

Chapter 111

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 111 The Inferno's Reckoning "

Phantom Wail Realm ! " 45 Finished The voice of the Black Sorcerer echoed ominously as a thick , suffocating black fog rolled out like the deepest shadows , consuming everything in its path . Instantly , the temperature plummeted , and the fierce flames in the furnace were enveloped by an icy chill , extinguished in the blink of an eye . The black fog seemed to possess a life of its own , swirling and undulating in layers , forming an impenetrable darkness .

Even the sunlight outside struggled to break through its oppressive veil . Leander's figure was swallowed within , vanishing completely from sight . " This Phantom Wail Realm is woven from the vengeful spirits of those I have slain , " the Black Sorcerer declared , his voice filled with malicious glee . " Each inch of this domain brims with lethal intent . Even a Martial Sovereign would find it difficult to escape . I am confident that I can slaughter them , adding their souls to my legion of specters .

" " Jeff , I know you have dominated Mornwick , earning your place as a prodigy in the Astrian martial arts world , but today , you have forced my hand ! " The Black Sorcerer's voice became maniacal as he proclaimed , " Now , you shall savor your final moments within the Phantom Wail Realm! " This technique was one of Hornsey's most powerful forbidden arts , capable of harnessing the spirits of the dead to create a ghostly domain that could consume the living and corrode their minds . The sorcerer's confidence swelled ; even the legendary Four Extremes would struggle to escape unscathed .

He felt a ninety percent certainty of eliminating any other Martial Sovereigns caught in his trap . Though Leander was undeniably formidable , the Black Sorcerer believed there was still a significant gap between them . He was convinced that Leander would perish within this dark formation . However , this potent technique came at a heavy cost . Each use drained his lifespan , diminished his strength , and consumed his vital energy . If Leander hadn't pressed him so fiercely , leaving no room for retreat , the Black Sorcerer would never have resorted to such desperate measures .

Yet now , with his ultimate move unleashed , he would hold nothing back . The Phantom Wail Realm would serve as Leander's grave . Amidst the stifling darkness , the Black Sorcerer felt omnipotent , relishing the thought of watching Leander's body gradually erode into nothingness , reduced to a mere skeleton and another victim to nourish his ghostly army . The black fog surged around him , a suffocating void , leaving Leander's whereabouts entirely unknown .

1/5 15:09 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 111 The Inferne's Reckoning : 45 Finished Meanwhile , in a dim corner , Yvette , who had been unconscious , began to stir as the bone- chilling cold seeped into her bones . She opened her eyes , and terror gripped her heart . There was nothing but endless darkness , a void that felt akin to the underworld itself , where countless vengeful spirits and tormented ghosts howled in the oppressive air . Pale , skeletal faces loomed just inches from her , and Yvette could sense her blood and heartbeat slowing , as if time itself were freezing around her .

She had never witnessed such an apocalyptic scene before - this was truly hell on earth . " Ah ! " Overwhelmed by despair , as the vengeful apparitions closed in on her , she

instinctively called out the name that resonated deeply within her heart . " Leander , where are you ? " With every ounce of strength she could muster , she screamed into the void . In this moment of utter desperation , when she craved protection more than ever , it was not Colin or the affluent suitors who had once pursued her that came to mind but the unassuming Leander .

The darkness remained unchanged , an unyielding abyss , and the vengeful spirits pressed closer still . Yvette's eyes glazed over as she knelt upon the ground , surrendering her will to live . " Is this truly the end of my life ? " she whispered , tears cascading down her cheeks . " It's a pity ... only now do I realize how much you mean to me ." As the temperature plunged further , Yvette , already frail and battered , could no longer hold on . She collapsed to the ground , her body betraying her completely .

Just as the vengeful spirits were about to envelop her , a sudden warmth swept through the space , momentarily reviving her spirit . " Hm ? " With great effort , she opened her eyes . A strange , soft sound reached her ears , and her widened in astonishment as she beheld an eruption of fiery light before her . gaze A blazing inferno surged forth like a radiant arc slicing through the heavens . It swept across the darkness with unstoppable force , spreading rapidly like wildfire , consuming everything in its path .

The black fog , the vengeful ghosts , and every aspect of this desolation seemed to feed the flames . Wherever the fire reached , everything ignited in a brilliant blaze , transforming into a vast rainbow that illuminated the night sky , obliterating the darkness . 2/5 15:09 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 111 The Inferno's Reckoning 45 Finished Yvette's eyes sparkled with the dazzling beauty of the flames . Though the firestorm raged

merely yards away , she felt no searing heat . Instead , a gentle warmth enveloped her , soothing her body and soul .

All her fear and the bitter cold melted away in an instant . Her body relaxed , her eyelids grew heavy , and she sank back into a peaceful slumber . In the fleeting moments before her eyes fully closed , she caught a glimpse - clear as day - of a figure standing tall amidst the flames . His posture resembled a spear , unyielding and resolute , a god of war commanding the fire , his power shaking the very heavens . Who is that ? Who could it be ? With that question lingering in her mind , she drifted once again into the depths of sleep .

" A mere insignificant formation , thinking it could take my life ? Ridiculous ! " " The Phantom Wail Realm ? I could break it with one hand ! " A calm voice pierced through the darkness , causing the Black Sorcerer to stiffen . That voice - it was Leander , wasn't it ? He had already ensnared Leander within the Phantom Wail Realm . At this moment , Leander should have been fighting against the ravenous vengeful spirits , yet here he was , speaking so casually .

While the Black Sorcerer stood there , dumbfounded , a sudden beam of flame sliced through the darkness , scattering the thick fog and revealing a passageway . From within the tunnel , Leander strode forward , his steps steady and powerful . Flames danced and leapt from his palm , joyfully welcoming their master as if celebrating his arrival . " You ... Is that the Inferno of Pure Flame ? " the Black Sorcerer stammered , his terror growing with each passing moment .

The Phantom Wail Realm thrived on extreme negative energy and evil , but the Inferno of Pure Flame was the ultimate bane of such dark forces . " This is my own Dragonfire , " Leander replied proudly , now standing directly before the Black Sorcerer . " What is the Inferno of Pure Flame compared to this ? " The Dragonfire , a blaze nurtured through his Nirvana Energy , emerged as a force born of nature , yet it transcended the very laws of the natural world . Its power was boundless , standing as the supreme nemesis of all evil . Even the legendary Inferno of Pure Flame paled in comparison .

" Flamebreaker ! " 3/5 Mon, Chapter 111 The Infernos Reckoning Finished With a low , commanding shout , Leander swept his hand , sending the flames roaring backward . The suffocating darkness , which had once seemed impenetrable , now appeared fragile and helpless , disintegrating under the blazing heat in mere moments . " With one hand , I could burn all of creation to ash . This will be your final resting place . " As soon as Leander's words fell , he unleashed a fiery palm . Flames surged forward , taking shape as a massive hand of molten fire aimed directly at the Black Sorcerer .

This once - renowned master of forbidden arts , who had forsaken the Hornsey sect to practice countless sinister spells , didn't even have time to react before he was consumed . In an instant , his body , bones , meridians , and clothes were reduced to nothing more than a wisp of smoke , evaporating into the air . Everything fell silent , as though the Black Sorcerer had never existed . Not a single trace of him remained . Leander's gaze remained cold as he closed his fingers , commanding the sea of flames to obediently retract .

The inferno collapsed into a small flickering ember that danced briefly between his fingers before vanishing entirely . Complete mastery . Perfect control . This was Leander's current level of fire manipulation . What was most astounding was that although the flames had banished the darkness and illuminated a wide area , the room itself remained untouched . The furniture stood unscathed , and Yvette herself was perfectly fine , not a single hair out of place .

Bending down , Leander placed a hand gently over her , sending a wisp of Nirvana Energy into her body to clear away the chilling energy that had settled there . Once he felt satisfied with the result , he prepared to leave with her . However , a thought suddenly crossed his mind , recalling what Monica had mentioned earlier that day . Yvette has always liked you . His brows furrowed as he reconsidered his plan , and he picked up Yvette's phone . Thankfully , it didn't have a password . He opened the contact list and found Colin's number , dialing it with purpose .

" Yvette is in the boiler room of the abandoned factory on the east side of town . If you want to save her , come quickly with backup ." Leander used his inner energy to alter his voice and hung up immediately after delivering the message . He cleared the phone's history and , with a single leap , ascended to the top of the factory's tower . 4/5 15:09 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 111 The Interne's Reckoning 45 Finished Roughly twenty minutes later , Colin arrived with a large group , rushing into the boiler room where he found Yvette lying unconscious . " Yvette !

" He called out to her several times before she groggily awakened . " Colin ! " Instinctively , she shrank into Colin's embrace , still trembling from the horrific ordeal

she had endured . " Did you save me , Colin ? " she asked weakly after a long pause , finally managing to calm her racing heart . " Someone used your phone to call me and told me where you were , so I came with the others ," he explained , his voice steady and reassuring . He quickly added , " Let's not talk about it for now . I'll take you home first . Your parents are worried sick !

" With gentle support , Colin helped Yvette to her feet , and the group began to escort them out of the boiler room . Meanwhile , atop the factory's high tower , Leander observed the scene below , nodding faintly to himself . Monica had mentioned that Yvette liked him , but whether or not that was true , he knew he had to put an end to her feelings before they grew any stronger . He and Yvette belonged to different worlds , and the person who would walk beside him in the future would not be her .

