

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding

Heir Novel

Chapter 218 A Chance Meeting in the Sky Finished The boat drifted across the lake , carrying Leander and the three women toward the island's edge . Yvette glanced at him . Her voice was soft , but filled with questions . " Who were those people ? Why did they come for you ? "

Leander didn't even look at her . He let out a quiet laugh and said , " Just clowns . Not worth talking about . " Madeline leaned forward . " Your name's everywhere now . Do you think more will come after you ? " She couldn't hide her worry . Leander was strong - so strong he barely looked human .

But power like his always drew attention . And attention always brought trouble . Leander leaned back , resting against the edge of the boat . His expression stayed calm . " This path I chose ? It comes with enemies . That's just part of the deal . I knew that from the start . " I've still got a long way to go . There's a lot I need to take care of . Until then , anyone who blocks my path ... I'll deal with them . " No one on this earth can stop me . " He looked out across the lake . Mist rolled over the surface , and the wind stirred his hair .

In his eyes , something bright and unshaken burned like fire . He hadn't returned to the Ashcrofts yet . He hadn't stood in front of them and asked why they stripped away his martial power , or why they named him the curse of the family . Leander's tone carried a quiet bitterness , and Madeline suddenly reached out and held his arm . " Leander , I asked you something eight years ago ," she said . " You didn't answer me back then . But I want to ask again now . Will you tell me this time ? " Leander turned and met her eyes . She was looking at him with firm resolve .

" You're asking about my past , aren't you ? " Madeline nodded without a second thought . They had known each other for years , but she never knew anything about where he came from . She had asked once , long ago , and he avoided it . But tonight , she wanted to understand 1/5 13:16 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 216 A Chance Meeting in the Sky everything . Yvette and Ginny both turned toward him , too . They were just as curious . " I didn't answer you back then , " he answered quietly . Finished " Because I didn't have the right to , but now I do . " His eyes narrowed .

A sharp light flickered in them . " I used to belong to the Ashcrofts of Highcliffe . Gareth , the head of the family , is my father . " Silence swept through the boat . All three women froze . They didn't know the full depth of Highcliffe's bloodlines , but they knew enough . Across all of Astria , the greatest families held power in Highcliffe . And among them , the Ashcrofts stood at the very top . They had heard of Gareth . Everyone had . He was one of the most powerful men in the region . He controlled wealth , influence , and half the economy .

His name alone carried the weight of empires . And now they knew - Leander was his son . Just having a distant tie to the Ashcrofts was enough to make people take notice . But Leander didn't just share their name . He was born into it . That truth hit like thunder . " You don't need to look so surprised , " Leander said as he waved his hand . " That was in the past . " Eight years ago , Gareth crippled me and threw me into the wilderness . From that night on , I stopped being part of the Ashcrofts . I stopped having a family . " His words came out calm and even .

Then , he told them everything . He spoke of the night the elders marked him as a curse . He told them how Gareth destroyed his martial power with his own hands . And he explained how he was cast into the mountains to survive on his own . He didn't speak with anger , but every word

hit hard . The more he spoke , the wider the women's eyes grew . None of them could understand how the Ashcrofts could call an eight - year - old a disaster . And they couldn't believe Gareth would do that to his own child . " That's so cruel , " Madeline said , her voice shaking .

" Why would your grandfather call you a curse ? That's just wrong ." 2/5 13:17 Wed , Oct 15
Chapter 218 A Chance Meeting in the Sky Finished " He was just a kid , " Yvette added as she shook her head . " What could he possibly have done to deserve that ? " Leander leaned back and rested his arms behind his head . His face was calm again . A cold smile tugged at his lips . " It doesn't matter now . I'll be going to Highcliffe soon . I'll ask them everything face - to - face . " And I'll take back everything they owe me .

" The Ashcrofts once felt like a mountain no one could shake , but eight years had passed . He wasn't that abandoned child anymore . Now , he had enough power to face them on his own . The four of them returned to shore by boat . But instead of calling it a night , the three women pulled Leander along to a cozy bar with live music . That evening , they left their restraint behind . They didn't hold back with their drinks , toasting over and over until the alcohol took over . By the time they could barely stand , Leander finally helped them out of the place .

