From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 26 - Chapter 26 (English Translation)

Chapter 26 The Isolated Leander Finished Colin's disdain was palpable . Who was he? None other than the heir of Brightstorm Holdings . His father , Jasper Bright , commanded a multi - billion - dollar publicly traded company and stood shoulder to shoulder with Linden as one of Ravenridge's top ten entrepreneurs . From an early age , Colin received the finest education , and his knowledge , skills , and worldly experience far outstripped those of his peers . He was the epitome of a young leader , surrounded by people who were either extraordinarily wealthy or held immense power .

Only such individuals were worthy of his time, and only they could engage him in conversation. As for someone like Leander, a high school student from an ordinary family? He wasn't even worth a glance. Yet, Leander had ties to the Sitwell family and seemed particularly close to Yvette. Colin had long harbored feelings for her, and despite his distaste, he knew he had to play a part in this social charade. " Ah, so you're Leander," Colin said, plastering on his most convincing smile and extending his hand. " Pleasure to meet you for the first time!

"His voice dripped with false warmth as he attempted to showcase his gentlemanly demeanor in front of Yvette . Leander , of course , was not easily fooled . He could read people like an open book , and despite Colin's nearly flawless act , the contempt in his eyes was crystal clear to Leander . So , instead of accepting the handshake , Leander simply ignored Colin and casually sat back on the couch . Colin's smile faltered , his hand left hanging awkwardly in the air . A surge of anger boiled within him .

He , Colin Bright - the acknowledged business prodigy of Ravenridge and the future heir of Brightstorm Holdings - had just been snubbed by a mere high schooler ? The humiliation was almost unbearable . Yvette and Linden both witnessed the exchange . Yvette's face clouded with disappointment and confusion , while Linden's sharp gaze hinted at deep , private thoughts . " Leander , Colin is trying to shake your hand ! " Yvette urged , her voice tinged with frustration . " Oh , really ? I didn't notice , " Leander replied dismissively , not even bothering to look up .

alone stand to reciprocate the gesture . let Madeline , sitting nearby , gently nudged Leander , but he remained unfazed , content in his seat . " You ... " Yvette's brow furrowed as she prepared to say more , but Colin interrupted with a wave . " Yvette , it's alright . It seems Leander is just a man of his own principles . No harm done , " he said , smiling as though unbothered by the slight . Yvette couldn't help but compare the two young men before her .

On one hand, there was 1/3 19:22 Sat, Oct 11 Chapter 26 The Isolated Leander 41 D Finished Leander - a loner with no family or status, who carried himself with an air of superiority and seeming disregard for others. On the other, there was Colin - heir to a powerful corporation who, despite being disrespected, still maintained his poise and

grace, embodying the true spirit of a gentleman. The difference between them was as clear as day. Yvette shook her head slightly, her initial admiration for Leander - sparked by his past heroics -beginning to fade like mist in the morning sun.

After about twenty minutes, Monica emerged from the kitchen, having prepared a lavish dinner. She removed her apron and cheerfully said, "Dinner's ready, everyone! Come and take your seats! "The group responded promptly, gathering around the table. Linden took his customary place at the head, inviting Colin to sit beside him. Leander, meanwhile, was left to his own devices, the divide in treatment unmistakable. Madeline and Yvette sat together, exchanging light - hearted conversation.

Leander found himself at the far end of the table , isolated except for Monica , who occasionally attempted small talk with him . However , he seemed unperturbed by the exclusion , focusing instead on the food before him . Having survived on meager fare for years , Monica's cooking was a rare delight for him . At the table , Linden turned to Colin thoughtfully . " Colin ," he began , his tone serious , " what's your take on Ravenridge's current economic landscape ? " Colin smiled humbly and shook his head . " Mr.

Sitwell , with your and my father strategizing , my thoughts are hardly worth mentioning in front of you . " Linden laughed heartily . " No need for modesty , my boy ! Your father has told me more than once that your grasp of business and economic trends often surpasses his own . I'm genuinely curious to hear your thoughts ." Colin finally nodded , adopting a more serious tone . " Well , sir , the other day , the Commerce Daily listed the top ten enterprises in Ravenridge .