There was still a girl in the capital waiting for him - a girl to whom he had once made a promise . Though Colin was a sly and deceitful man , his feelings for Yvette were genuine . After much contemplation , Leander had decided to leave Yvette in Colin's hands , believing it to be the best course of action . Whoosh ! Like a whisper in the wind , Leander's figure vanished into the night , becoming a mere shadow as he disappeared from the tower . Just as Yvette was about to step into Colin's car , an inexplicable sensation washed over her .

She turned abruptly , her gaze drawn to the factory's high tower . Yet , the tower stood empty , save for a gentle breeze that whispered through the air , as if carrying away the echoes of the past . Send Gifts 。

Chapter 112 An Unexpected Opportunity 45 Finished Yvette had taken two days off , a much - needed respite . During this time , aside from Linden's occasional return to the company to handle matters , Monica remained faithfully by her side . Colin and Ginny also dropped by to check on her from time to time , offering their support . After finally calming down , Yvette began to reflect on the extraordinary events of that day . She recounted her experience to everyone around her , but the others dismissed her account , believing she was overreacting or imagining things .

Not one of them took her seriously . After all , who in this world could summon spirits and conjure brilliant flames with just a wave of their hand ? Such feats belonged in the realm of novels and television dramas . Yet , Yvette was unwavering in her conviction that she hadn't been hallucinating ; every detail of what she had witnessed was undeniably real . What troubled her most was the mystery of who had saved her and who had used her phone to call Colin . Then , by chance , she received a piece of information from Ginny . " Ginny , what did you say ?

Leander came looking for me that day too ? " Ginny nodded , indignation evident in her tone . " Yeah , that guy appeared all smug , telling me not to cause any trouble and claiming he would handle everything . Then he just vanished without a trace ! " " Hmph , what was he trying to prove ? In the end , it was Colin who found you first . Leander was completely useless . He hasn't even bothered to come and check on you or offer a word of concern . He's just a self - important jerk ! " Yvette didn't focus on Ginny's complaints .

Instead , her brows furrowed slightly as she recalled the figure standing amid the flames in the boiler room - a figure that had exuded an aura akin to a war god . A nagging feeling tugged at her thoughts , whispering that the figure bore a striking resemblance to Leander . " Could it be that ... that was Leander ? " she mused . Her mind raced . Leander was just a high school student with some fighting skills ; how could he possibly wield such supernatural control over fire ? Once that thought took root , she found it impossible to dismiss .

Yet , she couldn't shake the oddity of the situation . If Leander had indeed saved her that day , wouldn't he have called Monica afterward ? Why would he choose to call Colin instead ? 1/5 15:09 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 112 An Unexpected Opportunity 45 Finished Moreover , Colin had explicitly mentioned that the voice on the phone had been sharp and unfamiliar , clearly not Leander's . " What in the world is going on ? " she pondered , lost in thought , but no answers came to her .

She recalled the harrowing scene in the boiler room , where the air had been filled with the wails of a hundred ghosts , and the brilliant fire had illuminated the space . Her heart swirled with a blend of awe and confusion . There were , indeed , countless mysteries in this world that she neither understood nor had ever known existed . Meanwhile , at Ravenridge Senior High , Leander sat in the principal's office , anticipation bubbling within him . Across from him sat the principal and a middle - aged scholar wearing black - rimmed glasses . " This is Leander , correct ?

" the scholar inquired , a smile gracing his face as he addressed him . " Yes , that's me , " Leander nodded , already aware of the visitor's identity . " I should introduce myself

first . I am Nigel Moss , the head of the admissions office at Highcliffe University , " he said , a warm smile lighting up his face . " I'm not one for beating around the bush . Every year , top students from Ravenridge enter Highcliffe University , and Ravenridge Senior High happens to be my alma mater . I was genuinely shocked to discover that your monthly exam score fell just one point short of the total .

This truly astonished me . " " Before you arrived , I reviewed all your monthly exam papers . Each question you tackled was nothing short of perfect . I believe your academic level is already quite remarkable . " " Therefore , I would like you to consider whether you would accept our school's special admission offer . You could enter directly without taking the college entrance examination ! " Beside him , the principal felt a surge of excitement . Highcliffe University stood as one of the highest institutions of learning in Astria , where countless students aspired to gain admission .

For Leander , as a student of Ravenridge Senior High , the chance to enter without an exam was an extraordinary stroke of luck . " Special admission without examination ? " Leander echoed , his curiosity piqued . Faced with such an enticing offer , Leander paused , lost in thought . In his childhood , he had promised Daphne that he would achieve the highest score on the college entrance examination . He initially intended to become the top scorer in Mornwick , making a powerful entrance into Highcliffe . He stroked his chin , deep in contemplation .

Suddenly , Daphne's words echoed in his mind . 215 15:09 Mon , Oct 13 2023 (46) 45

Chapter 112 An Unexpected Opportunity Finished You are you , Leander . Whether you shine or stay ordinary , you will always be my Leander in my heart . But if I had to

choose , I would prefer you to be ordinary . This way , I would feel that you are close to me and wouldn't need to chase after you . In fact , I could turn back and protect you . The delicate and gentle voice resonated within him , softening his gaze and bringing a trace of nostalgia to his expression . " Mr.

Moss , I accept , " he said , raising his head and responding succinctly . Nigel didn't show much surprise at Leander's agreement ; he had anticipated this outcome . After all , very few students would turn down an opportunity to enter Highcliffe University without examination . " We at Highcliffe University warmly welcome your arrival . However , all students admitted through special channels must undergo a private assessment by the head of the admissions office . This is more of a test , and I hope you won't mind , " Nigel explained , his tone professional .

He regarded Leander with an official demeanor , recognizing that a score of 749 in the monthly exam might involve some luck . As the head of the admissions office , it was essential to evaluate Leander's true abilities . Leander had no objections . An extraordinary score on a mock exam would surely attract Highcliffe University's attention , but it could not guarantee their complete recognition of his talents . " Mr. Moss , I have no problem . We can start the test right now , " he replied , spreading his hands in a gesture of calm indifference .

Upon hearing this , Nigel promptly retrieved a test paper from his briefcase . The principal observed from the side , a chill running down his spine . The questions on this test paper integrated knowledge from various subjects , including mathematics , physics , chemistry , history , geography , and literature . Nearly every question required a blend

of these fields . A simple multiple - choice question could involve elements from several disciplines , making it far beyond the typical high school curriculum .

Such questions would daunt high schoolers and pose challenges even to esteemed scholars and guest professors at universities . " Leander , this is your assessment test , " Nigel announced , placing the test paper before him . He discreetly watched Leander's expression . The questions were crafted by senior professors from various departments at Highcliffe University . They encompassed a wide range of knowledge and key concepts from nearly every field . Answering them required not only a solid academic foundation but also agile thinking and the ability to integrate concepts seamlessly .

3/5 15:09 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 112 An Unexpected Opportunity Finished Even the most accomplished high school students would feel overwhelmed by this test . However , Leander remained unperturbed , showing no signs of struggle as he faced the challenging paper before him . This composure left Nigel genuinely astonished . " May I borrow a pen ? " Leander asked , turning to the principal . Leander Upon hearing this request , the principal promptly handed him a sleek black gel pen .

grasped it confidently and began to write , his pen gliding across the page as if he didn't need to pause for thought . Both Nigel and the principal watched in rapt attention as Leander worked . He wrote swiftly , pausing only briefly , and in just a matter of minutes , the test paper was filled with his neat and impressive handwriting . " Mr. Moss , I'm finished , " he finally declared , setting down his pen and returning the test paper . Nigel's mind raced in disbelief . This test was far beyond what any high school student could reasonably be expected to tackle .

In the current academic climate of Astria , finishing half the questions within the allotted two hours would mark a student as exceptional . With a total score of 150 , even achieving a score of 60 would qualify someone as a provincial top scorer . Yet here was Leander , who had completed every single question in a matter of mere minutes- an accomplishment Nigel had never witnessed in decades of teaching . As he carefully reviewed Leander's answers , Nigel was astounded to discover that not a single response was incorrect .

Each answer was the epitome of precision , with reasoning that was clear and succinct , devoid of any unnecessary steps . Some solutions even employed methods that left him utterly amazed . Leander's performance on the entire test could no longer be described as merely " excellent . " The only fitting term was " genius . " " A genius ! This is undoubtedly a super genius ! A student like you must be recruited by Highcliffe University ! " Nigel exclaimed , struggling to contain his excitement . It had been some time since Highcliffe University had encountered such dazzling talent .

" Leander , I am thrilled that you wish to join our university . You can report now , and I will arrange accommodations for you . Alternatively , you can wait until the school year begins in early September . Either way , I will ensure everything is taken care of , " he added , his enthusiasm palpable . The principal had once harbored concerns about Leander's ability to pass the assessment , but in that moment , Leander's astounding performance firmly established him as a prospective student of Highcliffe University . "

Thank you , Mr. Moss .

I have some matters to attend to , so I prefer to report in early 4/5 15:09 Mon , Oct 13

Chapter 112 An Unexpected Opportunity #finished September when the school year

begins , " Leander replied politely . He had much to consider regarding the Phoenix

Essence Pill and needed time in Mornwick to address those matters . Furthermore , with

Daphne still in her senior year , she wouldn't arrive at Highcliffe until the following day in

September . There was no rush for him . After bidding farewell to the two men , Leander

felt a sense of lightness envelop him .

He had ample time to prepare for the months ahead , ensuring his journey to Highcliffe

would be a confident one . By then , even when faced with the formidable Ashcroft

family and the renowned master Gareth , known as the " North Dragon , " he felt he

could overcome any obstacles in his path . The routine of school had lost its

significance for him . Leander intended to return to the classroom to collect his

belongings and revisit Tardide Valley to check on the progress of the Silverleaf and the

Phoenix Essence Pill .

