with anticipation and curiosity as she looked at Leander . Leander glanced at her and chuckled lightly . " You ask this because you want to know who is stronger - a master of occult arts or a Martial Sovereign , right ?

" He poured himself a cup of tea , took a sip , and continued , " While martial arts and occult arts follow different paths early in cultivation , when they reach their peak , their power is nearly identical . " Martial arts are more accessible to start with and become more challenging , whereas occult arts are complex at first but become more accessible later . At their pinnacle , they're evenly matched . The real difference lies in the cultivation level of the individuals . " The Soulrend Needle is a highly intricate and complex form of occult art . Any error at any step could fail .

Many practitioners require numerous needles to extract a soul , but these four victims each have just one blood hole between their brows , indicating that only a single needle



was used . Mastery at this level rivals that of a Martial Sovereign . Even most Martial Sovereign would struggle to defeat someone with such skill . " As Leander finished speaking , a cold glint flickered in his eyes , and his tone turned authoritative and menacing . " But if he stood before me , I'd slay him ! " His voice carried a chilling intent .

The Soulrend Needle was a vile and forbidden technique that violated the natural order , employed by the practitioner to take innocent lives for selfish gains . He despised such despicable acts , and if he ever encountered the one responsible , he wouldn't hesitate to deliver swift , merciless justice . Upon hearing this , Cara and Ivy's eyes gleamed with admiration . Despite the ominous and dangerous nature of the Hornsey Forbidden Art , Leander's confident claim of being able to effortlessly slay the practitioner was a testament to his unparalleled strength . " Mr.

Ashcroft , since you are certain of your ability to handle this person , I humbly request you to become an investigative consultant for our Major Crime Unit and assist us in capturing him . If we succeed , I will personally ensure that you are well rewarded ! " As she finished speaking , Cara began to clasp her hands in a gesture of respect , preparing to bow . Before she could act , an invisible force suddenly lifted her gently off the ground . Startled , she raised her head and met Leander's deep , starlit gaze .

" It's not that I refuse to help you , but I lack both the time and the energy , " Leander said, shaking his head . " The culprit is elusive , and we have no idea of his current whereabouts . Finding him amidst the vast population of Mornwick is nearly impossible , and he may have already left the 1/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 99 Return to Ravenridge Listin , making it even harder to track him down . " La 46 Finished Leander had warned Cara previously out of concern for her safety .

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The practitioner of these forbidden arts posed no threat to him , but the Crestgate Major Crimes Unit and even the entire Mornwick public security system stood no chance against this individual . It would surely lead to their demise if Cara and her team confronted him . After a moment , he stood up . " I can give you one promise . If you find any trace of him , inform me immediately , and I will come to eliminate him . " As he reached the door of the private room , his voice echoed back to them . " One last thing .

The killer has already taken the souls of the victims associated with Metal , Wood , Water , and Earth elements . To complete his grand plan , he will need a victim connected to the Fire element, which means he is likely to strike again soon . " With those final words , he exited the teahouse , leaving Ivy and Cara with solemn expressions . If this demon strikes again , who besides Leander can stop him ? Leander didn't linger on the matters of the Hornsey Forbidden Art . The world was rife with evil , and he couldn't manage every incident . He was no saint .

The following day , he drove back to Ravenridge in the BMW he had acquired from Howard in Ascendia . It had been over a month since he had left Ravenridge . He made his way to the most luxurious villa district in Ravenridge , Rivergate Haven , where the most magnificent and glorious villa , No. 1 Villa , was the residence that Frankie had gifted him . As he entered the community , he noticed a man and a woman emerging from the gate of the No. 7 Villa in the distance . The man was handsome and elegant , exuding a remarkable charm , with a warm smile that made him look like a prince charming .

He was Colin , the same man Leander had thrown into the river at Water Paradise not long ago . The woman was Yvette . Dressed in vibrant , youthful attire , she stood tall and graceful , her features perfectly proportioned . Her legs , elegantly exposed , caught the eye , but a hint of sadness clouded her expression . The sight of them together was indeed a match made in heaven . Leander cast them a fleeting glance before driving past and heading straight for No. 1 Villa . " Yvette , I've specially invited a chef from Larton to celebrate your birthday today .

Let's wait for your parents and then we can head to Seville Bistro , okay ? " Colin looked at Yvette tenderly , the love in his eyes capable of melting the iciest heart . Since 2/4 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 99 Return to Ravenridge 46 Finished childhood , he had vowed to marry Yvette when he grew up . This aspiration had stayed with him , as her background , beauty , and talent made her the perfect match .