A cab brought them back to the hotel . As they walked through the lobby , a few men turned their heads , watching Leander with barely hidden envy . Each woman was striking on her own , but the warmth of wine had added a rosy flush to their cheeks , making them almost glow . The men couldn't help but stare and mutter under their breath about Leander's charm . Leander didn't seem to notice . With a casual flick of his hand , three streaks of Nirvana Energy slid into their bodies and chased the alcohol away from their systems .

The women sank into the couch , breathing more slowly as the fog in their minds started to lift .

When they opened their eyes , they found Leander seated across from them . " Madeline , I'm heading back tomorrow , " he said , looking over at her . " Jeff Enterprise is throwing a charity gala . I need to be there . " Madeline turned toward him , her eyes flicking for a second before she gave a small nod . " I figured , " she said with a light grin , slipping easily back into the same playful tone she had when she was younger . " I'm being sent to Glenwick tomorrow too .

Another performance .

And after that , I've got a new album to work on . But once I get some time , I'll definitely come bother you ." Leander nodded with a quiet smile and stood up from his seat . " You three catch up for a bit . I'm heading upstairs . " He walked toward the elevator .

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Chapter 218 A Chance Meeting in the Sky Finished Madeline followed him with her eyes , watching the lines of his back as he disappeared down the hallway . She opened her mouth slightly like she wanted to say something , but in the end , she only let out a quiet sigh and turned away .

" Madeline , " Yvette said gently , resting her hand on her shoulder , " you just saw him again after all these years , and now you're leaving tomorrow . Why not talk to him a little longer ? " Madeline forced a smile and gave a soft shake of her head . " I already said what I needed to say , " she replied . " Even if there's more , who's to say he'd want to hear it ? " In his eyes , I've always just been a kid who never caught up , but he never stops moving . Right now , I don't expect anything . I just want to chase after him . I just want to get closer to where he stands .

" Her voice was quiet , but her words carried weight . There was something unshakable in the way she spoke . " He's the one who paved the road I'm on now . Becoming a

singer - he's the reason I even started . Next time we see each other , I want to shine brighter . I want to be someone who deserves to stand by his side ." Yvette and Ginny listened in silence . They could feel just how serious she was . Yvette tilted her head and finally asked , " Madeline , what does Leander mean to you ? Do you still just think of him as a brother ? " A touch of red warmed Madeline's face .

She didn't answer right away . Instead , she looked straight at Yvette . " You're asking me that ? " she said , smiling faintly . " Then , what about you ? What is Leander to you ? Do you really see him as just a friend ? " A flush crept across Yvette's cheeks , too . Their eyes met , and they both smiled , leaving the rest unspoken . The next morning , Leander checked out of the hotel . Yvette and Ginny stayed behind to accompany Madeline to Glenwick . None of them left with him . Frankie had already arranged his flight to Ravenridge the night before .

Leander boarded first class , settled into his seat by the window , and started flipping through his phone . Ten minutes passed . Then , a light fragrance brushed past him . A soft , airy voice spoke beside 4/5 13:17 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 218 A Chance Meeting in the Sky his ear . " Excuse me . Can I get through ? " sa a Finished Leander looked up slowly . A woman stood by the aisle , wearing large black sunglasses that covered most of her face . A small smile played at her lips . She had tried to stay hidden behind the shades , but Leander didn't need much to recognize someone .

The second he saw her , something shifted inside him . He leaned back , eyes narrowing . " I can't believe it . It's her . " Send Gifts 。

Chapter 219 I'll Buy That Fimated " I can't believe it's her . " Leander's expression didn't shift , but something stirred deep inside him . Even with most of her face hidden behind those oversized sunglasses , he knew exactly who she was . It had been nearly three years , and yet , here she was - elegant , composed , and completely unexpected . Of all places , they had crossed paths again on a plane . He gave her a quick glance , then quietly pulled his leg back to give her space . " Thanks , " she replied with a soft smile , her dimples pressing into her cheeks .

She sounded warm , polite , like she was talking to a stranger . She took the window seat without hesitation , her perfume light and clean , like jasmine in the early morning . Leander didn't even look her way . He just locked his eyes back on his phone . She picked up a magazine from the seat pocket and started flipping through it . Her movements were smooth and graceful . She didn't fidget . She didn't glance around . Everything about her screamed poise and upbringing . She paused on the business pages . While flipping , her elbow shifted too far and brushed against Leander's arm .