However , as he approached the classroom door , he noticed a tall and slender figure

waiting for him . Yvette , dressed in a simple yet elegant dress , stood there , her long ,

sleek hair flowing gently in the breeze . She resembled a goddess from a painting , a

vision of grace and beauty . Her enchanting eyes locked onto Leander's as she stepped

forward , her expression earnest . " Leander , I have something to ask you , " she said

softly , her voice barely above a whisper yet filled with a sense of urgency . Send Gifts

60 。 B

Chapter 113 Why Look Back ? " Leander , I need to ask you something . " : 45 Finished
Yvette stood before him , her fitted punk outfit hugging her figure . Her delicate features were captivating , and her eyes sparkled like autumn waves , effortlessly drawing the attention of the boys around them . But with Leander nearby , no one dared to approach . His presence was commanding , making him the most dominant figure at school . He wasn't just admired ; he had dethroned the once invincible Victor , sending ripples through the student body . Who would dare challenge him now ?

Seeing the school beauty next to the campus heartthrob , most people kept their distance , not wanting to interfere with whatever might be happening between them . " I've got things to handle , so make it quick , " Leander said coolly , his expression giving nothing away . Yvette hesitated for a moment before taking a deep breath . " Did you come looking for me that day ? " As she spoke , she watched him closely , searching for even the smallest flicker of emotion in his face . " I did , but I couldn't find you , " Leander replied , his tone casual and unbothered .

Yvette studied him carefully . His expression was calm , like still waters , showing no signs of deception . " Maybe I was wrong ... " she thought to herself , but she couldn't shake the feeling . She pressed on , unwilling to let it go just yet . " That day , I was taken by a man in black . He locked me in the boiler room of an abandoned factory . He was going to kill me . " Her words lingered , heavy in the air , as she waited for Leander's reaction . " They kidnapped you and wanted to kill you ? " Leander's brow furrowed slightly , pretending to be puzzled .

" If they captured you , it would've been for ransom or something worse . Why would they want you dead ? " His performance was seamless , each word and expression perfectly measured . Yvette felt even more confused . Her instincts told her that Leander had something to do with her rescue , yet his behavior made it seem like he knew nothing about what had happened . Just as Yvette opened her mouth to speak , Leander waved a hand dismissively . 1/4 15:09 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 113 Why Look Back ?

45 Finished " No matter what happened that day , you're here now , safe and sound , so it couldn't have been as serious as you say . " His tone remained indifferent , unwavering . " After my call with Ms. Hollis , I searched a few places nearby but didn't find you . There wasn't much more I could do , so I ended up going online with Liam . " " If that's all , I'll be on my way ." Leander showed no interest in continuing the conversation . He turned without hesitation , ready to leave Yvette behind . " Leander . " As they brushed past one another , her voice cut through the air .

" I have one last question for you ." Without looking back , he responded coolly , " Go ahead ." Yvette bit her lip , gathering her thoughts before asking a question that sounded completely out of place . " Can you ... control fire ? " Her words hung in the air , and for a brief moment , Leander's mind stirred with surprise . How could she , unconscious as she had been , have any knowledge of his battle with the dark sorcerer ? " Yvette , don't you think that's a rather childish question ? " After a pause , he shook his head , chuckling softly . " Control fire ?

Do you think we're in a superhero movie ? " With that , he strode into the classroom without giving her a second glance , leaving her standing in the hallway . Yvette stood frozen , her thoughts swirling in a whirlwind of confusion . After a long silence , a bitter smile tugged at her lips , and she shook her head in quiet self- mockery . " Yvette , what are you even thinking ? He's just an ordinary person . How could he possibly control fire ? How could he have fought off that man in the black cloak ? " " Stop being ridiculous . Whoever saved you , it couldn't have been him .

" With a soft sigh , she cast one last lingering look at Leander through the classroom door before turning away . " Yvette , what did you ask him ? " On the playground , Ginny sat beside her , curiosity lighting up her face . 2/4 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 113 Why Look Back ? # Finished " It was nothing . " Yvette gazed at the setting sun , its golden rays slowly dipping toward the horizon . She shook her head gently , knowing deep down that the person who saved her could never have been Leander . At the same time , a wave of relief washed over her .

It felt like she was finally returning to normalcy , the cold shadows of fear and darkness gradually fading from her life . Resting her chin on her hand , she asked suddenly , " Ginny , if you had to choose between Leander and Colin as a boyfriend , who would you pick ? " Without missing a beat , Ginny replied , " Of course , it would be Colin . " " Colin is young and wealthy , the heir to Brightstorm Holdings . He's going to be chairman one day . He's humble , righteous , and - most importantly - he's incredibly gentle .

He knows how to take care of people . " " Leander , on the other hand , may have some talent , but he always wears that cold , distant look . Just seeing him makes me

uncomfortable . Plus , he has no influential background and only knows how to follow people like Frankie around like a lackey . Who would choose him ? " Ginny's disdain for Leander wasn't new . It had been there for a long time . Seeing Yvette's silence , she quickly added , " Yvette , why are you still lost in thought ? Colin rescued you this time , and he's been checking in on you every single day .

He genuinely cares about you . " " And Leander ? He hasn't even bothered to show up since the day you were in trouble - not a single word of concern . Honestly , I doubt he even considers you a friend . You're clearly not on his mind . " " I'll admit , he's got some abilities , but no matter how capable he is , it doesn't come close to wealth and power . In this world , wherever those two go , they crush everything in their path . In the end , he'd have no choice but to yield to them . " Ginny's tone turned more serious as she spoke , emphasizing every word .

" Sure , right now , Leander can still hold onto his title as the school's top heartthrob , even outshining Victor in grades . Maybe he'll even be next year's top scholar in Mornwick . " " But think about it - how many of those once - famous scholars went on to achieve anything great ? Colin is different . He was born with every advantage . He can give you so much more than Leander ever could . " " What Colin can get effortlessly , Leander would have to work decades for . And , unlike Leander , 3/4 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 113 Why Look Back ? : Colin clearly loves you .

Do I really need to explain which one is the better choice ? " 45 Finished Ginny placed a reassuring hand on Yvette's shoulder . " Yvette , I know you have some special feelings for Leander . But as your good friend , I must remind you - once someone makes the

wrong choice , turning back can be incredibly difficult . I don't want you to end up regretting your decision in the future . " Yvette lifted her eyes and gave Ginny a bright , knowing smile . " You're right .

This choice is as simple as it gets , yet I've been tangled in indecision for so long ," she admitted , her voice carrying a newfound clarity . Rising to her feet , she took a deep breath , as though the weight she had carried was finally lifted , as if she had suddenly come to understand so many things . " It's time I start giving Colin a real chance ," Yvette declared with quiet resolve . Just as she made this decision , her eyes caught sight of Leander , walking along the edge of the schoolyard with a single - strap backpack slung over his shoulder .

He was heading straight for the gate , even though it was only the break between second and third periods . It was clear he had no intention of attending the next class . A sudden , unshakable feeling crept into her heart . It felt like this departure of his was more significant than it appeared - that once Leander walked away , it might be a long time before she saw him again . Or worse, perhaps she would never see him again at all . Her instincts took over , and she found herself taking a step forward , wanting to call out , to ask where he was going .

But after only a few steps , she stopped . She remembered the day she burned the leather paper he had left behind . That memory , vivid and sharp , made her shake her head . No , there was no turning back now . She had already made her choice . Resolutely , Yvette turned around and returned to Ginny's side . Compared to the

distant , indifferent Leander , Colin was her real sanctuary . Now that she had decided to let go of that lingering attachment , there was no reason to look back . Send Gifts 60

Chapter 114 He Will Take You All Down 45 Finished Leander returned to Villa No. 1 of Rivergate Haven . After finalizing his university plans , he felt he had fulfilled his promise to Daphne . Although he was not at the top of his class , he had become a student at Highcliffe University . Next September , he would meet Daphne again at the university . She was the girl he could never forget . After resting on the couch for half an hour , he planned to drive to Tardide Valley when his phone suddenly rang . It was a call from Frankie . " What is it ?

" Leander answered the call with a furrowed brow . At that moment , Frankie was mobilizing personnel in Tardide Valley , busy with the production of the " Phoenix Essence Pill . " A sudden call at this time meant trouble . " Mr. Leander , something has happened in Tardide Valley ! " " Tardide Valley ? " Leander's expression hardened . Inside Tardide Valley , he had cultivated Silverleaf with great effort . This was crucial to his business empire's ability to dominate the world , and he could not afford any mistakes .

Anyone who dared to covet it was undoubtedly his enemy and would be ruthlessly dealt with . After Frankie explained the situation , Leander hung up , his eyes filled with murderous intent . " Clans of the ancient martial arts want to seize my Silverleaf ? They have some nerve ! " A few minutes later , a blue BMW sped out of the villa , heading straight for Tardide Valley . At that moment , several outsiders stood in Tardide Valley ,

while many locals watched from a distance , too afraid to approach . Among the outsiders , there were eight exceptional individuals .

Each of them had a solid presence and wore traditional robes , exuding an air of superiority . Their every gesture conveyed authority , as if they were ready to dictate the fate of nations . " Everyone , it is pointless for us to linger here . Since we all want the Silverleaf plants , let us equally divide them . No one will be at a loss , how does that sound ? " A middle - aged man in traditional attire stepped forward , glancing at the tense group , and spoke with a faint smile .