Because of this , despite the many beautiful women who had thrown themselves at him , he had always held back , never giving in to temptation , maintaining a gentlemanly demeanor around Yvette . However , he noticed that she was lost in thought , staring blankly at the departing blue BMW . Frowning , Yvette had only glanced at the car , but the driver's facial silhouette had reminded her startlingly of Leander . Due to the tinted windows , she couldn't see clearly enough to confirm her suspicions . " Yvette , what's wrong ? " Colin asked , perplexed . " Nothing !

" Yvette snapped out of it and got into the passenger seat of Colin's Mercedes , shaking her head inwardly . How could that person in the BMW be Leander ? Not to mention that he can't afford a BMW in the first place . Even if he manages to borrow one , how could he drive it to Rivergate Haven ? This is the most exclusive villa community in Ravenridge , featuring thirty - six independent villas numbered from one to thirty - six , with the earlier numbers being the most luxurious . With the financial resources of Colin's family , his father only purchases the No.

7 Villa here , which costs over ninety million - almost a billion . In contrast , the No. 1 Villa , the pinnacle of luxury in Ravenridge , costs at least one hundred and fifty million or even around two hundred million to acquire . It is well known that the No. 1 Villa in Rivergate Haven belongs to the influential Frankie . The BMW heads towards the No. 1 Villa . How can it possibly be Leander ? Yvette shook her head and glanced at Colin , who was focused on driving , feeling increasingly perplexed . Initially , Colin seemed like the ideal choice for her future husband .

She had dreamed of holding his hand , marrying him , and building a life together . But now , everything felt different . The joy and anticipation she once felt when meeting him had vanished , replaced by an unsettling sense of resistance and guilt . " Why ? Why did it have to be Leander ? " she whispered to herself , with her emotions .

## **From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel**

### **Chapter 100 - Chapter 100 (English Translation)**

From Outcast to Overlord . The Unyielding Heir Chapter 100 Meeting Leander Again  
Finished Seville Bistro , the finest Larton restaurant in Ravenridge with an old - world , luxurious charm , was a gathering spot for the city's elite . It was a favorite dining destination for high - level executives like Linden Sitwell , who relished its exclusivity . Today , however , was special . It was Yvette's birthday , and Colin had brought her and Ginny to Seville Bistro . The staff led them to the private suite , which had been reserved well in advance . " Wow !

This is Seville Bistro's best suite , the ' Golden Palace . ' The decor is just slightly less extravagant than ' Water Paradise , ' but still , it's no wonder this is Ravenridge's most prestigious restaurant ! " Ginny exclaimed , taking in the retractable LCD screen , top - notch imported sound system , and the opulent ceiling decor . It felt like stepping into a modern palace , and she was thoroughly impressed . " Yvette , Colin went all out for your birthday today . I'm so jealous !

If you end up marrying him , you'll be the happiest woman alive , " Ginny teased , looping her arm through Yvette's with a playful grin . Colin stood modestly to the side , though he couldn't help but feel a small sense of pride . After all , Seville Bistro wasn't a place one could just stroll into with money alone - it required connections . Without the right network , even wealth wouldn't grant entry . He had to rely on his father Alistair's influence to secure such an upscale birthday banquet for Yvette . Yvette , hearing Ginny's words , smiled politely and thanked Colin profusely .

She was deeply moved by all the effort Colin had put into the celebration , but it wasn't the kind of feeling one might have toward a lover . It was more like the gratitude she would feel if Ginny had planned such a grand event . To her , there was no difference between the two . Still , her thoughts drifted to someone else - the boy who was always distant , never showing much attention to her . For some reason , she found herself longing for him to be there . Without him , this birthday gathering felt incomplete .

But then she remembered that it had been over a month since he disappeared without a trace , and no one had been able to contact him . She could only sigh . " Ha ! We owe it to Colin for going to such lengths today . Yvette , you're truly blessed ! " a voice broke through her thoughts . Linden and Monica arrived hand in hand . Linden took one look at the luxurious room and laughed heartily , clapping Colin on the shoulder . " Colin , thanks a lot for this ! " Colin gave a modest nod and bowed slightly . " Mr. Sitwell , you're too kind .

For Yvette's birthday , no room could ever be too extravagant . " 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 100 Meeting Leander Again 46 ) Finished Linden and Monica exchanged glances , their admiration for Colin growing . They had already begun seeing him as their future son - in - law , appreciating both his humility and capability . As more guests arrived , including Shiloh , Victor , and Jade - Yvette's close friends from school- they were equally awestruck by the lavish suite and showered Colin with praise . Even Autumn made an appearance , greeted with warm smiles by Linden and Monica .

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Once everyone was seated , the festivities began . " By the way , where's Madeline ? " Ginny suddenly asked . " I just spoke to her on the phone , " Yvette replied . " She's been tied up with her album production and the filming of her music video . She just couldn't find the time to join us . " Ginny sighed wistfully . " How amazing ! Madeline has such a rare talent for music . Being scouted by Glorious Entertainment and now already working on a new album? It won't be long before she becomes a huge star ! " Linden nodded in agreement .