" Oh , I'm so sorry , " she apologized quickly , glancing his way and making a small , apologetic motion . " It's fine , " Leander replied , his tone light and flat . He didn't turn his head . She froze . Her eyes stayed on him . Something about his voice hit her like a wave . Her chest tightened , and her hands went still . That voice - it was identical . Her heart raced . She nearly called out his old name - the one he used back then . Ice Cube . However , she bit it back and swallowed hard . Her sister and father had both told her he was gone - he had died in the mountains .

There was no way this man could be him . Even so , something ached inside her .
Years ago , when she had been lost and blind , it was him 1/4 13:17 Wed , Oct 15
Chapter 219 T'll Buy That 49 Finished who had carried her through the forest . He gave
up everything to bring her to safety . He never once let her fall . After she healed , she
begged for his whereabouts , only to learn he had died soon after . The news shattered
her . For more than half a year , she lived in the silence of grief before she finally
climbed her way back to normal .

And now , out of nowhere , she heard that same voice again . She knew it couldn't be
him . She told herself it couldn't , but her heart didn't listen . " Sorry to ask this , but ...
have we met before ? " she asked , her voice quiet . Leander looked up for a moment ,
like he was thinking . Then , he looked down again . " You've got the wrong guy ," he
said calmly . His words didn't stutter . His face didn't twitch . He lied with the ease of
someone who had done it too many times . A trace of sadness moved across her face .
Her smile faded into something softer . " My mistake . It's just ...

your voice sounds a lot like someone I once knew . Someone very important to me ."
Leander didn't blink , but inside , he felt the shock . He had saved her back in
Glenwick's wild mountains . She had never seen his face - her eyes had still been blind
then . They spent weeks together . He had carried her for a full day and night .
Afterward , he sent her home and disappeared . That was more than three years ago .
And now , with just one sentence , she had almost seen through him ? That shook him
more than he expected , but none of it touched his face . He stayed calm .

"Voices can be similar," he said. "You probably just remembered someone else." "Yeah," she breathed out, her voice light as a whisper. "I really did mistake you for someone else. He's gone now. Maybe I just miss him too much. So, when I heard a voice like his... I got a little overwhelmed." She wasn't speaking to anyone in particular. It was more like she was talking to the silence between them. A single tear slipped from her cheek and fell onto her lap before she could wipe it away. Leander didn't react outwardly, but his brow twitched faintly.

He already knew the truth behind her sorrow. Her father and older sister had told her he was dead. They spun that lie just to keep her away from him. From the day he walked out of her life, he 2/4 13:18 Wed, Oct 15 Chapter 219 I Bay That had no intention of walking back in. So, he kept quiet. 零 Finished She sat in silence for a while, then finally wiped her face dry and turned toward him again. "Sorry," she said softly. "Didn't mean to go all personal like that." A small smile lifted the corners of her lips. "Are you going to Ravenridge for school?"

"Leander didn't turn his head. He just shook it and answered with a flat, "No." She blinked, caught off guard. Not by the answer, but by the way he said it. People usually noticed her. Everywhere she went, she was met with stares and smiles. Young men from wealthy families would trip over themselves just to get her attention. She could barely walk through a crowd without someone calling her name. But this guy didn't care. That cold, distant air reminded her of him. It pulled something deep in her chest, something restless. A little spark of mischief lit her eyes.

She wasn't ready to let the moment pass . So , she held out her hand , her fingers soft and steady . " Since fate sat us next to each other , why don't we introduce ourselves ? " she said with a graceful smile . " I'm Maeve . " She wasn't just any traveler . She was Maeve Reyne , the youngest daughter of the Reyne family from Glenwick . She was the sister of Emma Reyne - one of Astria's nine most gifted talents . Years ago , Emma had come to Ravenridge with her senior from Tri - Peak Sect to break off Maeve's arranged engagement to Leander .

Now , that same Maeve reached out her hand to him , waiting for a sign of recognition . She watched his face closely , ready to catch the shift in his expression . But it never came . Leander didn't even look up . One hand kept tapping at his game , and with the other , he gave a casual wave . " We're just strangers on a flight . Once we land , we go our own way . No need for introductions . " Her smile vanished . Her hand lingered in the air before she slowly pulled it back .