· · 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 114 He Will Take You All Down 45 Finished His name was Heath Dixon , the second strongest of the Dixon family , one of the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil . He was also known as the smiling devil and a peacemaker in the martial arts community . " Equally dividing it ? " Among the eight , the eldest man in a black robe let out a cold snort , his internal energy causing the snort to echo throughout the valley . " These Silverleaf plants are of great use to the Hall of the Healing Sage .

My master intends to use them to refine a Qi Fortifier Pill to help the Hall's princess advance to the Martial Sovereign realm ! " However , we do not know how much Silverleaf will be consumed during the refining process . Are you suggesting we divide it equally ? If the Hall of the Healing Sage runs out of Silverleaf , who do we turn to ? " Enough with the nonsense . We have already claimed these Silverleaf plants for the Hall of the Healing Sage . Since we are all martial practitioners , let us speak with our strength . Let us settle this right now !

" The old man , clearly irritable , rolled up his sleeves and stood at the center , ready to fight at any moment . The others did not move , their eyes reflecting apprehension . Although the old man was the oldest among them , he had a greater reputation and seemed to possess slightly greater strength . If a fight broke out , unless all seven parties joined forces , no one had confidence in a one - on - one duel . At that moment , a slender middle - aged man stepped forward and saluted in greeting . " Mr. Anworth , I know you are exceptionally skilled .

If it comes to blows , we are indeed no match for you ! " Still , these Silverleaf plants are rare treasures that are vital for our families . I have already contacted my clan leader , who insisted that I secure a big enough share ! " If you are truly intent on fighting , it will only harm the relationship between the Peterson family of Cloudveil and the Hall of the Healing Sage . I believe the master of the Hall would not want to see that , would he ? " Moreover , if it comes to fighting , the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil will not back down !

" The man speaking was named Sterling Peterson , the spokesperson for the Peterson family , one of the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil . 2/5 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 114 He Will Take You All Down : Hearing this , Otto Anworth turned with a sneer . 45 Finished " Sterling , the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil have always been at odds , engaging in open and covert conflicts . This is well known . If you think you can negotiate with me here , you have picked the wrong person !

" Come back and talk to us when your seven clans have truly stopped fighting amongst themselves and start being united against external threats ! " Sterling's expression

darkened , revealing his frustration . The Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil had been established for over a hundred years since the last royal family's deposition . However , although the seven clans shared the same territory , they had never ceased their internal strife . Otto's words rang true .

The representatives of the other five clans in the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil had yet to speak , but their stances were clear . No one was willing to compromise on the Silverleaf plants . The Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil were known for their medicinal knowledge , and they had records of the legendary Silverleaf . Yet none of them had encountered one until now . They never expected to see large fields of Silverleaf plants in Tardide Valley . Such a rare treasure was irresistible .

Especially since Silverleaf could enhance physical strength and accelerate Qi training , it was incredibly attractive to martial practitioners . Who would want to pass up such an opportunity ? Whoever obtained the Silverleaf plants would be able to cultivate stronger new talents within their families , significantly elevating their strength . This was the unparalleled value of Silverleaf . While the discussion and arguments continued among them regarding the distribution of Silverleaf , they completely ignored Frankie , who had previously clashed with them .

Despite being a major player in Ravenridge , Frankie was utterly insignificant in their eyes . As descendants of powerful martial arts family families , someone like Frankie was as easily crushed as an ant in their eyes . Frankie , accompanied by a group of black - clad bodyguards , kept the researchers at a distance . Among them , dozens of bodyguards had already been injured , clearly at the hands of the Hall of the Healing

Sage and the seven clans . However , he had no choice but to grit his teeth and wait for Leander's arrival .

These individuals were exceptionally strong practitioners of ancient martial arts , and the 3/5 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 114 He Will Take You All Down bodyguards he hired could not compete with them . " Brittany , they are trying to take Leander's Silverleaf . I have to stop them ! " 45 Finished Among the locals , Sierra's face was filled with anger as she watched the internal martial practitioners act like thieves , her cheeks flushed with indignation .

Ever since Leander had killed the Shadow and saved Tardide Valley , she had instantly become a fan of Leander , practically worshipping him as a god and constantly going on about him . She knew how important these Silverleaf plants were to Leander . Now , having to watch these people treat the plants as if the plants belonged to them was unbearable . Brittany pulled her back and silently gestured for her to stay calm . " Sierra , these people are martial arts experts from the Hall of the Healing Sage and the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil .

Each family has a Martial Sovereign overseeing them . We cannot interfere with this matter . We must wait for ' him ' to handle it . " Brittany spoke in an intentionally lowered voice . To her , each of these individuals was incredibly strong and came from formidable backgrounds . Even someone as powerful as Leander would likely think twice when facing these eight forces . After all , they represented eight Martial Sovereigns . Though Brittany's voice was soft , there were enough experts present that someone heard her .

Sterling , the spokesperson for the Peterson family , suddenly turned to Brittany and looked her in the eye . " Young lady , your skills are impressive for someone so young . You must be a disciple of The Demise , correct ? " This man , Leander , you mentioned earlier is the owner of these Silverleaf plants ? " Realizing she had been noticed by Sterling , Brittany felt a jolt of fear , awed by the prowess of these elite families . She was about to respond when Sierra shouted out . " Yes , Leander is the owner of these plants !

You want to steal his stuff , but when he arrives , he will punish you for this ! Just wait . When he comes , he will take you all down ! He also goes by another name , Jeff ... " Just as she was about to reveal Leander's identity , Brittany shot her a warning glance . Meanwhile , the expressions of everyone from the Hall of the Healing Sage and the Great Seven 4/5 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 114 He Will Take You All Down Martial Clans of Cloudveil darkened . Send Gifts 。 60 : W Finished

rom Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 115 Get Lost : A 45 Finished Heath , Sterling , and the representatives from the seven clans fell silent . Their faces displayed a strange mix of confusion and disbelief . All of them were skilled fighters . Although they had not yet entered the Martial Sovereign realm , they would be formidable opponents for those below that level with few able to match their strengths . Thus , Sierra's assertion that the owner of the Silverleaf plants could defeat them all seemed like an exaggeration . Only Otto furrowed his brow , lost in thought .

" Leander ? " This name sounded unfamiliar to him . Given the influence of the Hall of the Healing Sage , he had heard of many masters within the three provinces of

Cloudveil . Yet , Leander was a name he had never encountered . " Could he be from the Ashcroft family of Highcliffe ? " His mind raced , suddenly recalling the prominent Ashcroft family . He realized that the ability to cultivate such a large number of Silverleaf plants must indeed come from them . At this realization , he sharply inhaled . His expression grew serious .

" If these Silverleaf plants belong to the Ashcroft family , things could become complicated . If we act rashly and provoke Gareth , even the master would struggle to contend with him . " Gareth was revered as the top martial arts master of Astria . He was the foremost among " The Four Extremes . " Even the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage had acknowledged that he was no match for Gareth . " Hmph . Who is this Leander ? A nobody trying to intimidate us ? " As Otto pondered , a young man stepped forward behind him , snorting derisively .

He had no regard for the " Leander " mentioned by Sierra . With the strength of the Hall of the Healing Sage , they did not fear the seven clans . Why would they be intimidated by a nameless boy ? In his eyes , this so - called " Leander " was merely a lucky rich kid who stumbled upon Silverleaf and decided to cultivate it . Such a person was someone he could easily crush without breaking a sweat . Moreover , Silverleaf was incredibly valuable . Even if a martial arts master arrived , they would never back down .

1/5 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 115 Get Lost 45 Finished The current assembly was formidable . Unless a Martial Sovereign showed up , no one could expect to defeat them all . Furthermore , even if a Martial Sovereign came , they would have to consider who was backing the Hall of the Healing Sage and the Great Seven Martial Clans of

Cloudveil . All had Martial Sovereigns in their ranks . Who among ordinary Martial Sovereigns could withstand going up against eight Martial Sovereign realm masters ? " You little girl , do not challenge our patience with your ignorance .

This matter does not concern you , so step aside . Your betters are speaking , and you have no place here ! " The young man shot a cold glance , releasing a faint aura that caused Sierra to step back in fright . Seeing this , Brittany stepped forward , protectively positioning herself in front of Sierra , which eased Sierra's anxiety . Noticing Brittany's defiance , the young man smirked before retreating . With the Princess of the Hall of the Healing Sage present , he did not want to provoke unnecessary trouble .

Otherwise , given his temperament , he would have already challenged the other young martial artists from rival sects . " Is this the eldest disciple of the Hall of the Healing Sage , Lorcan Blythe ? " Brittany quietly murmured , recognizing his face . The Hall of the Healing Sage had two prodigious disciples . One was Theresa Fleming , the daughter of the hall master , Roman Fleming . The other was Lorcan , the eldest disciple .

While they were all brilliant martial artists , Brittany and Levi paled in comparison to Theresa and Lorcan , who stood as equals to " The Nine Geniuses " in Astria . " Lorcan , enough . She is just a little girl who has not seen much of the world . Why should we bother with her ? " A young woman behind Otto spoke in a graceful manner . Her voice was ethereal , like that of a celestial being . Draped in sheer fabric , her face remained obscured , but her captivating eyes and delicate skin hinted at her extraordinary beauty . Lorcan nodded , showing no inclination to argue .

Clearly , he deeply respected her opinion . He had long admired her but had never revealed his feelings , knowing he did not measure up to her standards . In her heart , she had already chosen an unparalleled genius , someone far superior to him . That individual was the " crown prince " of the Ashcroft family of Highcliffe . 215 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 115 Get Lost Ethan , one of The Nine Geniuses . 45 Finished While Lorcan felt jealousy toward Ethan , he could not deny Ethan's strength . Ethan was younger than him but was already approaching the Martial Sovereign realm .