The chairmen of these companies were also named among Ravenridge's top ten outstanding entrepreneurs , including yourself and my father . However , I've observed that the city's strongest business leader isn't among these ten ." Linden's expression remained unchanged as he waited for Colin to continue . " In my opinion , " Colin continued , " Ravenridge's economy can be summed up in one phrase : ' Ten strong , one supreme . The ' ten strong ' are the top ten enterprises recently listed , and the ' one supreme ' is none other than Leandrix Corp.

Though it has only been around for a few years , it has risen with astonishing speed , securing business channels at an unprecedented rate . Today , its market value is conservatively estimated to exceed ten billion dollars . It's undoubtedly the number one company in Ravenridge . The benchmark for the enterprises in 2/3 19:22 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 26 The Isolated Leander Finished Ravenridge is no longer within the city but must consider the entire Mornwick region . " When Colin finished , Linden's eyes gleamed with approval as he nodded vigorously . " Well said , indeed !

"he exclaimed, giving Colin a firm pat on the shoulder." Your insights align perfectly with mine, Colin. To see through the grand economic game of Ravenridge so clearly and differentiate the strengths and weaknesses among the players at your age is truly

remarkable! I dare say, given another decade, you may very well become Ravenridge's wealthiest man, perhaps even ranking among the top ten in all of Mornwick! "Colin felt a surge of pride but maintained his modesty." You flatter me, Mr. Sitwell. I still have much to learn, and I hope you'll continue to guide me.

" After hearing Linden and Colin's analysis of the Ravenridge situation , Yvette and Madeline were both in awe . While they were top students at Ravenridge Senior High , practically guaranteed spots at one of Astria's top ten universities , they suddenly felt woefully unprepared for the real world . Even Victor , another top student , paled in comparison to Colin . Colin was just a year older than them , yet he discussed economics and analyzed the city's future with a corporate chairman . At the same time , they were still preoccupied with shopping and dining . The difference was stark .

Yvette couldn't help but glance at Leander , who remained focused on his meal , seemingly uninterested in the weighty conversation around him . She sighed inwardly , finding her previous admiration and guilt for Leander suddenly ridiculous . The two of them were just from different worlds . After dinner , Leander and Madeline briefly lingered at the Sitwell home before leaving . " Mr. Sitwell , Ms. Hollis , " Leander said politely , " thank you for your hospitality . I have some matters to attend to tonight , so I'll take my leave now . I'll be sure to visit again when I have the chance .

"Linden made a polite gesture on the surface, while Monica genuinely offered to have them stay longer. However, Leander and Madeline insisted on departing. Not long after they stepped out, Colin also excused himself. Yvette walked him to the door, then returned to the house, only to hear her father's stern voice. "Yvette, I want you to keep your distance from that Leander Ashcroft boy in the future. As the eldest daughter of the Sitwell family, don't get too involved with people like him who are of no use."

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 27 - Chapter 27 (English Translation)

Chapter 27 A New Bar Server 19 Finished " As the eldest daughter of the Sitwell family , don't get too involved with people like him who are of no use . " Linden lowered his newspaper and spoke sternly when he saw his daughter enter the room . Yvette paused , taken aback by his words , while her mother , Monica , furrowed her brow in disapproval . " What's wrong with Leander ? Why do you want Yvette to stay away from him ? " Linden snorted , clearly unimpressed . " I know that boy helped you once , but let's be honest . Based on what I've seen tonight , he's far from impressive .

I briefly chatted with him earlier- he's barely educated and only managed to get a spot at Ravenridge Senior High . What future can he possibly have? "He leaned back, speaking with authority." Sure, there are plenty of successful people without degrees, but those people at least understand how to leverage resources and manage relationships. That boy? He has no standout qualities. Worse still, he doesn't even know how to blend in. "Linden's eyes narrowed as he recalled the evening's events.

- "When Colin reached out to shake his hand, that boy clearly saw it but pretended not to notice. He clearly doesn't grasp the basics of social etiquette. Monica opened her mouth to protest, but Linden pressed on." If you want to be generous, you could call his behavior 'unconventional' or say he has 'personality. But in reality, he's just ignorant and arrogant, living in his own world, oblivious to his capabilities." He shook his head, his disappointment palpable.
- " He doesn't fit in , lacks the knowledge and experience necessary to thrive and didn't even bother listening properly during our dinner conversation . Someone like him is destined to remain at the bottom of society . He can't possibly connect with our family ." Upon seeing Monica's displeased look , Linden softened his tone and gently took her hand . " I know you're kind hearted , dear . You want to help him because he once helped you , but forcing him into our circle isn't going to do any good . It might even backfire and put unnecessary pressure on him .
- " Monica sighed and had to admit that Linden wasn't wrong , so she didn't argue further . " Yvette , I'm just reminding you . Of course , I trust your judgment . I know you understand who should be in your life and who should be kept at a distance , " Linden added , looking at his daughter confidently . Yvette snapped out of her thoughts and nodded . " Don't worry , Dad . I understand . I'll make sure to keep my distance from him . " 1/4 19:22 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 27 A New Rai Server Finished Later that night , alone in her room , Yvette replayed the evening's events in her mind .

She thought about Leander's behavior and her father's words, feeling more convinced than ever that she was right. Leander belonged to a different world where he would always look up to her from far below. For a brief moment, she recalled how Leander had single - handedly taken down four thugs at the coffee shop and overpowered the karate team at the martial arts club. However, she quickly shook her head, pushing those thoughts away. Meanwhile, on the city's bustling streets, Madeline glanced at Leander and asked, "Leander, do you want to go to our apartment first?

I have to work at the bar tonight and won't be able to go back with you . " Leander smiled and shook his head . " No need . I've got work tonight too . I'll probably finish around the same time as you . We can head back together . It'll be safer that way . " Madeline's eyes widened in surprise . " Really ? You're working too , Leander ? Where ? " His eyes twinkled with mystery . " It's a secret for now . You'll find out soon enough . Come on , I'll walk you to your job first .

"Together, they went through the crowded streets to the Shade Bar, nestled in the heart of the bustling central business district. The bar was a popular hotspot known for its elegant design and comfortable ambiance. This was where Madeline worked. As they arrived, Daniel Price, a young man in his mid - twenties, greeted Madeline with a smile. "Madeline, you're here!" "Hello, Mr. Price!" she greeted him with a polite nod.

When Daniel saw the youthful and attractive Madeline , his eyes lit up with desire , but when he noticed Leander beside her , a flash of irritation crossed his face . Still , he quickly masked it and said , " Your shift's about to start , Madeline . You should go change . " Madeline nodded and headed toward the changing room , leaving Leander behind . Daniel glanced at Leander , clearly unimpressed , and was about to walk away when Leander spoke up . " Excuse me , Mr. Price ," he said , his tone casual but confident .

" Could you tell me where the changing room is and where I can pick up my uniform?" Daniel turned back, surprise evident on his face. "You are ...?" Leander replied with ease, "I'm the new bar server. I applied two days ago, and your manager asked me to start tonight. "He had planned this out when Frankie handed him Madeline's work details. He applied for this job solely to keep her safe and ensure she wouldn't face any trouble. 2/4 19:22 Sat, Oct 11 Chapter 27 A New Bar Server 41 Finished "Oh, so Harlan hired you?

I see , " Daniel said , his annoyance fading as he realized Leander was just a new hire under his supervision . His gaze sharpened with a hint of disdain . " Head over there . Someone will show you where to get your uniform . Your shift ends at 1 a.m. Make sure you know that . " Daniel had been eyeing Madeline since she started working at the bar . However , she had always been aloof and left right after her shift , so he hadn't had a chance to make a move . Seeing her arrive with Leander had sparked a flare of jealousy . He assumed they might be a couple and was secretly annoyed .

However , now that he knew Leander was just another temporary worker , he felt more at ease . Even if he was Madeline's boyfriend , Daniel thought smugly , what chance did he stand against someone like me ? " Got it , " Leander replied with a nod before heading toward the men's changing room . An older server handed him his uniform , and once he was changed , he joined the main bar area . " Leander , you ... " Now dressed in her work uniform , Madeline was stunned when she saw his new look . " Surprised ? " He smiled lightly . " I knew you worked here , so I got a job here too .

This way , we can finish at the same time and look out for each other . " Madeline's heart warmed at the thoughtfulness behind his actions , and she rewarded him with a sweet smile before starting her shift . As Leander prepared to dive into his new role as a bar server , stretching his neck and surveying the bustling establishment , the older bartender earlier sidled up to him . " Hey , buddy , " the older man whispered , " do you know Madeline ? You guys Seem pretty close ." Leander casually tilted his head . " Yeah , what's up ?

"The older bartender looked around, then lowered his voice even more." Listen, you'd better keep your distance from Madeline while you're here. Our boss has had his eye on her for a while and takes extra care of her. If Mr. Price finds out you're getting too close, you might lose your job! "He gestured discreetly toward Daniel, watching Madeline from behind the bar, and subtly indicated that Leander should be cautious." Oh? "Leander's expression remained calm, though a sharp glint flickered in his eyes.

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 28 - Chapter 28 (English Translation)

Chapter 28 Did You Think You Knew Me So Well ? 41 Finished After the older server's warning , Leander cast a quick glance at the young boss before narrowing his eyes and returning to his tasks . He wasn't particularly concerned about Daniel's interest in Madeline as long as it stayed within respectable bounds . However , he would not hesitate to step in decisively if things started to go awry . Leander was not very familiar with the work of a waiter at first .

Still , after keen observation and adjustment , he soon mastered the art of serving , earning silent nods of approval from the veteran staff . His efficiency and dedication were apparent to all who watched him work . The bar's atmosphere shifted as a vibrant figure burst through the door . " Madeline ! " called out a voice that belonged to none other than Yvette . She chose a table tucked away in a corner , waving to her friend with a smile . Yvette cut a striking figure in her black dress , a perfect blend of sophistication and allure .

She had initially planned an early night, but her father's comments about Leander had stirred something within her, so she came to unwind a bit and have a drink with Madeline. "Yvette! "Madeline's face lit up as she approached her friend. "What brings you here tonight? Don't you have class tomorrow? "With a casual shrug, Yvette replied, "Oh, it's no big deal. Even if I have class, I can manage a couple of drinks as long as I don't get drunk." She then turned to the bar and waved to Daniel." Mr. Price, I'd like Madeline to join me for a few drinks. Is that okay?

"Her casual tone suggested she was a regular here and was comfortable with the bar owner . Daniel had been interested in Madeline since the first day she started working . He planned to pursue her throughout her entire high school years . Yvette was Madeline's close friend and the daughter of Linden Sitwell , one of the city's top ten entrepreneurs . Naturally , Daniel was very polite and quickly nodded in agreement . "Of course . No problem at all , " he replied , his eagerness to please barely concealed . " Madeline , you're free to join Miss Sitwell .

We've got everything under control here ." With the bar well - staffed and Madeline having finished her duties , Daniel had no reason to refuse . If he weren't worried about appearing awkward , he might have joined the two stunning women for a drink himself . "Thanks , Mr. Price! "Madeline said gratefully . She grabbed four Budweisers and joined Yvette at a booth . They sipped their drinks and chatted for about ten minutes before another striking young woman entered and joined them . It was Ginny , completing their trio . "Come on , confess ," Ginny teased as she slid into the booth .

" How much have you two been drinking without me? " 1/3 19:22 Sat, Oct 11 Chapter 28 Did You Think You Knew Me So Well? 40 Finished The conversation quickly turned to gossip, with Ginny probing Yvette about her relationship with Colin." I heard Colin's back in town. Any updates on you two? " Madeline said, " Oh, and didn't your mom mention something about settling things between you two once you turn eighteen? " Yvette's cheeks flushed as she playfully scolded her friends, " You two are so nosy. I'm only turning eighteen next month. No need to rush things!

" Ginny was not swayed , though . She warned Yvette , " Yvette , as your best friend , I have to tell you . Guys like Colin are rare . You won't find anyone better in Ravenridge . You should seize this opportunity ! Marrying Colin means you'll be set for life with billions . Where else will you find a guy like that ? " Madeline nodded in agreement . " Exactly . Colin is impressive . Even though he's just two years older , he's already compared to top business moguls . His future is very promising ! " Yvette knew they were right , of course .

She had dreamed of marrying Colin since she was young . However , seeing Colin again , her old excitement didn't feel as strong tonight . Instead , she found herself picturing Leander's face . What's wrong with me ? Why am I thinking about him ? She shook her head in self - mockery . It felt ridiculous even to compare Leander to Colin . In terms of background , family , and skills , Leander was miles behind . Just then , Ginny's voice cut through her thoughts . " Wait a minute . Isn't that Leander ?

"Yvette's head snapped up , following Ginny's gaze to see Leander in a server's uniform , delivering drinks and snacks with a humble , polite demeanor . " What's he doing here? "Yvette frowned and looked at Madeline." Leander said he wanted a job to work his way through school , and since I'm here too , he applied as a bar server to keep an eye on me ," Madeline explained. " Ha , I thought he was so impressive. He turned down our lunch offer and acted all high and mighty when I suggested a better job at the cafe. And now he's just another server in a bar? " Ginny scoffed.

She didn't mind prideful people , but if that person was not impressive , that attitude was just pathetic . Madeline was unaware of the backstory between Leander , Yvette and Ginny . She looked between them , unsure of what to say . Leander had noticed Yvette and Ginny arriving but had chosen to ignore them . After delivering the snacks and beer , he returned to the bar , passing by their table . 2/3 19:22 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 28 Did You Think You Knew Me So Well ? " Leander! " Yvette suddenly called out to him . " Yeah ? " Leander turned slightly , his tone still neutral .

40 Finished Her eyes flickered before asking , " Why are you working here as a bar server ? " He casually responded , " Is there anything wrong about that ? " Then , Yvette raised an eyebrow and continued , " If you really needed a job , Ginny and I offered to help you find something much better yesterday . I know you're rejecting our help because of your pride . You think accepting our help would hurt your ego as a man , don't you ? Let me tell you , that's a childish and stubborn way of thinking . " Her tone shifted to that of a lecturing socialite .

"You've helped my mom , saved Ginny and me , and you're old acquaintances with Madeline . We're your network , Leander . Why struggle on your own when you have such valuable resources at your disposal ? Finding you a good job would be easy for us . How do you expect to succeed in society if you're not using your connections ? " She wanted to make him understand how to leverage his connections and recognize his shortcomings . Leander stood still for a few seconds , a cold smile suddenly curling at his lips .

" Yvette , " he said , his voice low and controlled , " do you really think you know me so well ? " Send Gifts 50 3/3 19:22 Sat , Oct 11

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 29 - Chapter 29 (English Translation)

Chapter 29 Trouble Comes Knocking " Do you really think you know me , Yvette? " រាត . (0) Finished Leander's sudden question caught Yvette off guard . She blinked in surprise and then shook her head . How could she possibly understand him? She had only met him two days ago . But she couldn't fathom why he would ask something like that out of the blue . When Leander saw her shake her head , his sneer deepened . His tone was icy . " If you don't know me , why act like you do? This job is my business , my choice . I'm perfectly satisfied with how things are .

Maybe you think you can offer me something better , but so what ? I don't need it . I've never seen you or your connections as anything more than background noise . To put it simply , I know Ms. Hollis , and that's it . As for you , we're not close . " He held the tray with one hand , his expression growing even more detached , as if Yvette's words had barely registered . " Miss Sitwell , if you have time to spare , maybe focus on your own life , or put your energy into someone else . Don't stand here trying to boss me around . I don't need you telling me what to do!

"His words were harsh and unapologetic . After all , he was the chairman of Leandrix Corp. , a man whose worth surpassed billions , with associates like Frankie - a powerhouse in the business world with connections everywhere . For Yvette to talk to him about networking was laughable . Without sparing her another glance , he turned and walked away . Yvette stood frozen , speechless after Leander's outburst . His words had hit like a slap in the face , leaving her stunned . A moment passed before she came back to herself , frustration boiling over as she stomped her foot in anger .

She was usually the ice queen , always cool and reserved , rarely letting anyone get under her skin . But something about Leander's scornful dismissal had sparked a flame inside her she hadn't felt in a long time . " Yvette , why waste your breath on that jerk ? " Ginny chimed in , her voice full of disdain . " Didn't you see the way he acted , like he's God's gift to the world ? Trying to reason with him is like talking to a brick wall ! " From the moment she first met Leander , Ginny had never liked his attitude .

Sure , he had saved them once , and for a brief moment , she felt a bit of gratitude . But after everything that followed , any goodwill she had toward him evaporated , and now she wanted nothing more than to avoid him altogether . " Some people wouldn't recognize a good thing if it slapped them in the face . Who needs him 1/4 19:22 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 29 Trouble Comes knocking anyway ? " 2 40 Finished Yvette watched Leander walk away without a second glance , her breath hissing out in a quiet huff . She swore to herself right then and there that she would never bother with him again .

If he ended up begging on the streets, it would be no concern of hers. Madeline sighed softly. It had been years since she last saw Leander, and the changes in him were stark. The person standing before them was a far cry from the man she remembered. As she sighed, a few yards away at a nearby table, a man in a zebra - print suit sat surrounded by four burly men in black. He leaned back on the couch, exuding an air of authority, his eyes constantly drifting toward their table. Yvette was tall, striking, and carried herself with an air of elegance.

Ginny was petite , with curves that could stop traffic . Madeline's natural beauty shone through even in her server uniform . The man had been watching the three women for quite some time , clearly intrigued by their presence . He gave a slight nod to one of the burly men in black beside him . " Go . " The henchman understood immediately and made his way over to Madeline's table . " Excuse me , ladies ," he said in a deep voice as he reached their table . " My boss would like to invite the three of you to join him for a drink ." Yvette , Ginny , and Madeline blinked in surprise .

They had been to this bar dozens of times and were no strangers to the occasional attempt at flirtation . Usually , it was done with a bit more finesse - a polite approach , a smile , and if they declined , the would - be suitors would respectfully back off . But this kind of direct command was a first . Ginny , the fiery one of the group , waved her hand dismissively . " Come on , inister , you've got to be kidding . We don't even know your boss , so why on earth would we have a drink with him ? Do us a favor , okay ?

Go back to wherever you came from and stop bothering us ." She didn't give the man a second thought . She was used to dealing with men like him; her family was wealthy, and they often had a bodyguard or two around, so she had seen this type plenty of times . Yvette stayed silent, clearly agreeing with Ginny's stance, while Madeline felt a flicker of irritation at the man's audacity. They assumed the man would take the hint and leave, but he stood his ground, unmoved, his voice turning colder. "I'm afraid that's not an option. My boss insists that the three of you join him.

"The three women followed his gaze and saw a man in a zebra - print suit with a bloated face 2/4 19:22 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 29 Trouble Comes knocking leering at them . The lecherous grin on his lips was enough to make their stomachs turn . 40] Finished "Mister , do you not understand plain language? I said we're not going , okay? "Ginny snapped , her face twisting with irritation . She repeated herself with even more

emphasis . " Not going ? " The man in black didn't flinch . " Then I guess I'll just have to drag you over .

" " The tone of his voice made it clear - he wasn't taking no for an answer . Yvette , Ginny , and Madeline realized he was ready to use force . Their expressions hardened in unison . Yvette , the cherished daughter of Linden Sitwell , had never faced a situation like this in her life . Before she could respond , the bar owner , Daniel Price , suddenly appeared by the man's side , his face dark with displeasure . " What's going on , Madeline ? This guy giving you trouble ? " he asked , his eyes darting between the women and the thug .

He had noticed something was off and rushed over , worried Madeline might be in danger . To run a successful bar in the bustling heart of the city , one had to have some serious connections . And Daniel wasn't one to sit back and watch his own patrons get harassed , especially not someone he had his eye on . " Mr. Price , this guy here says his boss wants us to go over and have a drink . We said no , and now he's trying to force us , " Ginny explained , knowing Daniel wasn't a man to be trifled with . She laid out the whole story plainly . " Oh ? Is that so ?

" Daniel's smirk deepened , his eyes narrowing as he turned to face the thug in black . " Listen , buddy , in my bar , we don't twist people's arms to get what we want . And I don't appreciate my friends being pressured . " He pointed a stern finger toward the man . " They don't want to join you , so this ends here . I suggest you step back and stop bothering them ." His voice hardened further . " And if you push this any further , I'll have no choice but to ask you and your boss to leave . My bar doesn't welcome troublemakers . " His stance was firm , unyielding .

He was backed by some of the most influential people in the central business district , and no one had ever dared cause trouble in his bar . As the toughest owner on the strip , he wasn't about to let anyone harass Madeline and her friends without facing the consequences . But just as his words hung in the air - Clatter! -a sharp sound cracked through the room . Daniel let out a cry of pain and stumbled backward . In the blink of an eye , a glass bottle had flown from the side and smashed against his forehead . " Ah! " Yvette , Ginny , and Madeline screamed in shock .

None of them expected anyone to attack Daniel so suddenly . 3/4 19:22 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 29 Trouble Comes knocking Finished Blood trickled down his forehead as Daniel struggled to get back on his feet . He glared at the man in the zebra - print suit who had thrown the bottle , his expression turning dark and stormy . " You dare hit me? " The zebra - suited man's chubby face twisted into a sly grin as he casually snuffed out his cigar . " So what if I hit you? If you know what's good for you , back off . I just want to have a few drinks with these lovely ladies .

"He leaned forward, his voice low but menacing." But if you keep standing in my way, I won't just stop at hitting you. I'll burn this whole place to the ground." His words, though quiet, carried a chilling weight that made Daniel pause. There was a dangerous

edge to this man , a sense of power that couldn't be ignored . Weighing his options , Daniel decided to mention his connections . " I don't know who think you you are , " he said , trying to steady his voice , " but this bar is under Mr. Harvey's protection . Are you sure you want to mess with that ? " " Mr. Harvey ?

"The zebra - suited man sneered . "You mean Leon Harvey?" He chuckled, showing off a set of yellowed teeth, his expression mocking. "Feel free to ask him if he dares cross Tobias Zimmerman. "Tobias Zimmerman. The name hit Daniel like a punch to the gut, freezing him in place. And it wasn't just him. Yvette, Madeline, and Ginny all felt the air grow heavier, their expressions shifting from shock to outright fear. Especially Madeline and Ginny, whose eyes widened as terror crept in.

Tobias was the kingpin of the north side of Ravenridge, a true overlord of the city's underworld. Send Gifts 50 a H 4/4

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel Chapter 30 - Chapter 30 (English Translation)

Chapter 30 Joining Him for Drinks Finished " Tobias Zimmerman? " Hearing that name, Daniel went pale. The anger and resentment from being smashed with a bottle drained away, replaced by a rush of shock and fear. Even Yvette, Madeline, and Ginny couldn't hide their alarm. Their eyes widened, faces tinged with unmistakable dread. Tobias Zimmerman - that name carried weight not just in the central business district but throughout all of Ravenridge. The undisputed kingpin of the north side of the city, he ruled over the city's underworld with an iron fist.

His connections, both in the government and in the underworld, were countless. Every nightclub, bar, and entertainment joint in the northern district were under his control. Even campus belles like Yvette and Madeline, who usually stayed far away from the city's darker side, knew the infamous Tobias Zimmerman. That alone spoke volumes about his reputation. Daniel had always carried himself with confidence in the central business district thanks to Leon Harvey, the district's top dog, backing him.

But compared to Tobias , Leon was a mere candle to the sun , a small fry in the grand scheme of things . After all , Leon was just Tobias ' lackey , his top enforcer . A shiver ran down Daniel's spine as he grappled with disbelief . He tried to convince himself that the man might be bluffing or using Tobias ' name without permission . But deep down , he knew that no one in their right mind would dare impersonate Tobias in Ravenridge . Just then , his phone rang , jolting him back to reality . He glanced at the screen and saw the caller ID - Leon Harvey . " Mr. Harvey ?

"he hurriedly answered, his tone instantly respectful." Hey, Daniel. There's something I forgot to mention, "Leon said casually." Mr. Zimmerman is hanging out at your place tonight. Keep your wits about you and don't do anything to piss him off. Make sure everything runs smoothly. Oh, and he's wearing a zebra - print suit tonight.

You should spot him easily ." Hearing Leon's warning on the other end of the line, Daniel froze, his mind blank. His phone slipped from his fingers, clattering to the floor. It took a full ten seconds for him to snap out of it.

Plastering a groveling smile on his face , he shuffled over to Tobias . " Mr. Zimmerman , I'm so sorry . I had no idea it was you ! If I had known , I would've cleared the whole place just to make sure you enjoyed yourself . I never would've dared to offend you like that . " 1/4 19:24 Sat , Oct 11 40 Chapter 30 Joining Him for Drinks Finished He stammered out his apologies and slapped himself twice across the face , the sound sharp and echoing .

He grabbed a glass of strong liquor , filled it to the brim , and downed it in one go , ignoring the burning sensation that scorched his throat and churned his stomach . He forced himself to keep smiling , waiting for Tobias ' response , knowing all too well that he had offended the wrong person tonight . Tobias ' eyes narrowed , a calculating gleam in his gaze . Daniel felt a chill crawl down his spine , his legs trembling under the weight of that look . Just when he thought he might collapse from the tension , Tobias ' lips curled into a slow smile .

" So , now that you know who I am , are you still going to get in my way ? " Daniel frantically shook his head , his grin desperate . " No , no , Mr. Zimmerman . Do whatever you want . Who am I to interfere ? " " Oh ? " Tobias ' smile widened , but it was as sharp as a knife . He pointed toward Yvette and the others . " Then , what if I say I want those three to drink with me ? Are you gonna try to stop that ? " Daniel glanced at Madeline , but he dared not meet her eyes , shame gnawing at him . His pride was in tatters , but he knew his place .

He quickly shook his head again , stepping aside to make room . He did have a soft spot for Madeline - that much was true - but he knew all too well how Tobias operated . The man was ruthless and unpredictable , the kind who didn't hesitate to use force if it suited him . For a small - time bar owner like Daniel , with nothing but a bit of cash and no real connections to speak of , going up against someone like Tobias was a fool's errand . Tobias could squash him like a bug without breaking a sweat . He could always find another woman .

Even if Madeline looked down on him now , he would survive . But crossing Tobias ? That could cost him his life . " Well , ladies , care to join me for a drink ? " Tobias called out , his voice dripping with false charm . With Daniel stepping aside , he leered openly , his eyes practically undressing the three women as they stood there . Ginny was already frozen with fear , her words caught in her throat . Faced with someone like Tobias , all her usual bravado and sense of security seemed like nothing more than a house of cards , ready to collapse .

Madeline , usually the strong and resilient type , found herself feeling jittery . She bit her lip , trying to hide her anxiety but struggling to keep her composure . Only Yvette managed to maintain some semblance of calm . As the daughter of Linden , a 2/4 19:25 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 30 Joining Him for Dunks 40 Finished prominent figure in Ravenridge , she believed that Tobias , for all his viciousness , would still show some respect for her father's reputation . He might be a brute , but even he had to think twice before crossing certain lines . " Mr.

Zimmerman , it's an honor to meet you , " she said smoothly , her voice steady . " I'm Yvette Sitwell , daughter of Linden Sitwell from Linsky Group . Here's to you ." In one deft move , she revealed her identity , hoping to invoke her father's name to their advantage . She lifted her glass of beer , giving a slight nod to Tobias before downing it in one gulp . " Linsky Group ? Linden ? " Tobias ' expression shifted , showing a flicker of recognition . " So , you're Mr. Sitwell's daughter ? Small world . Your dad and I , we've done a bit of business together . " His face broke into a smile .

Although Linden's name made him pause , it wasn't enough to cause any real concern . Men like him , who operated in the shadows , didn't fear corporate bigwigs or the heads of legitimate enterprises . Even Linden himself , if he were here , would probably share a drink with him , treating him as an equal and engaging in some polite conversation , nothing more . " Since you're his daughter , you should call me Mr. Tobias , given our respective standings , " he said with a grin that oozed sleaze . " Yvette , my dear niece , bring your friends over and have a drink with me .

No need to be scared! "Yvette felt a sinking dread settle in her stomach. She had hoped that by downing a glass and mentioning her father's name, she could steer them out of this mess. Maybe Tobias would back off, satisfied with a gesture of respect. But he was still pressing, still wanting them to join him for drinks. The sight of his bloated, greasy face made her stomach churn. She could barely stand to look at him without feeling sick. As much as she wanted to refuse, she knew she couldn't afford to.

If she defied him , she might come out of this unscathed , but Ginny and Madeline might not be so lucky . Tonight , there might be no easy way out for them . Madeline , in particular , had no relatives in Ravenridge . With no family and no support , she had achieved everything through her own efforts . If Tobias wanted to make things difficult for her , it would be a piece of cake . With an inward sigh , she gritted her teeth and looked at Madeline and Ginny . " Let's just go over there . It's only a couple of drinks . It should be fine ." Madeline and Ginny nodded .

At this moment , they had no choice but to follow Yvette's lead . They knew Tobias ' reputation all too well . A single misstep could lead to serious consequences . 3/4 19:25 Sat , Oct 11 Chapter 30 Jatning Him for Drinks The three women moved toward Tobias ' table . F : 40 # 9 Finished Meanwhile , Leander , who had just come out of the storage room with a crate of beer , witnessed the scene unfolding . " Hey , what's going on here ? " he asked , noticing Madeline's reluctant expression .

The older server , speaking in a hushed tone , replied with a hint of resignation , " Oh , it's nothing new . The top dog from the northern district has come to our bar . He's probably taken an interest in those three pretty girls and wants them to keep him company . " " Oh , really ? " A sharp glint flashed in Leander's eyes . He set down the crate of beer and made his way toward Tobias ' table . Send Gifts 50