" Indeed , with her natural talent and the backing of Glorious Entertainment , it's only a matter of time before she's a household name . " Autumn , the most influential guest at the table , remained silent , merely nodding along . She had just returned from Ascendia after spending some nights with Frankie , where she had learned that Leander had secretly arranged for Madeline to be signed to Glorious Entertainment . Autumn couldn't help but feel both envious and sympathetic toward Madeline .

To this day , Madeline likely had no idea that the man who had helped her step into the spotlight as a singer was none other than Leander , the same person she had a falling out with at " Water Paradise . " She often wondered how Madeline would react if she ever discovered the truth . Whenever Autumn recalled Leander's commanding presence at that lounge , singlehandedly silencing two of Ascendia's most powerful elites , she couldn't help but shudder a little . As everyone chatted and laughed , Monica suddenly sighed . " It's such a pity .

No one knows where Leander has disappeared these past few months . He's completely unreachable . " " If we could get in touch with him , today's celebration would be even livelier ! " she added . At the mention of " Leander , " the atmosphere in the room shifted . Expressions changed , and a subtle tension filled the air . Many in the room had crossed paths with Leander before , and not in a good way . They had all , in one way or another , come out worse for wear after dealing with him . As a result , the room fell silent at his name .

214 15:04 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 100 Meeting Leander Again 46 Finished Only Yvette sighed quietly to herself . This was her first birthday since meeting Leander , and yet he wasn't there to join the celebration . " Colin , I haven't seen you in a while . I hear you've officially taken on the role of general manager at Brightstorm Holdings . That's a strong sign your father's preparing you for the business world , " Linden remarked . " At this

rate , by the time you're thirty , maybe thirty - five at most , you'll be running the entire company . That'll be your time to shine .

You'll be one of the most sought - after figures in Ravenridge's business world . By then , your father and I will be ready to retire ," he added with a hearty laugh . Colin smiled humbly and shook his head . " Even if I do take over Brightstorm Holdings , I'll never match the wisdom and experience of you or my dad . I still have a lot to learn and would greatly appreciate your guidance , Mr. Sitwell . " The guests looked on as Colin and Linden discussed business and the local power players with ease . Their knowledge and confidence earned them silent admiration from everyone in the room .

Most of the others , only a few years younger than Colin , were still in school , enjoying their fleeting moments of popularity . Meanwhile , Colin was already rubbing shoulders with seasoned industry leaders , talking about market strategies and citywide influences . The difference in their worlds couldn't have been starker , and it was something they alone fully understood . Monica discreetly observed Colin , impressed by his intelligence and humility , as well as his good looks . He seemed like the perfect future son - in - law in her eyes .

Sitting close to Yvette , she couldn't resist patting her daughter's hand and quietly asked , " Yvette , how are things going between you and Colin ? " Yvette frowned slightly at the question , unsure of how to respond . " Mom , what are you saying ? What if someone overhears ? " She felt a sense of unease and suddenly stood up . " Excuse me for a moment . I'm going to the restroom . " Without waiting for a response , she left the suite , seeking a moment of fresh air . This birthday had turned out to be the most uninspiring one she'd ever had .

Yvette stepped out onto the third - floor balcony and gazed down , her eyes instantly catching something that made her freeze . On the lawn in front of Seville Bistro , a boy sat casually on a stone bench , sipping milk and staring off into the distance as if enjoying the quiet moment with nature . 3/4 15:05 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 100 Meeting Leander Again 46 Finished Without hesitation , Yvette abandoned any thoughts of maintaining her elegant demeanor . She dashed toward the elevator , leaving the staff in shock at her sudden sprint .

In her evening gown and high heels , she didn't even stop to consider the consequences . As soon as the elevator reached the ground floor , she rushed toward the lawn in front of the restaurant . Luckily , the boy hadn't moved . He remained seated , calmly drinking his milk . Yvette's heart raced as she approached , her anxiety mixed with a growing sense of anticipation . The silhouette was both familiar and yet distant . Just as she was about to reach the bench and finally see the boy's face , her heel snapped , causing her to stumble forward with a startled cry .

Before she could hit the ground , a strong , firm arm caught her mid - fall , steadying her . A cold , familiar voice spoke close to her ear . " Wearing heels and running that fast ? You must be in a hurry . " Hearing that voice , Yvette couldn't suppress the surge of

emotion welling up inside her . Her eyes misted over . She lifted her gaze , and there , mere inches from her , was Leander's handsome face , his eyes like stars as they met hers . Send Gifts 骨 60