He had even defeated a well - known peak Grandmaster , something Lorcan could never achieve . Ethan was famous , celebrated as the greatest talent in Astria . Along with Daphne of the Florian family , he was the cream of the crop among the younger generation . He was also on par with Claire , the supreme swordswoman of the Silvermoon Sect . Even the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage had claimed that these three would lead the future of martial arts in Astria . Countless gifted young men vied for the young woman's affection , but no one ever garnered her attention .

It was only when Ethan's name was mentioned that her demeanor brightened , and she would speak with enthusiasm . This drove Lorcan mad with jealousy , yet he felt powerless to change the situation . Ethan was the son of Gareth , the greatest master of Astria . In the eyes of all Astria , even a Martial Sovereign would hesitate before confronting Ethan . What could Lorcan hope to do against such a force ? " Your Highness , should we continue to wait , or should we take action now ? " Otto rethought his earlier stance . The Ashcroft family was far away in Highcliffe .

Even if they cultivated Silverleaf plants , they could not possibly have brought them this far . He set aside his concerns and looked to the coldly beautiful young woman , seemingly seeking her opinion . The young woman was Theresa , the only daughter of the hall master and regarded as the most extraordinary talent in the Hall of the Healing Sage over the past century . She was known as the " Princess of the Hall of the Healing Sage . " " Let us wait a bit longer and see how the seven clans handle this . If it comes down to it , we may have no choice but to intervene .

" Theresa's voice was cool , and her eyes remained unfazed , as if she was already prepared for what lay ahead . " Oh ? This is the Princess of the Hall of the Healing Sage then . " Sterling , who stood nearby , turned his gaze and expressed his admiration . " Princess Theresa is indeed breathtaking and possesses a remarkable presence . After seeing her today , I understand why our young master cannot forget her after their first meeting . 315 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 115 Get Lost : 45 Finished " When will you be free , Princess Theresa ?

We would be honored to have you at the Peterson family . Our young master has been longing to see you ! " Theresa's expression remained indifferent , her gaze lowering . " Are you referring to Dominic Peterson ? " In the next moment , her tone turned icy . " What makes him qualified enough to invite me to a meeting ? " " You ! " Sterling's face darkened with anger . Theresa was undeterred and coolly replied , " Among the younger generation in Astria , only Ethan , Daphne , and Claire are worthy of attention .

Among them , Ethan is the most likely to enter the Martial Sovereign realm within three years . Dominic from the Peterson family has not even entered the ranks of the nine top

talents , and he dares to invite me ? " Sterling's expression shifted as he suppressed his fury , choosing not to lash out . Indeed , compared to Ethan , any genius seemed to pale in comparison , including the young master of the Peterson family . There was no room for rebuttal . " What Ethan and Claire have achieved is nothing special .

They cannot possibly bear the burden of leading the charge for the future of all martial artists in Astria . " At that moment , a voice interrupted them . Everyone turned to see a young man confidently strolling over . Frankie and the others were overjoyed upon seeing him . " Mr. Leander ! " Although they did not know if Leander had the power to resolve the current situation , his presence alone instilled confidence in everyone . All eyes focused on Leander . Theresa's gaze flickered with a hint of coldness .

She was unsure of Leander's identity , but his earlier words had clearly dismissed Ethan and Claire . Who among the younger generation in Astria would be so audacious ?

Leander shrugged at Frankie and then walked to the front , facing everyone from the Hall of the Healing Sage and the seven clans . He spoke , pointing toward the entrance of Tardide Valley . 4/5 15:10 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 115 Get Lost : " I do not care who you are , nor do I want to know . " Tardide Valley is my territory , and I will say this only once ... " Get lost ! " Send Gifts 60

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 116 True Martial Sovereign Realm " Get lost ! " 45 Finished Leander showed indifference as he pointed beyond the valley . It seemed that all the martial arts masters present were nothing more than objects for him to command , subject to his arbitrary orders . Silence enveloped the

venue . Everyone wore strange expressions , gazing at him as if he were an idiot . A young brat had ordered them , all of them martial masters , to " get lost " ! Even the usually composed Theresa shifted as she secretly laughed to herself .

She had never seen anyone so oblivious to their own insignificance . The people standing here were all renowned experts from the three provinces of Cloudveil . Each held a significant position in the martial arts world . Each family had a Martial Sovereign backing them . Even Jeff Ashcroft , who was making waves in the province , would likely not dare to address them in such a manner . Leander's behavior resembled a performance in a circus . " Kid , are you the owner of these Silverleaf plants ? " Do you realize that with just what you said , we could kill you on the spot ?

" A representative from the Seven Clans stepped forward , coldly admonishing Leander . They were all prominent figures in the martial arts community . If Leander offended them , they would not hesitate to kill him afterward . " You should be more careful with your words . You may come from a wealthy family and be used to giving orders , but the people here are not ones you can command ! " Who do you think you are to tell us to get lost ? " Lorcan sneered as he stepped forward .

With a single stomp , he crushed a large rock , causing cracks to spread across the ground , startling the local residents of Tardide Valley . Leander ignored Lorcan and the representative from the Seven Clans , brushing off their ridicule . " I am being more than kind by telling you to get lost ! " 1/5 15:11 Mon , Oct 13 45 Chapter 116 True Martial Sovereign Realm Finished Everyone was momentarily stunned by his words . Then , they erupted into laughter . Even Otto could not help but show a rare smile .

He had thought he had seen Leander's ignorance , but at this moment , he realized he had underestimated him . This kid was a complete fool . Beside him , Sterling smirked and said in a pretentious manner , " You say it is kind of you to tell us to leave . I am curious about what you consider unkind . " " Do you really want to know ? " Leander glanced at him and shrugged . " If I were unkind , I would kill you all ! " The crowd fell silent . Sterling's smile froze on his face . The other representatives from the Seven Clans displayed various expressions .

Lorcan struggled to suppress his laughter , his face contorting as if he were enduring great pain . Theresa sighed and shook her head . She turned away , no longer wanting to look at Leander . A person so ignorant and foolish was exhausting to behold . He thought he could kill them all . That was the biggest joke she had ever heard . It was utterly absurd . The Hall of the Healing Sage had existed for hundreds of years , a well - established sect in the Astria martial arts world . The Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil had also been around for over a century .

Each had a Martial Sovereign to support them . For anyone to threaten the Hall of the Healing Sage and the Seven Clans was unprecedented , especially someone like Leander . Such naïve remarks might seem laughable at first . However , when repeated , it became annoying . " Kid , I do not usually joke with people , but you are genuinely the most interesting one I have ever encountered ! " Heath , who had been silent , approached Leander with a beaming smile . " Perhaps you do not know who we really are . Allow me to show you clearly !

" As soon as he finished speaking , he suddenly struck out with a palm . His palm emitted a chilling aura . As his hand struck a wooden pillar , the pillar did not collapse , but frost visibly formed on its surface at an observable speed . In moments , the pillar became encased in ice . Crack ! 2/5 15:11 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 116 True Martial Sovereign Realm (45) Finished A crisp sound echoed as the wooden pillar split in half , shattering into countless pieces . The expressions of everyone present changed slightly , including Theresa , whose eyes narrowed .

Heath's demonstration revealed the Dixon family's ultimate skill , the Frostbound Palm !

" The Frostbound Palm of the Dixon family can destroy an enemy's meridians from within with its cold energy . It truly lives up to its reputation ! " Brittany murmured , her eyes wide . This was her first time witnessing the Dixon family's martial arts technique . Heath , Sterling , Otto , and the other representatives from the Seven Clans possessed combat power that rivaled the Shadows . Nearby , Sierra's beautiful eyes widened in shock . She realized the seriousness of the situation .

Despite her confidence in Leander , the realization of how many masters he had to face left her feeling uneasy . Frankie and Sierra were left dumbfounded , their hearts pounding in terror . One palm had frozen a wooden pillar and shattered it in an instant . What kind of power was this ? Heath had been the first to demonstrate his skill .

Another representative from the Seven Clans refused to back down , stepping forward and launching a punch at the nearby rock wall . Boom ! The rocks flew everywhere .

The solid wall , which the natives usually had to chip away at for a long time with pickaxes , shattered open , revealing a large hole . The imprint of a fist was clearly

visible . The others quickly followed suit , displaying impressive techniques . Their combat abilities and destructive powers were evident , intimidating everyone present . Frankie's brow furrowed . He had thought that with Leander's arrival , this matter could be easily resolved . However , it was becoming apparent that things were far more complicated than he had imagined .

Each person present possessed extraordinary abilities and immense strength . If they worked together , he could not be sure that Leander would hold his ground . " Kid ! " Sterling was the last to step forward . He did not attack but gave Leander a cold smile . " Since you are the one who planted these Silverleaf plants , let us be frank . " Silverleaf , we want all of it . Name your price , and we will pay it . That is our final offer .

3/5 15:11 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 116 True Martial Sovereign Realm 45 Finished " If you continue to be so ungrateful and disrespectful , you should be well aware of what we are capable of ! " He clenched his hand . The sound of cracking bones echoed as a stone in his grasp was crushed into powder , falling through his fingers . He aimed to intimidate Leander into handing over the Silverleaf plants . Leander glanced at Sterling without any sign of fear . His expression remained calm and indifferent as he shook his head , neither responding nor leaving .