She didn't know what stunned her more - the rejection itself , or how unaffected he was while 3/4 13:18 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 210 F Buy That doing it . He was young . He was attractive . And he didn't give her the time of day . She sat there , frozen . Then , after a pause , she looked at him again . " You don't recognize me ? " Finished This time , Leander looked up . He glanced at her face , held his stare for a second , and gave her a faint , dry smile . " You're asking that like it's supposed to mean something . I've never seen you before . " Her expression stiffened .

She didn't speak right away . Behind her sunglasses , her eyes flickered with disbelief , and a tight frustration crept into her chest . She wasn't just a singer . She was the

nation's sweetheart - Astria's pop queen . The girl whose voice played in every café and mall . Even abroad , she had made a name for herself . She never bragged about it , but she knew her status . She knew the kind of stir she usually caused . And yet , somehow , this boy didn't recognize her at all ? She was still trying to make sense of it when a man in a striped shirt came stomping down the aisle .

He walked with loud purpose and stopped right in front of Leander . Without a word , he slapped a thick stack of bills down on the armrest . " Hey , kid . That's a hundred grand . " I want your seat . " Send Gifts 60

Chapter 220 The Levington Family " I want your seat . " 只 今 Finished The guy stood square in front of Leander and dropped a fat bundle of cash onto the tray table . His voice was sharp , full of arrogance , like this was a done deal and Leander had no choice but to move . Before Leander even looked up , Maeve's brows pinched together . Her tone was low , tinged with annoyance . " Trevor Levington ? What are you doing here ? " Trevor grinned like he'd just scored points . " Hey , sis - in - law . I heard you were flying to Ravenridge for the Jeff Enterprises charity gala .

My brother couldn't make it , so he sent me instead . Told me to keep you safe . " He'll meet you there on the day of the event , " he added , like it was some kind of grand favor . Maeve's face didn't shift . Her voice dropped a few degrees colder . " Don't call me that . And keep your voice down . " I don't need you babysitting me either . I brought my own security . " She flicked her chin toward the row behind them . Four bodyguards sat at different corners , each one alert behind a pair of dark sunglasses . It was clear they had her surrounded and well protected .

Trevor just laughed , still trying to keep things light . " Come on , Maeve . Don't be so cold . You're engaged to my brother . Sooner or later , you're going to marry into our family . I don't see the harm in calling you sis - in - law . " And those guys you brought ? They're amateurs . I'm a hell of a lot better at keeping you safe ." He said it loud enough for everyone nearby to hear . The bodyguards didn't react . They just turned away , pretending they hadn't heard the insult . But they knew . Trevor wasn't bluffing . The four of them together weren't even close to his level .

If he called them useless , they had no way to argue . Maeve's eyes darkened . Her voice dropped like ice against glass . " My father and your father made that arrangement . Not me , " I never agreed to that engagement . And I've told your brother plenty of times - I'm not 1/5 13:18 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 220 The Levington Family Finished marrying him . I already have someone else in my heart . I won't forget him . Not now , not ever . " Each word hit like a hammer . She didn't flinch . She didn't soften . " So , the Levington family can give up . I'm not joining it .

" If you all keep harassing me , I'll go to my sister . And if I ask her master to step in , your whole family's going to regret it ." Trevor's smirk vanished . His jaw twitched , and a flicker of fear darted across his face . He knew what that meant . His father had pull in Glenwick , but even he had to show respect when it came to Emma's teacher . If that woman got involved , it wouldn't end well . Not for him . Not for anyone in their family . " Alright , alright , " he said quickly , raising his hands . " No more ' sis - in - law . ' I'll call okay ?

" you Maeve , Maeve stared straight through him . Her words came sharp and steady . "

It's Ms. Maeve for you . We're not close . " Trevor backed off with a stiff smile , but it didn't reach his eyes . You could see the frustration boiling just beneath the surface . He turned to Leander and narrowed his eyes . The chill in his voice returned . " Hey . I told you to take the money and leave . Don't play dumb . I said I'm buying this seat . " He didn't dare go at Maeve , but Leander ? He looked like a broke college kid .

The kind who wore clothes from the discount rack and never saw a thousand dollars , let alone a hundred grand . Trevor didn't take him seriously . To him , throwing down that kind of cash should've been enough to make any normal guy jump up and say thank you . But Leander still hadn't moved . And that was starting to piss him off .

Maeve shifted in her seat , clearly uneasy . She looked like she wanted to step in , maybe ease the tension , but the words wouldn't come . Just then , Leander raised his head . " You think just because you've got money , I'm supposed to give up my seat ?