Theresa's eyes flickered with disdain for Leander . Leander remained unperturbed , neither retreating nor fighting back . His attitude , like stubborn glue that refused to budge , was something she looked down upon the most . The Seven Clans ignored Leander and began discussing the distribution of the Silverleaf with Otto . Leander seemed oblivious , silent as he gazed at the entrance of Tardide Valley , his eyes

slightly narrowed . The representatives of the eight major powers engaged in fierce debates . Otto was the most aggressive , his stance firm and unyielding .

" The Hall of the Healing Sage is superior to the Seven Clans . We will take the lion's share of the Silverleaf . That is non - negotiable ! " The Hall of the Healing Sage was stronger than any of the Seven Clans . When " South Shire " Grayson swept through Cloudveil , the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage fought him and reportedly lasted over a hundred blows . Although he ultimately lost , surviving for so long in a fight against the " Jade Emperor " demonstrated the strength of the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage .

Even the Martial Sovereigns backing the Seven Clans would have to be wary , so Otto showed no hesitation . " Otto , you are just an elder of the Hall of the Healing Sage , but you are so audacious ! " " If Roman were here , perhaps your words would carry some weight . However , you do not have the qualifications to say such things ! " Just as the others contemplated how to deal with this stubborn old man , a voice boomed down from the valley entrance , ringing like a bell and making their ears ache . Everyone's expressions changed .

A voice capable of shaking the valley and stirring their blood could easily place the speaker among the top ranks in the world . They looked up to see a figure soaring like a great eagle , gracefully landing in front of them 4/5 15:11 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 116 True Martial Sovereign Realm after lightly leaping on the trees . 45 Finished The newcomer was a middle - aged man dressed in blue . He had an unremarkable

appearance and was neither tall nor fat , seeming like an ordinary scholar . However , his eyes sparkled with brilliance , and he emanated a commanding presence .

The many martial artists standing beside him felt as if a mountain pressed down upon them , struggling to breathe . Upon the appearance of this person , Leander , who had been standing aside in silence , immediately curved his lips into a playful smile . "

Finally , you have arrived ! " This was Leander's first encounter with a Martial Sovereign among humans , a true Martial Sovereign realm ! Send Gifts 60 B

Chapter 117 The Might of the Martial Sovereign Realm 45 Finished As soon as the newcomer arrived , a single glance sent chills down the spines of nearly all the masters present . They fell silent and lost their earlier bravado . Even Otto , who was usually serious , turned pale and looked extremely uncomfortable . " Mr. Alek ... Alek Peterson ? " Theresa's calm expression finally twisted in wariness . She truly did not expect such a top figure in Cloudveil to appear here . " Even Alek has personally come here . Will the other six families ' Martial Sovereigns also come here ?

" Lorcan felt a wave of dread wash over him . His earlier arrogance had completely vanished . As the eldest disciple of the Hall of the Healing Sage , he had incredible talent and a right to be proud . Yet , upon facing a Martial Sovereign , he dared not show any disrespect . Any fighter below the Martial Sovereign realm was just a nobody and a pest to a Martial Sovereign . Not even someone as strong as Ethan would dare to directly challenge the authority of a Martial Sovereign . Brittany's eyes widened in shock

.

Although she did not know the newcomer's identity , she recognized from his aura that he was undoubtedly a Martial Sovereign . A true Martial Sovereign master had arrived ! Such a presence instilled immense fear in everyone present . No one dared to make any move . Brittany pondered for a moment before glancing at Leander . She still vividly remembered the scene when Leander had killed The Shadow with a single strike , showcasing the power of a Martial Sovereign .

She knew that while people like Sterling and Otto could be dealt with by Leander , the situation changed dramatically with Alek's arrival . If this matter continued to unfold , it would certainly turn into a spectacular battle between Leander and Alek . Just the mere thought of the clash between two Martial Sovereigns thrilled her . It had been many years since a battle of Martial Sovereign level had occurred , and today , she might be fortunate enough to witness it . 1/5 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 117 The Might of the Martial Sovereign Realm " Mr. Alek , I have been negligent .

The Silverleaf situation has still not been resolved ! " Sterling hurried forward and bowed respectfully to the newcomer . 45 Finished This man in blue was none other than Alek , the leader of the Peterson family of Cloudveil and one of the seven Martial Sovereigns of the Great Seven Martial Clans . Alek's expression was indifferent . He merely nodded to Sterling before turning his sharp gaze to the others . " I have heard that the distribution of the Silverleaf plants has yet to be finalized . I will make the call then . " The Peterson family will take half of the Silverleaf plants here .

The rest is up to you to decide ! " Alek scanned the crowd . Anyone who made eye contact with him immediately lowered their heads . His words had completely sealed the

fate of the Silverleaf distribution . Though everyone had complaints , no one dared to respond . This was Alek , a genuine Martial Sovereign . Who would be foolish enough to voice their dissatisfaction ? If they provoked Alek , who could withstand his wrath ? While each family had a Martial Sovereign backing them , Alek's presence was formidable . Their support was far away in Cloudveil and could not assist them here .

Alek showed no intent for discussion and spoke as if issuing commands . He did not regard anyone present as worthy of dialogue . " Sterling , go gather the Silverleaf plants . Be careful and pack them with the soil around the plants ! " He nodded at Sterling and pointed toward the small courtyard . Sterling understood immediately and grabbed a sack , preparing to enter the courtyard .

The representatives of the other six families and Otto from the Hall of the Healing Sage were reluctant to let Alek and Sterling do whatever they wanted but dared not voice their complaints in the face of Alek's imposing presence . They could only helplessly watch as Sterling approached the Silverleaf fields . A Martial Sovereign was like a mighty dragon . Who would dare show disrespect to one ? Even if they felt aggrieved , they had to hold their tongues . No one wanted to confront a Martial Sovereign .

As Alek was about to step into the courtyard , a graceful figure appeared and stood in his way . It was Theresa , the princess of the Hall of the Healing Sage . " Princess Theresa , what do you mean by this ? Did you not hear what Mr. Alek said ? " 2/5 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 117 The Might of the Martial Sovereign Realm 45 Finished Sterling narrowed his eyes in an unfriendly expression . Alek turned to look at Theresa ,

coldness flickering in his gaze . " Princess Theresa of the Hall of the Healing Sage ? " Do you have objections to my decision ?

" Even with her composure , Theresa trembled under Alek's piercing gaze . However , she steadied herself and bravely met his eyes . " Mr. Alek , you have gone overboard with your approach to this . " The Silverleaf plants were jointly discovered by the Great Seven Martial Clans of Cloudveil and the Hall of the Healing Sage . Now , the Peterson family comes and demands half of everything without discussing it with any of us . I believe not only the Hall of the Healing Sage but also the other six families in Cloudveil will have objections to that .

" The veil covering her face had been removed , revealing her delicate features . She remained calm as she continued . " Mr. Alek , my father has stated clearly that we must bring back one hundred plants . There are only a little over two hundred here in total . If the Peterson family takes half , my father will be furious ! " By stating this , she invoked the authority of the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage . " Roman ? " A hint of wariness flickered in Alek's eyes . Roman , the master of the Hall of the Healing Sage , was well - known even among Martial Sovereigns .

He was of the same generation as Grayson from " The Four Extremes " and had once battled Grayson , enduring over a hundred exchanges before losing . Still , that defeat earned Roman respect from the rest of the martial artists . The Great Seven Martial Clans had seen the formidable Grayson , a being capable of easily defeating even Martial Sovereigns . The fact that Roman could last that long against Grayson proved

that he was indeed stronger than most . If a fight broke out , Alek feared he would not stand a chance against Roman .

This highlighted the disparity in strength among Martial Sovereigns . " The Four Extremes " stood at the pinnacle , while Roman , though not one of them , was still an outstanding figure within the Martial Sovereign realm . Even Alek held a deep respect for Roman . Upon seeing Alek's momentary hesitation , Theresa felt a surge of hope . Bringing up Roman 3/5 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 117 The Might of the Martial Sovereign Realm 45 Finished could indeed put pressure on Alek . If he intended to use force , he would need to think twice .

Everyone else had varied expressions , waiting for Alek's decision . Alek's eyes flickered as he pondered for a long while before suddenly waving his hand . " There is no possibility for negotiation regarding the Silverleaf distribution . If Roman were here today , I might consider it , but you have not earned the right to speak with me ! " If Roman has any objections to today's matter , he is welcome to visit the Peterson family . I will gladly entertain him ! " As his words fell , the expressions of the three representatives from the Hall of the Healing Sage dramatically changed .

Theresa was also taken aback . Alek was willing to defy Roman and insisted on taking half of the Silverleaf plants . While Alek feared Roman , he was not intimidated . In reality , the gap between them was merely one minor realm . The true source of his fear lay only in the existence of " The Four Extremes ." Otto noticed Theresa's anxious expression . He understood that the Silverleaf plants were vital for her . Once Roman

successfully refined the Qi Gathering Pill , Theresa could quickly advance her cultivation , possibly surpassing Ethan , Daphne , and Claire .

If they did not obtain the Silverleaf , it would only prolong her entry into the Martial Sovereign realm . He resolutely stepped forward just as Alek was about to enter the courtyard . " Mr. Alek , this matter ... " Before he could finish , Alek shot him a piercing glance . " You talk too much . Do you take my words as a joke ? " With a wave of his hand , a gust of wind swept toward Otto , carrying a shower of starlight that struck his chest . Bam ! Otto coughed up blood and flew back , landing ten yards away , leaving a long trail of blood on the ground . The others gasped and recoiled ..

Otto , at the peak of the Grandmaster realm , was just one step away from the Martial Sovereign realm . Yet he had not expected to be unable to withstand even a casual blow from Alek . 4/5 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 117 The Might of the Martial Sovereign Realm Before entering the Martial Sovereign realm , one was as weak as an ant before a Martial Sovereign . This was the might of the Martial Sovereign realm ! With Alek at the helm of the Peterson family , who could possibly stand in their way ? Send Gifts 60 W 45 Finished 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir

Chapter 118 You're Jeff Ashcroft It was impossible to take a blow from the Martial Sovereign . 45 Finished Just one strike from Alek was enough to injure Otto severely and cause internal damage . The stark difference between their power was indescribable . At this moment , the crowd finally grasped that the beings beneath the Martial Sovereign were nothing . One could only be on par with a Martial Sovereign by

reaching their level . Even if they were just one level below the Martial Sovereign , the Martial Sovereign could easily defeat them by snapping their fingers . " Mr.

Anworth , are you okay ? " Theresa's beautiful eyes trembled . Otto was taught her martial arts and techniques when she was young . She basically learned after Roman and Otto . She knew best what Otto was capable of . However , seeing Alek injure the second - strongest fighter of the Hall of the Healing Sage with just a strike terrified her . " Your Highness , I didn't intend to cause a scene . Otto's arrogance is the only thing to blame . He overestimated himself and attempted to stop me ." Alek stood with his hands behind him .

He spoke casually as though he had just done something trivial . The Martial Sovereign no longer regarded other people as equal to them . He believed he could crush a loser like Otto with just a finger . " Mr. Alek , are you trying to make enemies with us ? "

Theresa glared at him . Despite her fear , she couldn't stand his insult . " You can see it that way . I'll repeat it . Roman can find me in Cloudveil if he wants justice ." Alek was fearless .

Once he obtained the Silverleaf , he could extract its essence following the medical journals passed down by his ancestors after he returned home . It could inspire his potential and elevate his strength to a higher level . He had got nothing to fear , even if Roman wanted to seek retribution . " Does anyone else have a different idea ? " He coldly scanned the representatives of the other families . They recoiled at his stare and shook their heads . Nobody dared to object to him . Otto was stronger than the rest , yet Alek heavily injured him .

They knew they would meet a fate worse than his if they voiced their opinion . " Good , no objections , then . Sterling , go get the Silverleaf . " Alek's sole presence intimidated the experts . Sterling strode toward the garden with a wide grin . 1/4 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 118 You're Jeff Ashcroft 45 Finished " So , that's the patriarch of the Peterson family . How authoritative and powerful , " murmured Brittany . At Alek's level , he didn't need to consider others ' opinions .

The representatives of the other families and the elders of the Hall of the Healing Sage could only obey him , not daring to oppose him . She hoped she could become as powerful as him to make everyone listen to her one day . She tore her gaze away from Alek and focused on Leander . The young man smiled as he watched the scene unfold without reacting , which confused her . " Is Jeff also afraid of Alek ? " A panicked Frankie stood helplessly at a distance . He initially expected Leander to fight against these people and even defeat some of them .

However , Alek's sudden appearance turned the tide . Alek had disabled Otto with one move , showing the power no weaker than Leander's punch at Mount Lurvale . Even if Leander was Alek's match , he couldn't stop the seven families or the Hall of the Healing Sage from obtaining the Silverleaf when he was busy fighting Alek . To stop the others from taking the Silverleaf , Leander must be powerful enough to outmatch Alek . However , Frankie had his doubts . He turned to look at Leander , who finally acted . As Sterling walked into the garden , a cold voice stopped him .

" The garden belongs to me . Stop right there , or you'll die . " Leander's voice was merely loud enough to make everyone hear him clearly . The representatives of the six

families , who tried to minimize their existence , snapped their heads in his direction and stared at him in disbelief . Even a moron can see Alek is powerful from his encounter with Otto earlier . How dare he not avoid drawing Alek's attention and even stop Sterling from obtaining the Silverleaf ? Looking at Leander , Lorcan suppressed a sneer .

Alek's imposing manner had intimidated the Hall of the Healing Sage and the other six families , yet Leander sought death by speaking up . The others might show Leander mercy , but Alek , a Martial Sovereign , has no qualms about killing the people who opposed him . He couldn't care less about who he was killing . He kills anyone as he pleases . Theresa's brows furrowed . Originally , she expected Leander not to draw Alek's attention to himself if he remained silent . However , he foolishly spoke up , making it difficult to save him .

Sure enough , the imposing Alek , who put Otto in a near - death experience , immediately turned to the voice . 2/4 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 118 You're Jeff Ashcroft Finished As if he didn't see the murdering look in Alek's eyes, Leander calmly met the other guy's gaze . Alek was surprised to find his powerful aura had failed to intimidate Leander . Before he could speak , Sterling impatiently interjected , " Kid , you had your chance . Do you have a death wish or something ? " After that , he turned to Alek for instructions .

Alek locked eyes with Sterling , no longer paying attention to Leander as he ordered , " Kill him . " Sterling's eyes were burning with killing intent when he received Alek's order . Without any hesitation , he marched forward and stomped on the ground . A noise echoed throughout the compound as the earth rolled up , forming a blast that surged

toward Leander . He was confident he could kill Leander on the spot with his mere inner strength . The seven other families watched the scene apathetically . The martial world followed the law of the jungle .

Leander , an ordinary person , could never escape death in the face of a Grandmaster . Theresa had mixed feelings about Leander . Lastly , she looked away , unable to bring herself to witness Leander's inescapable death . She was never a ruthless person . However , Alek was determined to kill Leander . Stopping Alek was no different from making enemies with a Martial Sovereign . The blast swept at Leander , sending stones and dirt scattered everywhere , but Leander seemed unaffected . Leander stood rooted to the ground .

Despite the strong blast , he was calm and composed , leaving the onlookers in awe and confusion . " Hmm ? " Alek's eyes narrowed as a bad feeling gnawed at the back of his mind . The next moment , his warning rang out . " Come back here , Sterling ! " However , he was a second too late . Sterling only saw a delicate hand closing in rapidly before it hit his chest . He immediately coughed up blood . The momentum sent him flying across the compound before crashing at Alek's feet . " It's your fault for overestimating your power as a Grandmaster and attacking me .

" Withdrawing his fist , Leander shook his head disdainfully . It happened too fast . The crowd could barely register Sterling as the person who was injured and sent flying across the courtyard when he had struck first . Sterling lay lifeless at Alek's feet . Alek's eyes narrowed , a sense of horror creeping up on him . 3/4 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 118 You're Jeff Ashcroft " You're Jeff Ashcroft , " he stated . Send Gifts 60 : W 45

Chapter 119 Kill One to Prove My Point 45 Finished A lifeless Sterling lay on the ground , unmoving . Theresa , Lorcan , Otto , and the others exchanged a shocked look . Did the seemingly ordinary young man really kill a Grandmaster with just one move ? Lorcan , who had previously looked down on Leander , had a pallor on his face . Is he the same kid I thought was ignorant and can crush with a finger ? There's no way he's an ordinary person ! He has proven himself to be an expert who easily killed a Grandmaster ! Theresa couldn't believe her eyes , let alone utter a word .

Like Lorcan , she also viewed Leander as an extremely ignorant fool . However , he killed Sterling , who was as powerful as The Nine Geniuses , in the blink of an eye . Now , she barely recognized him . Alek's composure and confidence were now replaced by shock and solemnness . He stated , " You're Jeff Ashcroft . " The crowd was stunned at his revelation before horror flicked across their faces . When Heath came back to his senses , he exclaimed , " You mean that Jeff Ashcroft ? The young Martial Sovereign who made his name known by defeating the second - in - command of the Tarlyn Guild ?

" The other snapped out of their trance . With expressions filled with astonishment and a hint of fear , they turned to Leander in unison . So , it's him ? He's the young Martial Sovereign who made a name for himself in Astria's martial world by killing Mason easily ? Theresa couldn't contain her surprise . Jeff's name had spread throughout Astria's martial world since one month ago . She was eager to meet the rising star of the martial world to see if he lived up to his reputation . She never anticipated the boy she thought was ignorant was none other than the rising star himself .

Lorcan stood dumbfounded , coherent thoughts struggling to form in his mind . Nobody dared to doubt what Leander was capable of after the revelation . After all , only a Martial Sovereign could instantly kill a Grandmaster . As Alek brought up Leander's other name , Leander rested a hand behind himself and smiled faintly . " No wonder you made it to the level of a Martial Sovereign . You recognized me right away 1/4 15:12 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 119 Kill One to Prove My Point when I had only been making a move . Not bad , not bad .

" Regardless of Alek's character , he was indeed the first powerful match Leander had encountered since his training ended . 45 Finished Leander's words failed to impress Alek . Instead , Alek tensed up and spoke like a spooked man , " Take a look around Mornwick . Nobody could defeat a Grandmaster at his pinnacle except for the newly rising Jeff Ashcroft . " Leander killed off his second - in - command ruthlessly , showing a crueller side than his . He couldn't help but feel shocked and enraged .

Before today , Jeff's name simply gained a little respect from him , but he never took Jeff seriously . He had never considered Leander as equal to him . After all , he couldn't believe someone would become a Martial Sovereign before the age of twenty . He thought Mornwick's martial world was exaggerating it . But now , seeing Leander kill Sterling instantly , he admitted that he could never deliver the blow faster than Leander in the same situation . Therefore , Leander being a Martial Sovereign with outstanding skills was a no - brainer . People aren't exaggerating , he thought .

The crowd backed away . Nobody dared to step between the two Martial Sovereigns , considering their status . Alek narrowed his eyes and said coldly , " Jeff , there's no bad

blood between us , but you killed a family member of mine . I demand an explanation . "

" Are you for real ? " Leander's expression was indifferent , but his voice dropped . " You barged into Tardide Valley to steal what belongs to me . It's not like I forced you here . Besides , your incompetent subordinate wanted to kill me . He brought death on himself . " Leander stepped forward , his tone domineering .

" I won't waste any more time on you . Now , either get lost or die ! " Then , everyone except Alek retreated hastily to distance themselves from him , wary of his sudden attack . For a moment , they didn't believe their ears . He didn't only threaten them . He also threatened Alek . " Jeff , you might have proven yourself to be a genius by reaching the level of Martial Sovereign at youth , but it doesn't give you the right to look down on the other experts and consider yourself superior to them . " Alek elaborated in a low voice , " We are both Martial Sovereigns .

2/4 15:13 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 119 Kill One to Prove My Point What makes you think you can kill me ? " : A = , (44) Finished Although he started to respect Leander , he showed no fear . Among the Martial Sovereigns , there were strong and weak ones . He had been a Martial Sovereign for decades . Back then , one of The Four Extremes , Grayson , had defeated him once . After the defeat , he reflected on his mistakes and spent ten years in seclusion for improvement . As he purified his thoughts , his cultivation strengthened .

He was now in the middle stage of the Martial Sovereign , far surpassing ordinary Martial Sovereigns . Leander might be formidable , and he might not necessarily be able to defeat Leander . However , killing him was also impossible for Leander . " Oh , really

? " A smile curved on Leander's lips , but he didn't answer Alek . As soon as he finished speaking , he pounced like a predator . He stomped on the ground . The earth cracked and sent the dirt flying everywhere . He leaned forward , closing the distance between him and Alek in an instant before throwing a punch .

His speed was twice as fast as when he attacked Sterling before . Alek tensed at the sight before gathering his strength to punch Leander . The powerful force of the punches clashed before their fists connected , causing dirt to splatter and gravel to tremble against the ground . The onlookers standing nearby suddenly felt overwhelmed by the pressure , making it difficult to breathe . The depth of the confrontation between the Martial Sovereigns was unparalleled . Just the collision of inner strength put the audience in awe . The two fists clashed with a muffled bang .

Everyone was horrified to see the renowned Alek stumbled backward before finding his balance . On the other hand , Leander stood in place calmly . He stood tall like a mountain , exuding unquestionable authority . Did Leander fight off Alek ? Alek shared Theresa's and others ' shock . When he clashed fists with Leander , he was overwhelmed by Leander's limitless inner strength . It was unable to be shaken . He only felt such pressure once when he fought with the South Shire , Grayson , a few decades ago . " That's impossible !

" His eyes widened in disbelief as his respect for Leander strengthened . Did I misjudge his strength ? Is he a Martial Sovereign who can rival Grayson ? Disinterested in Alek's doubts , Leander shook his head with his hands behind him and 3/4 15:13 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 110 Kill One to Prove My Point commented , " Your strength is hardly

braggable ." He raised his hand and pointed at Alek . " I'm killing one today to prove my point . " Send Gifts 60  10 4

Chapter 120 The Skills of the Peterson Family 44 Finished Leander spoke softly , like always , but it carried an air of authority , making everyone's hearts skip a beat . Is Leander serious about killing Alek ? Their skin crawled with morbid excitement . After all , the Martial Sovereigns were usually well- respected figures . Each of them stood at the pinnacle of the martial world . They usually stayed in their territory and protected their domain , rarely getting into disputes with other Martial Sovereigns . It was rare to see the Martial Sovereigns clash .

However , keeping calm while watching two Martial Sovereigns fight each other was impossible . After all , it was a rare sight . " Jeff , " Alek said in a deep voice , " I didn't expect your strength . Your inner strength is more intense than mine , I'll give you that . " Despite his words , his eyes blazed with killing intent , and jealousy surged within him . Leander not only had access to Silverleaf , but he also had extraordinary skills . He had everything Alek dreamed of at such a young age , that was why Alek hated his guts.

Alek doubted Grayson could have defeated him back then if he was as talented and lucky as Leander . Even if he couldn't defeat Grayson , at least he could make Astria's martial world respect him like they did The Four Extremes and be on par with them . Usually , he wouldn't fight a Martial Sovereign as it didn't serve his interests . However , Leander killed Sterling . Moreover , Leander had a huge plantation of Silverleaf , which

was crucial for him to climb to the top of the martial world . With these factors combined , it was inevitable to fight Leander .

Even though Leander was powerful , Alek must defeat him at all costs . " Your inner strength is stronger than mine , but it isn't the only criterion in the experts ' fight . " At that , his eyes narrowed . He faced off with Leander . He emanated an intimidating aura , and it swept through the valley . The native villagers felt like they were thrown into an ice dungeon , their minds in a daze . Alek was finally giving his best .

Leander seemed harmless but stood firm despite Alek's fierce and unmatched killing intent , his 1/4 15:13 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 120 The Skills of the Peterson Family gaze locked on Alek . : Even though he was facing a Martial Sovereign , he was unbothered . 44 Finished In recent years , he had traveled through extreme environments , faced natural disasters , and battled exotic beasts , but had never fought a human . He was eager to know the extent of his strength in human standards . " Jeff , you have risen rapidly , which makes you think your talent allows you to do as you please .

Today , I'll show you what a true Martial Sovereign is made of ! " Alek was determined . His roar shook the ground , his voice full and rich , indicating his intense inner strength . His sound wave caused the gravel to tremble . Even if he was no match for Leander , he could retreat anytime . He had got nothing to fear . At the same time , he suddenly stepped forward and drew Eight Trigrams with his foot . He sprung out and closed the distance , instantly showing up before Leander . He gathered his inner strength onto his calloused palm .

It stirred up a gust of wind as he aimed at Leander's chest . " It's the unique footwork of the Peterson family , Eight Trigrams Step ! " Theresa exclaimed in surprise as her eyes narrowed at the sight . The Peterson family was rumored to have a footwork technique derived from the Eight Trigrams . Once learning it , one could teleport themselves however they wanted for a certain distance , greatly shortening the distance between the owner and their opponent . Once mastering it , the owner could harm anyone at will . " Alek is taking it seriously ! " Brittany didn't dare to blink .

She didn't want to miss the exciting details of the battle between two Martial Sovereigns . " A cheap trick . " Leander teased . He didn't attempt to jump out of Alek's path . He tilted his head , dodging the attack and blocking it with his arm . The two arms clashed with a thud . Beneath them , a crater was formed due to its impact . As the best of the era , the clash of their inner strength was destructive . Their audience nearby felt chest tightness and difficulty breathing . The discomfort was the impact of the clash of inner strength between Leander and Alek on them .

Lorcan was the least experienced among the crowd . He couldn't help but spurt out a mouthful of blood . He hurriedly distanced himself from the battle , his eyes filled with horror . The crowd looked up to where the two Martial Sovereigns were clashing . The wind was blowing , causing stones to crack and sending them flying everywhere . 2/4
15:13 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 120 The Skills of the Peterson Family Leander stood still , unmoving , while Alek stepped backward , leaving a deep footprint . 44 Finished His face paled a little . Despite his surprise , he didn't hesitate .

He took advantage of the momentum to spin around and leap into the air . He hopped over Leander's head and pointed a finger at Leander . " Sturdy Finger ! " It was one of the Peterson family's unique techniques . The user would focus their inner strength onto their finger and amplify it . The force would crash down on their opponent like a landslide . Since he was struck from the height , he gained the upper hand . The velocity was no joke . Even though Leander was in a vulnerable position , he didn't dodge . He simply raised his hand and flicked his wrist . It was nothing fancy .

He only materialized his inner strength and shot it from his fingertip . However , his Nirvana Energy was profound and powerful . A wind surged from his fingertip like a bullet leaving the barrel , hitting Alek's fingertip , where he gathered his inner strength . Buzz ! A strange wave of energy rippled through the air . Alek trembled before falling to the ground . His finger trembled incessantly , almost numb from the contact . " He's so strong that it doesn't make sense ! He can't possess such immense power even if he had been practicing martial arts since his youth !

" He looked at Leander , shocked and horrified . Just now , he used all his inner strength when unleashing the Sturdy Finger . Yet , when his finger collided with Leander's , it was like a stone hitting a steel plate . The impact numbed his sensation , and it was almost impossible to lift his arm . " He possesses formidable inner strength despite his young age . If he trains for the years to come , he'll surely surpass us other Martial Sovereigns . I must get rid of him forever . " The more outstanding Leander was , the more intense Alek's killing intent was .

He clasped his hand , knuckles cracked . His two hands slowly enlarged as each bone grew longer out of thin air . " It's the Bone Expansion Technique ! Is Alek going to use his trump card ? " The representatives of the other six families couldn't help but gasp in fear . Although the seven families had been competing against each other , they were also familiar with each other and knew each other inside out . The Peterson family had a hidden ultimate skill .

Their ancestors had overcome countless 3/4 15:13 Mon , Oct 13 Chapter 120 The Skills of the Peterson Family battles before eventually creating the killing technique named " Rolling Thunder Palm . " 44 Finished However , the buffer to prepare the Rolling Thunder Palm was long , which became a drawback . Their ancestors then created another ultimate skill , the Bone Expansion Technique , to deal with it . It converted the inner strength into a stream of energy to fill the joints of the bones . It extended their knuckles to enhance the power of the Rolling Thunder Palm .

Sure enough , a faint blue light flickered like tiny dancing lightning on Alek's hands . " Let's see if you can take this , Jeff ! " he shouted . " Rolling Thunder Palm ! " Send Gifts