" His voice sounded calm and dry , without a hint of warmth . His eyes held no reaction , and he didn't move an inch . If Trevor had asked with respect , even without flashing cash , Leander might've considered it .

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But the guy walked up like he owned the place, barking demands like it was owed to him . That alone sealed his answer . Trevor blinked , a little thrown off . Then he let out a sharp grin and tilted his head . " Oh ? So that's a no ? " He wasn't used to being challenged .

As the second son of the Levington family , he never needed permission . Most people in Glenwick either feared him or bowed to him . Leander clearly didn't belong to either

group . " Exactly , " Leander replied , eyes already back on his phone . Trevor's jaw tightened , and a flicker of menace flashed behind his eyes . He'd offered money first only because Maeve was present . He didn't want to look like a thug in front of her or cause trouble that could drag his brother Troy's name through the mud . If it weren't for that , he would've just thrown Leander out of the seat on sight .

To him , a hundred grand was more than generous . But this nobody had the nerve to say no ? " You should feel lucky I'm offering to pay , " Trevor snapped , his voice growing louder . " If I wanted , I could move you myself . No one would stop me . You really think anyone here's gonna take your side ? " The threat hung in the air , thick and mean . In his world , people like Leander weren't people . They were background noise - easily ignored and quickly removed . Still , Leander didn't flinch . " I don't care who you are ," he said , without even glancing up .

His voice carried a bite now , each word firm and clipped . " Take your money and get out of my face . Keep talking , and I'll throw you off this plane . " He didn't yell . He didn't need to . His tone cut sharp and cold . The weight of it made Trevor pause . For the first time , the smugness cracked . Trevor just stood there , caught off guard . No one had ever talked to him like that before . Maeve's eyes widened . She had assumed Leander was calm and quiet , but there was steel in his words . She couldn't help the smile tugging at her lips . Back in Glenwick , Trevor ran unchecked .

No one dared talk back . But here , on a flight to Ravenridge , he finally ran into someone who didn't 3/5 13:18 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 220 The Levington Family care who he was . Still , the smile faded just as fast . She knew Trevor . He wouldn't let this

go . Finistud Sure enough , Trevor stood still for a moment , then his expression darkened . His hands curled into fists , and the sound of his knuckles cracking filled the air . " You've got a death wish , " he muttered , stepping forward . His hand pulled back like he meant to grab Leander and rip him out of the seat .

Before he could move , Maeve sprang up . " Trevor ! " Her voice cut through the air like glass . " This is a plane . What the hell do you think you're doing ? " She stepped between them , her eyes locked onto his . " You're a Levington . Act like one . If Troy hears you picked a fight mid - flight , do you really think he's gonna let that slide ? " Her glare sliced through him . He blinked , caught off guard by her sudden fire . " You want to keep going ? " she said coldly . " Because if you do , I'm calling Troy right now . " Trevor's hand dropped like it had touched fire .

His eyes narrowed , and a flicker of panic darted through his gaze . If there was one person in the Levington family who could make him pull back , it was Troy . Trevor had grown up under his brother's thumb . Every mistake he made , Troy corrected with harsh precision . He never yelled . He didn't need to . He punished with silence , shame , and consequences that cut deeper than a slap . And if Trevor ever shamed the family in public , Troy made sure he remembered it for life . That single thought shoved Trevor's rage back into the pit of his stomach .

He shot Leander a look full of quiet spite , then turned away without another word and stalked toward the back of the plane . He didn't push it any further , but his mind had already locked onto Leander's face . He didn't forget things like this . And he never forgave them . Once he was gone , Maeve finally relaxed . She eased back into her

seat and turned toward Leander . " You need to be careful , " she said softly . " He's from the Levington family . He holds grudges , and 4/5 13:18 Wed , Oct 15 Chapter 220 The Lexington Family Snished he always gets even .

When we land , I'll keep him distracted for a bit . You just get out of here . fast . Don't mess with him again . You'll lose . " She didn't say that to scare him . She just didn't want to see him hurt . Trevor didn't even have to lift a hand . With the weight of his family behind him , he could crush people like stepping on ants . Leander tilted his head slightly . He let out a short , dry laugh through his nose . The sound held nothing but contempt .

" He better pray he doesn't come near me again once we're off this plane ." Send Gifts 60 5/5 13:18 Wed , Oct 15 From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir