

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 61 - Chapter 61 (English Translation)

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Chapter 61 The Dominant Tommy " Tommy , what are you doing here ? " Frankie couldn't help the shock in his voice . ** Finished Tommy was known as the overlord of Southbridge's underworld , whom nobody dared mess with . He had been striving in Southridge for decades , leaving his mark in almost every city . He was close to numerous powerful and influential figures . His connections spread throughout Southridge and even reached a few places in Northridge . He monopolized almost seventy percent of Mornwick's foreign trade business .

Besides , he owned a fleet of ocean - going ships , indicating his abundant wealth and manpower , not to mention his powerful backers . Frankie , Gumus , or the underworld gang leaders from the other cities in Northridge were no match for Tommy as he owned the entire Southridge underworld . However , Tommy had always operated in Southridge and rarely ventured into Northridge . Therefore , his unexpected visit to Ravenridge and sudden entrance to the gathering of Northridge's important figures indicated he came with ill intentions .

Even Frankie couldn't help but feel nervous when he was facing the leader of Southridge's underworld . His palms were sweating profusely . " Oh . Frankie , I go everywhere I want . I know Ravenridge is your territory , but I'm simply paying you a visit . Shouldn't you welcome me ? " Tommy narrowed his eyes , exuding the authority of the overlord of the era . It was unnerving . Frankie couldn't guess Tommy's intentions . Yet , his expression turned cold when he remembered it was the gathering of Northridge Alliance today , and he shook his head .

" If you visited Maplebrook Manor at some other time , I would have welcomed you with open arms . However , the Northridge Alliance is gathering here today . I'm sorry , Tommy , but we don't accept visitors at the moment," he spoke curtly but formally , making his intentions clear . He wouldn't allow Tommy inside and disrupt the gathering . " Frankie , even when I was in Southridge , I was told you were bold and generous . However , seeing you today , I must say I'm disappointed . Your so - called alliance doesn't even dare to welcome me when I'm standing right here .

People like you can't make any changes to the world . " Tommy sneered , his words full of disdain . Frankie's face paled slightly . He ordered Jamero and others to stay as he hurried to inform Leander about Tommy's arrival . " You said Tommy is here ? " The information surprised Leander . A moment later , he regained his composure . " Invite him in for the gathering . Otherwise , he might think we are afraid of him if we deny his entrance . I'm curious to learn what he wants by showing up during this time . " 1/3 13:03 Sun , Oct 12 M ...

Chapter 61 The Dominant Tommy Finished Frankie relaxed at Leander's reassurance . He strode away and returned to Tommy . " Come inside , Tommy . Thank you for your visit . " " You're a kind man , Frankie . No wonder you rose to the top of Ravenridge in just a few years . " Tommy smiled , although it didn't quite reach his eyes . His bodyguards in black followed him into the manor . The group arrived at the conference room . The big shots waiting in the room were shocked to see Tommy . They struggled to believe their eyes . " What is Tommy Dunphy doing here ?

" Even Gumus , who owned Ascendia , was shocked by the sight . He initiated the Northridge Alliance to compete against Tommy . But now , Tommy was crashing the gathering , which was shocking news . " Don't mind me , everyone . I can't help my curiosity , so I'm here to admire your gathering . You can go on with your stuff . I'll pretend I didn't hear anything . " At that , Tommy sat confidently at the side . As soon as he took the seat , the important figures of Northridge were immediately humbled by his presence , lacking the confidence to face him head - on .

Those who were relaxed and chilled before visibly tensed at his presence , not daring to speak freely and somewhat offended him . Frankie shook his head . Just Tommy's presence alone put immense pressure on the alliance . This is the power the overlord of Southridge possesses . Even though the two were enemies , he couldn't help but admit that only the reputation of a dominant figure like Tommy could intimidate the others into submitting and following his lead . He studied Tommy . When Tommy was proven to be behaving , he relaxed .

Then , he announced , " Everyone here is a member of the Northridge Alliance . Instead of wasting everyone's time , I'll get to the point . My boss , also the operator of the Northridge Alliance , asked me to speak on his behalf today . He promised that as long as you cooperate and contribute your efforts , he'll help you achieve success , double your assets , and climb the social ladder within a short time . " His announcement stirred up a commotion in the room . Thomas rose and mocked , " Frankie , we don't know anything about your boss .

He can't expect us to unite and work for him with an empty promise ! We have gathered here for the meeting , yet he doesn't want to meet us . How could a man who lacks respect for us lead us ? How do we trust him to double our assets and climb the social ladder ? " 2/3 13:03 Sun , Oct 12 Chapter 61 The Dominant Tommy 68 Finished Then , Robert seconded his opinion . " Thomas is right . Until today , my net worth is around twenty billion . Can your boss bring my net worth to forty or eighty billion ? " When the two tycoons voiced their opposition , the others agreed with them .

They doubted Frankie's mysterious boss was capable of it . Nobody wanted to trust a man whom they had never met . Frankie's eyes narrowed dangerously . Only Gumus remained silent , not joining the opposition . He was the only guest who had met Leander . He feared the young man who could kill a person in the blink of an eye and shatter a marble coffee table from afar . He couldn't muster any courage to disobey

Leander . Watching the group argue , Frankie opened his mouth to defuse the situation . Before he could say something , a laugh drowned out the arguments .

Frowning , he turned to the laughing Tommy . " What's so funny , Tommy ? " His question drew the group's attention to Tommy . Tommy couldn't stop laughing . Sometime later , he finally stopped and scanned the group's faces . A mocking expression appeared on his face as he began , " You guys are ridiculous ! At first , I thought the people forming the Northridge Alliance had some guts and would be a tough opponent . " But now, it seems that you are just a bunch of losers trying to fight the invincible .

Even if you are allied , you don't stand a chance against anyone . " His words enraged the other men , but nobody dared to retort . " Be upset all you want . I'm merely stating a fact . I overestimated you guys . " Tommy narrowed his eyes , a frown pulling at the corner of his lips . " Earlier , you doubted Frankie's boss was qualified to lead you . Now , answer me . How about following my lead ? " Send Gifts 8 50 3/3

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Tommy's offer instantly plunged the conference into silence . Then , the leaders of Northridge became frustrated , unable to endure his arrogance any longer . Even if they were not united and fought individually , Tommy belonged to Southridge , they would never allow him to plot against Northridge . His proposal to lead the Northridge Alliance indicated his ambition to expand his reach to Northridge . Letting his influence enter Northridge would greatly put their interests at risk . They couldn't accept letting him become the sole leader of the Mornwick underworld who gives them orders .

" Tommy , you have crossed the line . " Frankie gave Tommy a frosty stare . Jamero and the others were also glowering at Tommy . " I won't stop you if you are here to attend the gathering . However , I'll have to take action if you come here for trouble . You may be the most powerful man in Southridge , unmatched by anyone . But remember , you are on our territory now . " As Frankie declared his stance , the other leaders from Northridge also voiced their At that moment , they stood on the same front , united against Tommy . agreement . " Good , this is finally getting interesting !

" Even though nearly sixty men in the room united to oppose him , Tommy showed no hint of fear , but instead nodded and smiled . In the next instant , everybody heard something crack . People retreated warily to find the huge conference table , which could accommodate nearly seventy people for a meeting , split in half . The impact threw the two halves of the broken table a few feet into the air before they crashed heavily to the ground . A young man , still maintaining a kicking posture , appeared before the group . He seemed to be in his mid - twenties .

He was a slender man with an arrogant air . His gaze was as frosty as ice , and his aura was more imposing than the other power players in the room combined . The Northridge leaders were horrified . The conference table weighed at least a thousand pounds , yet the young man had kicked it in half and sent it tumbling into the air , which meant his kick was as deadly . If the kick had landed on humans , it could have instantly killed ten adults . " Thank you , Mr. Reuben , " Tommy thanked the newcomer . Then , he marched forward and stood in the center as he surveyed the Mornwick tycoons .

" I guess you're eager to learn his 1/4 13:03 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 62 The Descendant of the Tarlyn Guild Á68) Finished identity . Allow me to introduce him . Everyone , meet Mr. Reuben of the Tarlyn Guild . He has gained control over Southridge . It wasn't me but him who sought your surrender . " Horrified by the announcement , the onlookers stood frozen in place . Frankie's face turned pale . He bit back his speech , feeling his heart race .

He never expected Tommy to join forces with the Tarlyn Guild , let alone expecting Tommy to help Reuben subdue the Northridge overlords during today's gathering . If Tommy were to confront them , they wouldn't hesitate to stand up against him . However , if it was the Tarlyn Guild who wanted them to submit , a majority of people didn't dare to resist as the Tarlyn Guild was too powerful . The Tarlyn Guild originated in the distant past , with a history of a few centuries .

After all the years the ancient family had been entrenched in Mornwick , it was deeply rooted and unrivaled in resources , influence , and connections in Mornwick . The Halloway family might be the top of Mornwick , but it was common knowledge that the Tarlyn Guild was truly invincible in Mornwick . What was most terrifying about the Tarlyn Guild wasn't its influential background but its terrifying power that could plunge people into endless panic . The Northridge Alliance was formed by high - level figures in various fields , who were well- informed .

They may not understand who the ancient martial technique practitioners were , but they knew very clearly that there were countless ancient martial technique practitioners in the Tarlyn Guild , each of whom could shake Mornwick . It was rumored that the Tarlyn Guild sent out merely a member fifty years ago to get rid of the bandits who ruled Mornwick and owned countless firearms and ammunition at that time . The gesture demonstrated the Tarlyn Guild's strength . And now , a member of the Tarlyn Guild showed up before them and demanded immediate submission .

It was like a replay of the past , and nobody dared to oppose him . The men shuddered in fear . Reuben watched their expression , pleased to know he had incited fear in them . The Tarlyn Guild traveled the world to make others fear and respect them . It was their purpose , that there were no mediocre people or weaklings in the Tarlyn Guild . " I'm ranked third among my peers . I left to achieve greatness and make a name for myself

in Astria . I need people like you to realize my plan . I'm here today to offer you an opportunity . " Reuben crossed his arms .

Even though the audience was tycoons who controlled tens of billions of assets , he treated them like a pile of dirt . " From today on , I'll lead the Northridge Alliance . You must obey me and never question me . You must die if you refuse to obey me . " 214
13:03 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 62 The Descendant of the Farlyn Guild (68) Finished
The atmosphere tensed at his words . The audience held their breath , too afraid to speak . The people of the Tarlyn Guild were as domineering as they remembered .

The descendants of the Tarlyn Guild never cared about ordinary people's lives and would kill ordinary people as they pleased . Reuben's authority intimidated the crowd . Nobody dared to speak , let alone opposed him . Clenching his teeth , Frankie trembled angrily . He was only one step away from victory , yet Reuben had to show up at the last moment and easily intimidate the Northridge Alliance , reaping the fruit of his efforts . Now that Reuben had full control of Southridge , even Tommy was at his beck and call .

If the Northridge overlords also succumbed to Reuben's power , then nobody in Mornwick could fight him anymore . His blood ran cold when he thought of Leander's plan . Originally , the Tarlyn family preferred to keep a low profile and stayed hidden . Therefore , Leander would rule Mornwick one day anyway . But now , the descendant of the Tarlyn family emerged and declared war . Even if Leander is strong , he's no match for the influential family , Frankie thought . " It seems that you don't have any objections . Good . Consider yourselves peripheral members of the Tarlyn Guild .

You'll listen to my orders from today onwards , " Reuben commanded , taking over the situation . His imposing figure overwhelmed them . " Well , well , well . What a great show of the power of the Tarlyn Guild . " Just as Frankie was losing hope , someone opened the door . Everybody's gaze snapped to the door and found a shirtless teenager walking into the room with a white towel hanging over his shoulder . His hair was still wet as water continued to drop down . Although he was incredibly handsome , his casual look was out of place . People found him strange , wondering who he was .

He just barged into our gathering and mocked the Tarlyn Guild . " Mr. Leander ? " Frankie was horrified . He was hoping that Leander wouldn't intervene , but the teenager arrived anyway . He knew Leander was strong , but even so , Leander couldn't possibly be stronger than the Tarlyn Guild . So far , Leander had only defeated Bryce . Yet , Frankie estimated there were at least a dozen martial masters like Bryce in the Tarlyn Guild , Judging from Reuben's kick earlier , he could tell Reuben was far stronger than Bryce .

If Leander stood up against Reuben , it would mean sacrificing the resources he accumulated and the connections he built in Mornwick . He signaled to Leander not to confront Reuben , but Leander seemed to ignore him . 3/4 13:03 Sun , Oct 12 M
Chapter 62 The Descendant of the Tarlyn Guild , (68) Finished Reuben turned to stare

at the newcomer , his eyes narrowing intimidatingly . " Kid , do you have a problem with the Tarlyn Guild ? " Leander was facing away from Reuben when Reuben spoke up . He dried his hair with the towel as he walked further into the room .

He had just finished his bath a few moments ago . After drying his hair , he tossed the towel aside and turned to Reuben . " I know nothing about the Tarlyn Guild , so no , I don't have a problem with you . However , I find it oddly amusing that you come all the way to Ravenridge and crash the alliance's gathering to steal my spot . How dare a half - assed Grandmaster like you challenge me ? " At the end of his words , his gaze sharpened , and he exuded an imposing aura , causing Reuben to step backward in surprise . The Northridge overlords were trying to figure out Leander's identity .

Did he just confront Reuben , a descendant of the Tarlyn Guild , and even scared Reuben ? Who on earth is he ? Reuben was upset when he realized he just stepped back involuntarily . You coward ! he cursed . You're the descendant of the Tarlyn Guild , second only to Olivia . How could you let a shirtless boy , who appeared out of nowhere , intimidate you ? It's humiliating ! " You asked for it ! " Reuben's eyes were flaring with murder intent . He stepped forward , one foot aiming for Leander's chest . It was a powerful kick . It could easily destroy a vault door in an instant .

Everyone held their breath . The split table was still vivid in their minds . The new guy will be so dead the moment Reuben hits his target ! Leander stood still , without moving . At Reuben's incoming kick , he slightly raised his left foot and reached it out to meet Reuben's leg . The sound of bones cracking instantly spread throughout the conference room . Send Gifts 50 AIA

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Chapter 63 - Chapter 63 (English Translation)

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Chapter 63 Leander Earned Northridge's Respect The cracking sound , followed by Reuben's scream of pain , rang out through the room . ZÚ (68) Finished The Northridge big shots watched the scene unfold with their mouths hung agape. Reuben , who had just displayed his dominance by kicking a table in half moments ago , was now rolling on the ground clutching his leg , his face contorted in agony . As everyone looked on , they discovered that his leg had been dislocated , clearly broken . Leander withdrew his foot , his voice indifferent .

" Is that all you've got , the descendant of the Tarlyn Guild ? " Disbelief stares landed on the shirtless teenager . The room was eerily quiet at his question . Reuben , a member of the Tarlyn Guild , was a martial arts practitioner , adept at using inner strength to his advantage . His powerful kick could split the table in half and send it tumbling high into the air . If he used it on a person , it would likely break the person's spine and kill them on the spot .

However , the newcomer not only emerged unscathed from the confrontation with Reuben but also broke Reuben's leg with a small gesture . It shocked the Northridge big shots to their core . Even Tommy , the former underworld ruler of Southridge , stared at them with widened eyes , unable to contain his surprise . Reuben , a genius Martial Practitioner who ranked in the top ten in the history of the Tarlyn Guild . Among his peers , he was second only to Olivia , the genius girl who had made a name for herself in the Astria martial world .

Aside from that , he was considered a dominant figure among the younger generation of the Tarlyn Guild . Even among the Astria martial world , he was still regarded as a top - tier Martial Practitioner . However , a teenager who appeared out of the blue broke Reuben's leg with one kick , leaving Tommy shocked and bewildered . Who is this guy ? Reuben screamed in agony as sweat rolled down his cheeks . He hadn't recovered from the twist of the events .

As the genius who only ranked second among the younger generation , he didn't expect to be severely injured by a nobody in a place like Ravenridge . When he attempted to kick Leander earlier , he felt as though he was kicking a massive boulder . If others caught wind of his injury , not only him , but the Tarlyn Guild would also become a laughing stock in the Astria martial world . 1/4 13:03 Sun , Oct 12 M. ... Chapter 63 Leander Earned Northridge's Respect (68) Finished " W - Who are you ? " Struggling to endure the intense pain , Reuben managed to rise .

He could only plant one foot on the ground , looking like a complete mess . Leander put on his T - shirt and stretched his neck . Then , he suddenly stepped forward , grabbing Reuben's collar and lifting Reuben off the ground . Reuben was shocked . He focused his inner strength on his palm , ready to strike Leander . Before he could even raise his arm , an overwhelming force surged at him like a flood . It invaded his body and suppressed his inner strength , rendering him unable to maneuver it . He was immobilized by the power , unable to move a muscle . " That's impossible !

" Reuben was speechless . He had thought Leander was of the same level as him . He thought it was just that Leander was focused on training his body , and he had been careless earlier , which was why he allowed Leander to injure him . But now , he realized Leander was far stronger . He was barely on the level of Martial Grandmaster now . Yet , in the Astria martial world , he was among the top twenty of the younger generation . But Leander suppressed his inner strength easily , rendering him unable to move a muscle . He suspected Leander must be two levels higher than him .

He's at least a Middle Grandmaster or a Peak Grandmaster like Olivia . At that , he felt a shiver running down his spine . He initially thought about attacking Leander if the opportunity came up , but he eventually gave up on the idea . He stood no chance against a teenager who was very likely to be on the same level as Olivia , the number one genius of the Tarlyn Guild . Leander lifted Reuben with just one hand . His face was

devoid of any emotion as if looking at an ant . " The gathering today is meant for the Northridge Alliance , and I initiated it .

You brought Tommy here , intending to take my position . Your broken leg is the price you must pay . " Tommy stood still in shock . Everything that was happening now was completely different from his imagination before coming to the manor . He listened to Leander in a daze . " I have heard about the Tarlyn Guild a few times . I'm sure you'll be angry that I broke your leg . You must want revenge . After you return , tell your elders that I , Jeff Ashcroft , broke your leg . " Pointing to himself , Leander exuded confidence . " I'll gladly entertain you if you want to seek revenge on me .

" 214 13:03 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 63 Leander Earned Northridge's Respect Z68) At that , Leander casually threw Reuben , an heir of the Tarlyn Guild , out of the room like throwing rubbish . The latter slammed heavily on the ground . Finished Tommy took a long time to realize what had happened . Before he could order his men to help Reuben up , Leander grabbed his attention . " Tommy , you have been the Southridge Overlord for long enough ! You have two options now . It's either pledging allegiance to me or joining the Tarlyn Guild .

If you work for me , I guarantee you'll always be the King of Southridge . If you choose otherwise ... " Leander's voice turned cold . " I'll uproot you completely the next time I see you . Not only the Southridge , but you can't survive in Mornwick . " Tommy gasped , feeling a chill running through his veins . Although he had been threatened countless times in his lifetime , only Leander's threat gave him a chill . He hesitated , calculating the pros and cons . Remembering the Tarlyn Guild's influence and powerful background , he clenched his teeth and helped Reuben up .

Then , the group left the manor . Reuben's face was twisted with resentment as he turned to look at Leander . His inner strength carried his message to Leander . " I'll remember you , Jeff Ashcroft . You'll pay twofold for humiliating me today . The Tarlyn Guild will come after you . " Leander shrugged , responding indifferently , " We'll see . " Tommy and his high - and - mighty group ended up in a sorry state . The Northridge overlords were still immersed in extreme shock . Frankie swallowed thickly .

Although he disagreed with Leander's behavior , which was getting on the Tarlyn Guild's bad side , he must admit Leander exuded a majestic and unmatched aura like a natural leader . spun As the other guests speculated about Leander's identity in astonishment , he around and addressed them , " You mentioned that you hadn't met me . Now I've come to see you . I'm Frankie's boss . " He scanned the room . Whoever met his gaze looked down , not daring to meet his eyes . His voice rang out through the room . " I'm one of the Ashcroft , and I initiated the gathering .

I won't waste my time on empty words or forcing you . I can only tell you that our cooperation will reward you with wealth and power far beyond your imagination . Soon , Tommy , the Halloway family , or the powerful Tarlyn Guild will all crumble at my feet . Do you want to restrict yourself to Northridge and be satisfied with being the local tyrant

, or follow me to conquer the other cities and dominate the world ? Choose wisely . " His domineering spirit immediately impressed his audience .

They thought they had long forgotten about their ambition , but now their blood was boiling with eagerness again at Leander's promise . 3/4 13:03 Sun , Oct 12 M Chapter 63 Leander Earned Northridge's Respect Z68) ' Finished Suddenly , Gumus stepped forward and nodded at Leander . " I , Gumus Mardin from Ascendia , swear my loyalty to you , Mr. Ashcroft ! " After his declaration , another person marched out . " I , Robert Miller from Eldoria , swear my loyalty to you , Mr. Ashcroft ! " The usually unruly Thomas nodded at Leander from afar .

" I , Thomas Martinez of Aqualis , swear my loyalty to you , Mr. Ashcroft ! " In one instance , the three top leaders of Northridge made their stance . The other leaders of smaller cities hesitated momentarily before responding in unison , " We swear our loyalty to you , Mr. Ashcroft ! " The room echoed with a uniform voice . On March 14th , 2019 , Leander , also known as Mr. Ashcroft , earned his respect from Northridge .
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Chapter 64 - Chapter 64 (English Translation)

Chapter 64 Leander Ashcroft's Name Shakes Northridge Finished The grand event in Northridge concluded with Leander Ashcroft commanding the entire gathering . His name quickly spread among the upper circles of the city , becoming well - known across the counties . Every wealthy and prominent figure in Northridge now had his name on their lips . Many had no clue who this so - called " Mr. Ashcroft " was, but that didn't matter . All they needed to know was that the most powerful people in Northridge recognized him as their leader . That alone was enough to earn their respect and fear .

The various powerhouses in Northridge had long ruled their respective territories , each commanding vast resources , connections , and wealth . But the fact that one man had united all these influential figures meant that his power and influence probably surpassed that of a provincial governor . Who would dare underestimate him ? Within just two days , " Mr. Ashcroft " had become the hottest topic in Northridge . Socialites and tycoons alike took pride in the mere thought of knowing him . They eagerly sought out any information or clue to uncover the true identity of this enigmatic man .

However , those same Northridge power players kept Leander's information locked down tightly . Only the top leaders who attended the grand event had glimpsed his face . Because of this , Leander became a mysterious figure among Northridge's elite . Meanwhile , he himself was utterly bored , fast asleep on his desk in class . Though he seemed to be sleeping , it was only a light slumber . In his mind , the blueprint of his plan was already fully formed . The only reason he was still hanging around the school was because he hadn't resolved Madeline's situation yet .

Madeline dreamed of becoming a singer , something Leander could easily help with . But he didn't want to make it too obvious . He was waiting for the right moment to guide her down that path . As evening classes ended , Madeline found Leander . " Leander , I don't have work tonight , I still owe Yvette and Ginny a drink . How about we go to Shade Bar together ? " He looked at Madeline's sweet smile and agreed without hesitation . It wouldn't be long before he and Madeline parted ways for at least half a year , possibly longer . For now , he just wanted to spend more time with her .

1/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M Chapter 64 Leander Ashcroft's Name Shakes Northridge 68
Finished They had a quick meal at a small restaurant nearby and arrived at Shade Bar around 8:30 p.m. When the bar owner , Daniel Price , saw Madeline walk in , he rushed to greet her . Ever since Leander had crushed Tobias Zimmerman at the bar , kicking him out of Ravenridge with just a few words , Daniel had only felt fear and respect for Leander . He didn't dare make any moves on Madeline . Even when she came to work , he wouldn't assign her any tasks .

Most of the time , she was left with nothing to do but still earned three times the usual wage . Daniel practically treated her like royalty . Just as he was about to speak , Daniel noticed Leander behind Madeline , and his expression changed dramatically . " Mr. Le- " He nearly blurted out " Mr. Leander " but quickly remembered the orders Leander had given that night at Shade Bar . Daniel corrected himself in time . " Hey , Leander , you're here too ! " Leander simply nodded at him and stepped aside . Madeline , oblivious to Daniel's sudden change in demeanor , smiled and said , " Mr.

Price , I'm treating my friends to drinks tonight . Can we get a private booth upstairs ? " " Of course ! The second floor's pretty quiet tonight , so it's perfect for you guys ! " After what had happened at the bar that night , Daniel wouldn't have dared to say no to anything . He nodded and smiled enthusiastically . In fact , he had secretly decided not to open the second floor to any other customers that evening , fearing that anyone might disturb Leander . He personally led them upstairs .

Despite Madeline's polite refusal , Daniel insisted that all their drinks were on the house , leaving her confused . " That's odd . Ever since that night , Mr. Price's attitude toward me has completely changed ! " Madeline mumbled as she watched Daniel bustling around . Leander knew exactly why . Reclining on the couch with his hands behind his head , he chuckled . " Maybe it's because you work so hard and diligently . He's just rewarding you . " " Is that it ? " She remained puzzled , and despite her efforts to unravel it , she couldn't determine the true reason .

About twenty minutes later , the sound of high heels clicking echoed from the staircase .
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Finished Yvette made her entrance , wearing crystal heels and a light purple knee - length dress that showed off her long , fair legs . She looked elegant and poised , exuding the aura of a goddess . Beside her was Ginny , dressed in a sleek black leather

outfit , giving off a distinct nightclub . queen vibe . " Yvette , Ginny ! " Madeline waved at the two of them as they walked over . " It's been a while !

" Yvette's eyes flickered when she saw Leander sitting there . She greeted him , though Ginny shot him a cold look , clearly unimpressed . " Yeah ." Leander responded indifferently . Then , he poured himself a drink and sipped it casually , seemingly unaffected by the presence of the three stunning women at the table . Seeing his lack of interest , Yvette sighed to herself . That night , she'd poured her heart out to him , sharing advice on how to navigate life , make connections , and maintain relationships .

Yet , it seemed like her words had fallen on deaf ears - Leander still acted as carefree and detached as ever . For a moment , a wave of frustration washed over her . Despite his stubborn attitude , she found herself thinking about him in the days they hadn't seen each other . It was odd and confusing . She asked herself why she felt so invested in him , especially when guys like Victor Lane and Shiloh Wolfe , who were stars on campus , never made her feel this way . Even Colin Bright , a standout young man from Ravenridge , hadn't stirred such concern in her .

But with Leander , she had this odd feeling , like she was rooting for him to grow into someone greater . " Maybe it's because he saved me , and he knows my mom , " she reasoned , trying to rationalize her feelings . At the table , Yvette , Ginny , and Madeline chatted about casual topics , while Leander remained a bystander , sipping his drink . He was there just to keep Madeline company and had no interest in their conversation . Half an hour passed , and someone else came up to the second floor . Dressed in a simple suit , the tall figure radiated the calm and refined air of a scholar .

It was Colin Bright , someone Leander had met once before . " Colin ! " Yvette immediately stood up , offering him a seat between herself and Ginny . Colin greeted the three women in turn before turning to Leander . " Leander , good to see you here ! " 3/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 04 Leander Ashcroft's Name Shakes Northridge 68 Finished A forced smile appeared on Colin's face , but inside , he felt a cold disdain . If it hadn't been for Leander's connections to Madeline and Yvette , a " nobody " like him wouldn't have had the privilege of sitting at the same table .

Leander , completely uninterested , continued to drink on his own , which only deepened Colin's irritation . Yvette noticed Leander's attitude and sighed in disappointment . Why can't you just grow up a little , Leander ? From that moment on , Colin became the center of attention . Having been in the business world for some time , he had a lot of experience and insight to offer . Though he wasn't much older than the women , his knowledge of the high society circles in the Mornwick region captivated both Yvette and Ginny . Even Madeline was intrigued .

As they listened to Colin talk about the latest happenings in Mornwick , Ginny suddenly perked up , as if something had crossed her mind . She spoke up excitedly . " By the way , Colin , could you tell us more about this ' Mr. Leander ' that everyone's been buzzing about in Northridge lately ? " Send Gifts 50 1 4/4

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Chapter 65 - Chapter 65 (English Translation)

Ginny suddenly asked a question , and as soon as she spoke , the previously talkative Colin fell into a heavy silence . His expression shifted to one of deep respect and reverence . Yvette and Madeline also looked intrigued , turning their curious gazes toward Colin . Mr. Ashcroft - the name had spread like wildfire across Northridge in just two days . The entire elite circle of the region , from powerful businessmen to affluent socialites , was abuzz with it . In Northridge's upper - class society , there wasn't a soul who hadn't heard of him .

Even though Yvette , Madeline , and Ginny were still students , they had certainly caught wind of Mr. Ashcroft's reputation . This alone was enough to show just how influential his name had become . Yet , despite knowing of him , they were clueless about his background or how he had suddenly risen to fame in Northridge . Colin , who moved in Ravenridge's upper circles and often had the chance to meet the true heavyweights , might hold the answers . After all , he was well - connected . They were eager to hear what Colin had to say about this mysterious " Mr.

Ashcroft " and what incredible feats had made him so renowned across Northridge . Colin remained silent for a while , collecting his thoughts before finally speaking . " To be honest , I don't know much about this Mr. Ashcroft , but I do know one thing - he's incredibly powerful . More powerful than you could imagine . " Yvette tilted her head , intrigued . " How powerful are we talking ? Is he on par Frankie Wainwright or Ascendia's Gumus Mardin ?

" with Ravenridge's In Yvette's mind , men like Frankie and Gumus were already at the top of the food chain in Northridge - titans of industry , respected and feared by all . Even local officials treated them with deference , recognizing the influence they wielded . To her , Mr. Ashcroft might be someone of their caliber , perhaps a bit more formidable . Ginny and Madeline's eyes gleamed with curiosity . They also wanted to know just how high Mr. Ashcroft ranked in the hierarchy . " Frankie Wainwright ? Gumus Mardin ? " Colin let out a soft chuckle , shaking his head .

" They are certainly major players , running their own empires and controlling significant parts of the local economy . But compared to Mr. Ashcroft ? They're not even in the same league . " He paused for a moment before continuing , " They work for Mr. Ashcroft . " 1/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M .. Chapter 65 Aren't You Even Curious About Mr Ashcroft ? At this revelation , all three women gasped . " What ?! " 68 Finished Disbelief painted their faces as they exchanged shocked glances . They could see the same astonishment reflected in each other's eyes .

Frankie and Gumus - these men weren't just ordinary figures . They were the undisputed titans of the city , powerhouses whose influence demanded respect even

from top officials . With a single word , they could stir up the winds of change , reshaping the city's entire economic landscape . To those who knew them , they were the ultimate alpha leaders . But wait ... is Colin seriously saying these men work for Mr. Ashcroft ? That means ... they're his subordinates ? Seeing their reactions , Colin continued , " And it's not just them .

Other big names too - like Thomas Martinez from Aqualis and Robert Miller from Eldoria - they all work under Mr. Ashcroft as well . " " In fact , about 90 % of Northridge's most influential figures have pledged their loyalty to him . They're willing to cooperate with him without question , following his lead ." He paused , letting his words sink in before dropping the final bombshell . " You could say that right now , Mr. Ashcroft is the undisputed leader of Northridge , even more powerful than Tommy Dunphy from Southridge ." At that , the trio felt their world shift again .

Tommy Dunphy was a legendary figure , often referred to as the King of Southridge , who had dominated the region's underworld for nearly a decade . His roots ran deep , his connections even deeper , and rumors swirled about his enormous political backing . And yet , here they were , learning that Mr. Ashcroft was not only a rival but perhaps even more powerful than Tommy Dunphy . The idea shattered their previous understanding of the world they lived in . When has someone this fearsome appeared in Northridge? They had already assumed that Mr.

Ashcroft held significant sway in Northridge , but they now realized their imaginations hadn't even scratched the surface .. " Who exactly is this Mr. Ashcroft ? We've never heard of anyone like him before , " Yvette blurted out . " It's like he appeared out of thin air . But how could someone without a strong background rise so quickly and command the respect of Northridge's most powerful figures ? What could he have done to make even people like Frankie and Gumus fall in line ? " Yvette found it all impossible to believe . The more she thought about it , the more questions she had .

2/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 65 Aren't You Even Curious About Mr Ashcroft ? (68) Finished " I don't know how Mr. Ashcroft managed to win over all these top dogs , " Colin replied . He shook his head and continued , " But one thing is certain - Mr . Ashcroft now has the loudest voice in all of Northridge ." The three women fell silent , their minds buzzing . Tonight's revelations were simply too staggering to digest in one sitting . Yvette and Ginny had always considered themselves to be part of high society .

In their eyes , someone like Colin was already at the top of their generation - a pinnacle of youth and talent . People like Frankie and Gumus were figures they aspired to become , the ultimate goal of their life's hard work . But now , they were realizing that their vision had been far too limited . Someone like Mr. Ashcroft , who could command the entire Northridge and unite its powerful elites , was the true definition of a leader among men .

Even Madeline couldn't help but imagine what it must be like to stand atop the world , commanding thousands with a mere wave of his arm , controlling the fate of half of Northridge . It was a sight that could swallow entire nations . " Colin , have you ever met Mr. Ashcroft ? What does he look like ? " Ginny asked . Curiosity sparkled in her eyes as she wondered eagerly whether this mysterious " Mr. Ashcroft " was handsome , and if he was young or old . Colin sighed and shook his head with a bitter smile . " How could I have met Mr. Ashcroft ?

A man like him sits at the top , looking down on all of Northridge . We're not even in the same league . " " My father has been spending a fortune over the past couple of days just trying to arrange a meeting with him , but so far , we haven't even caught a glimpse of Mr. Ashcroft . " Although his name has spread like wildfire through Northridge's elite circles , Mr. Ashcroft remains incredibly low - key . He rarely shows up in public .

As far as I know , the only people who've seen him are the top figures who attended that grand event for Northridge's elite . " There was a hint of bitterness in Colin's voice , and it was clear he was envious . While he was recognized as a rising star in Ravenridge , in reality , he was only slightly ahead of the average business professional . His net worth was only a few million , and the gap between him and the true corporate giants was like a chasm . He had once looked up to Frankie as the height of success , a goal he had set for himself .

He had estimated it would take him at least fifteen years of hard work to achieve . But now , with Mr. Ashcroft suddenly dominating Northridge and commanding the respect of 3/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 ... Chapter 65 Aren't You Even Curious About Mr. Ashcroft ? all its leaders , Colin saw yet another peak he could never hope to climb . 68) Finished He couldn't help but imagine the thrill of leading the powerful Northridge , commanding respect from everyone - it would be nothing short of exhilarating . Hearing Colin's response , the three girls looked a little disappointed .

Ginny pouted , resting her chin in her hand as she murmured , " Wow ! If Mr. Ashcroft is around thirty and not too old , I'd definitely want to marry him . That way , I could be by his side and be the queen of Northridge ! " Ginny was lost in her daydream of being the center of attention , surrounded by the wealthiest elites , basking in glory . Even Yvette's mind drifted for a moment . If my future husband could be even half as successful as Mr. Ashcroft , I'd feel like the luckiest woman in the world ! At that moment , she shifted her gaze toward Leander , who was sitting nearby .

He looked completely uninterested , casually fiddling with his phone as if their conversation had nothing to do with him . Frowning , she asked , " Leander , we've been talking about Mr. Ashcroft this whole time . Aren't you even the slightest bit curious about him ? " Send Gifts 1 50 A 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 66 - Chapter 66 (English Translation)

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66 Clearing the Shame Aren't you even the slightest bit curious about him ? " Yvette turned her head toward Leander , her eyes sparkling mischievously . Finished She had deliberately brought him into the conversation , hoping to gauge his thoughts on a man of such immense power and wealth . She wanted Leander to understand that , in this world , only men like Mr. Ashcroft , who controlled both the economy and vast networks of influence , could truly rise above it all and command respect . Hearing Yvette's question , Colin , Madeline , and Ginny all turned their attention to Leander as well .

Leander held a glass in one hand and casually toyed with his modest smartphone in the other . He looked up slightly . " Mr. Ashcroft ? " His expression turned a little strange , and he couldn't help but chuckle to himself . People were actually asking him if he was curious about himself . It felt absurd - like asking someone to rate their own importance . With Madeline still sitting nearby , Leander made sure not to give anything away . He simply shook his head lightly . " I'm not curious about this so - called Mr. Ashcroft .

Honestly , I don't think he's all that impressive , " he said , spreading his hands . " What you've heard is just the highlights - his success , his dominance . But at the end of the day , he's no different from anyone else . Before he reached that level , don't you think he had to struggle just as hard , if not harder , than most people ? He's got his own goals , just like anyone else . So , to me , there's nothing about him that makes him worth envying . " Leander's words flowed effortlessly , without hesitation . The three others were left stunned , speechless for a moment .

After a long silence , Colin adjusted his glasses and smiled , though there was something indescribable in his expression . " You're quite the joker , Leander . To say that a man who's risen to the top of Northridge , commanding the respect of so many powerful figures , is just like any ordinary person - if anyone else heard you , they'd probably burst out laughing . " Though his tone was calm , anyone could hear the hint of mockery in his words . 1/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 66 Clearing the Shame 68 Finished What a joke ! Mr.

Ashcroft dominates Northridge , and countless powerful figures follow his lead . Someone like that - how could he possibly be like an ordinary person ? Goals and ambitions , just like everyone else ? That's the kind of nonsense only a fool would believe . Yvette frowned slightly , shaking her head internally . She had hoped that hearing about someone as influential as Mr. Ashcroft would make Leander appreciate the importance of wealth and power . Instead , he seemed as oblivious as ever - insisting that Mr. Ashcroft was nothing special and that he wasn't envious at all .

To them , it sounded like typical ignorance and someone punching way above their weight . " Leander , are you seriously saying that ? " Yvette asked , her voice laced with

frustration . " Do you really think that all those high - profile figures , the ones who follow Mr. Ashcroft's lead , would just shrug off what you said ? " She stared at him , disappointed that he couldn't seem to grasp the gravity of the situation . A regular guy , still in high school , claiming not to envy the top powerhouses of Northridge ? If that's not foolish arrogance and ignorance , then what is ?

Even Madeline , sitting nearby , felt a little exasperated by Leander's comments . Leander always has a way of saying the most surprising things ! " So what ? " Leander replied indifferently . " Even if they heard what I said , they would only agree with me . None of them would dare to challenge it ." As of now , in all of Northridge , only his voice mattered . Whether it was Frankie Wainwright , Thomas Martinez , Robert Miller , Gumus Mardin , or any of the other major figures , they would only nod in approval if they heard his statement . No one would dare contradict him .

Yvette , Colin , and the others exchanged glances before turning away from Leander entirely , not wanting to engage with him any further . Each person reacted differently , but Leander didn't care in the slightest . This was simply how he saw himself . He never considered himself better than anyone else , but he also firmly believed that no one in this world stood above him . As Colin kept chatting with the three women , he occasionally glanced at Leander from the corner of his eye , chuckling inwardly .

He had once thought that Leander , being familiar with Yvette's family , might be a potential rival for her affection , but now it seemed he had truly " overestimated " Leander . With such outdated and naive thinking , Leander wasn't even on their level . Even if he knew the Sitwell family , someone as shrewd as Yvette's father , a seasoned businessman , would never take 2/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M Chapter 66 Clearing the Shame 68 Finished Leander seriously . In Yvette's father's eyes , Leander was nothing more than an ordinary guy with no influence or capability to speak of .

In a family built on trade and commerce , nothing mattered more than benefit and capability . Leander lacked both business acumen and vision . To someone like Yvette's father , Leander was as good as useless . Yvette , raised with a similar mindset , held high standards . She wouldn't spare a glance at anyone who wasn't an elite or a top talent . Someone like Leander , who was out of his depth and stuck in naive dreams , had no chance of winning her favor . Even in the highly unlikely event that Yvette did develop feelings for Leander , her father would never allow them to be together .

For Colin , Leander was no longer a threat , not even worth a second thought . Yvette's cold gaze lingered for a moment . She had initially considered engaging Leander in conversation , but after hearing his childish views on " Mr. Ashcroft , " she gave up on the idea entirely . A person who couldn't even accurately assess their own position in life , nor understand how the world worked , was destined to be eliminated by society and harsh realities . One could choose not to envy or resent those at the excellence was foolish .

top , but denying their power and Leander's dismissive comment about Mr. Ashcroft , who ruled over all of Northridge , was like someone who failed to get into the best schools mocking someone who made it to the top . No one would admire that kind of " pride " -they would just laugh at the ignorance . Yvette had once entertained the notion of elevating Leander's mindset , maybe not to match theirs , but at least to close the gap . Now , she had completely given up . One couldn't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear .

Leander was like a helpless case , someone she couldn't lift from the bottom no matter how hard she tried . They belonged to two different worlds , destined to never cross paths . After today , she made up her mind to limit any future interactions with him . No matter how much time they spent together , people from such different worlds could never end up in the same place . At around 11:30 p.m. , the gathering finally ended . Colin drove Yvette and Ginny home , while Leander walked Madeline back to their rented apartment .

As they parted ways , Yvette only said goodbye to Madeline , not even sparing Leander a glance . " Leander , what do you think of Yvette ? " Madeline suddenly asked as they walked along the quiet street . " Yvette Sitwell ? " Leander shook his head . " I don't know her well enough to have an opinion . " 3/4 13:04 Sun , Oct 12 M Chapter 66 Clearing the Shame Finished Madeline giggled , covering her mouth . " Really ? " " I've got the feeling Yvette might be a little into you , " she teased . Leander shrugged , his face expressionless . He had never really paid much attention to Yvette .

For him , the only girl he truly cared about was far away in Highcliffe . Meanwhile , atop Mount Lurvale in Southridge ... An ancient and majestic estate sat perched on the peak , with a giant golden plaque over its gate reading " Tarlyn Guild . " This was the ancestral home of the Tarlyn Guild , where they had lived for centuries . Inside the grand hall , Reuben Tarlyn's leg was wrapped in thick bandages , his face twisted in bitterness and rage . A middle - aged man stood in the center of the hall , dressed in luxurious robes , his sharp , hawk- like eyes gleaming with a dangerous light .

" To think someone would dare harm a member of Tarlyn Guild , even here in Mornwick , " the man muttered coldly . " It seems the people have forgotten our power . " His eyes narrowed as he clenched his fist , the glass orb he held shattering into powder . " Northridge ? Leander Ashcroft ? " He sneered . " Hmph ! I will wash away the shame of our family with your blood ! " Send Gifts 50

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 67 - Chapter 67 (English Translation)8

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir Chapter 67 The Challenge Finished The middle - aged man's piercing gaze swept across the room , his very presence commanding attention and filling the air with a tangible pressure . Even Reuben , as

tough as he was , couldn't help but tense up . This was his uncle , Mason Tarlyn , a terrifying force within the family , second only to his father in strength . " Uncle Mason , not only did Leander injure me , but he also insulted our guild .

He told me to return and inform the elders that if anyone from Tarlyn Guild is displeased , they're welcome to challenge him anytime . He'd be waiting . " Mason Tarlyn's lips curled into a cold smile . " Well , well . This Leander certainly knows how to run his mouth . " Then , his expression shifted slightly , a glimmer of curiosity crossing his face . " I find it quite interesting . There's never been any talk of someone like him in the martial arts circles of Northridge . We're familiar with nearly all the masters in the region .

So how did someone like Leander Ashcroft suddenly appear out of nowhere ? " Reuben gripped the arm of the chair tightly . He didn't care where Leander had come from . All he wanted was to see Leander on his knees , utterly defeated , begging for mercy . Only then would he feel satisfied - only then would the pain of his broken leg be avenged . " Uncle Mason , even though Leander injured me , his strength is only at the late or peak stage of Grandmaster . Isn't it overkill for you to personally handle this ? " " Why not let Olivia take care of it ?

With her skill , defeating Leander would be as easy as a walk in the park . " Although Reuben was envious of his sister , Olivia Tarlyn , he had to admit her strength was undeniable . Olivia was the Tarlyn Guild's greatest prodigy in the last 300 years . From birth , she had displayed a natural gift for martial arts , breaking through levels with ease . Now , at just eighteen , she had reached the peak of Grandmaster , only a step away from becoming a Martial Sovereign .

Among the top talents in the entire martial world , she was ranked in the top ten and recognized as one of the " Four Beauties " among the nine elite prodigies . Although Leander was strong , Reuben believed he was still no match for his sister . If Olivia took action , she could not only avenge his injury but also avoid any accusations that Tarlyn Guild was bullying someone beneath them . " Olivia is not at home . She's on her way to the regional martial arts competition . She's still 1/4 13:05 Sun , Oct 12 M Chapter 6 The Challenge traveling .

" Mason raised his hand and slowly clenched it into a tight fist . ㄅ) 69 Finished " I'll handle this myself . Leander dared to harm a member of our family and challenge the prestige of the Tarlyn Guild . Someone like him must be made an example of . " His eyes gleamed with murderous intent , and the pressure emanating from him was overwhelming . The force was so strong that the chairs and tables nearby creaked as they were pushed back . His inner power was immense . " Tommy ! " A booming voice echoed through the hall , and a man in a long coat strode in from outside .

He was none other than Tommy Dunphy , the infamous King of Southridge . " Yes , Mr. Tarlyn , what are your orders ? " Though Tommy was a feared and powerful figure in Southridge , he behaved like a subservient follower in Mason's presence . He bowed with respect. Mason pulled a letter from his robe and handed it to him . " Deliver this letter to Northridge immediately . It's for Leander Ashcroft . " Tommy's eyes widened with surprise , but he quickly bowed and accepted the letter with both hands before rushing out . Mason's sharp gaze turned to Reuben .

" Reuben , I want you to spread the word to every major martial arts sect and family in Mornwick . Three days from now , I'll challenge Leander Ashcroft at Mount Lurvale . " Reuben was stunned for a moment before his face lit up with sheer joy . " Uncle Mason , I'll get right on it ! " Despite his crippled leg , his martial skills were still sharp . He practically flew out of the hall , filled with joy . He knew his uncle , a man of unparalleled strength , was genuinely furious this time .

As Reuben recalled the day Leander had shattered his leg and thrown him out of the meeting room , his face twisted into a cruel smile . " Leander , if you dare show up to the duel this time , no one can ever save you ! " In the classroom , Leander stared absentmindedly out the window while Jade Dempsey scanned 2/4 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 67 The Challenge the room , her gaze eventually settling on him . She approached him gracefully . " Leander , there's something I need to ask you !

" (6 "] Finished Jade had always treated Leander coldly , filled with disdain , but this time her voice was soft , almost friendly - completely out of character . Ever since the incident at the restaurant , when a single word from Leander had sent Finn Coppel and his gang running scared , Jade had kept it in the back of her mind . She didn't know exactly why Finn feared Leander , but she was sharp enough to realize that Leander was not someone to be trifled with . Hence , her sudden change in attitude . " What is it ? " Leander asked , turning back to her calmly .

" Well , here's the thing . " Ginny smiled . " This Friday night , our school is celebrating its tenth anniversary , and there's going to be a performance at the event . " " About a month ago , everyone in our class already picked something to perform at the event , but you hadn't transferred into our class yet . " " There are still four days left before the event , so I was wondering if you wanted to sign up for a performance . I can submit it to the school and get you added to the lineup . " Leander shook his head immediately .

" No , I'm not interested in performing . " Though he was only eighteen like the others , his experiences over the past few years far exceeded anything his classmates had faced . The things he'd been through gave him a maturity that made him feel leagues ahead of his peers . Are they serious ? Getting me to perform on stage ? I have zero interest in such a boring game . " Um ... everyone else in the class signed up for something . Are you sure you don't want to perform ? " Jade kept her smile , determined to smooth things over with Leander .

Her main goal today was to exchange a few words and ease the tension from before . She didn't want him holding a grudge . " Nope ! " Leander waved his hand dismissively as he turned his gaze back to the window . Seeing she had gotten nowhere , Jade was about to leave when Leander's eyes suddenly brightened , and he turned around . 3/4 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 M Chapter 67 The Challenge " Wait ! " he called out . " What's Madeline performing ? " 68 Finished Jade raised an eyebrow but answered truthfully , " She's doing a solo song - One True Love .

" " Leander touched his nose , a small smile tugging at the corner of his mouth . This was it - the opportunity he had been waiting for to help Madeline realize her dream of becoming a singer . Once he dealt with this , he could finally focus on executing his plan without any distractions . As he was lost in thought , his phone rang . Ginny , sensing it was her cue to leave , turned and walked away . Leander picked up the call . It was from Frankie Wainwright . Leander listened for a moment before a spark of interest flashed in his eyes . " Oh ? Is that so ?

" " Send me a picture of it , " Leander instructed . After hanging up , Frankie quickly sent over a photo . Leander took one look at it , and a grin spread across his face . " Finally , it's here . " At that moment , Liam Preston walked in from the field , noticing Leander staring intently at the photo on his phone . " Leander , what's got you so fascinated ? " Colin asked curiously . Leander locked his phone , his eyes gleaming with excitement . " It's a challenge . " Send Gifts 50 名 W 1

From Outcast to Overlord: The Unyielding Heir Novel

Chapter 68 - Chapter 68 (English Translation)

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Chapter 68 The Mighty Eagle's Claw " Mr. Leander . " 68 Finished At the top floor of the Leandrix Corp. building , Leander reclined on a plush couch , savoring his tea . Beside him , Frankie fidgeted anxiously , as restless as an ant on a hot pan , unable to find comfort in his seat . On the coffee table before them lay a striking red and black envelope , emblazoned with bold letters : " For Jeff , personally opened . " Both Leander and Frankie had already perused the letter's contents . " What do you intend to do ? " Frankie asked , his brow furrowed deeply as he awaited Leander's decision .

" What to do ? " Leander took another slow sip of his tea before responding , his tone calm and composed . " They've already thrown down the gauntlet . Am I supposed to ignore it ? " Frankie's face tightened further , the anxiety almost palpable . " Mr. Leander , have you thought this through ? " He hesitated , then added , " That is the Tarlyn Guild . " Although Frankie wasn't a practitioner of martial arts , he knew enough to understand the weight of the challenge . The Tarlyn family dominated Mornwick , their influence bolstered by generations of elite martial artists .

They were a force deeply entrenched in history , and no easy opponent . " Reuben alone commands respect across Northridge , " Frankie continued , his concern growing

. " And now Mason , their second - in - command , has issued a personal challenge . They must be certain of their strength . " While Frankie couldn't fathom the full extent of Mason's abilities , he knew Mason's position in the Tarlyn hierarchy exceeded Reuben's , meaning he was an even more formidable threat .

Frankie understood that Leander was strong , but the comparison to the Tarlyn family - an entire clan , not just one person - made the situation feel overwhelming . After all , the Tarlyns had ruled Mornwick for centuries . " Are you afraid I'll lose ? " Leander's voice held a note of amusement as he smiled at his companion's worry . " If I can't handle the Tarlyn family , how could I hope to rule over anyone in the future ? " His tone was dismissive but not unkind . " Don't worry . The Tarlyns are nothing I can't deal with . " Leander stood and stretched leisurely . " Prepare me a car .

In three days , I'll head to Mount Lurvale . " 1/5 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 68 The Mighty Eagle's Claw 68 Finished Seeing the firm resolve in Leander's eyes , Frankie knew further protests would be pointless . He simply nodded , heavy with reluctant acceptance . Three days later , on the Southridge expressway , a sleek blue BMW 5 Series sped along the road . Leander sat behind the wheel , one hand resting under his chin while the other idly guided the car toward Mount Lurvale . open After two hours , he arrived at the base of the mountain's outer peaks .

Southridge's Ravenridge was famous for its nine towering summits , divided into five outer peaks , three inner peaks , and one central peak , where the Tarlyn family resided . Leander parked in an open clearing and began his ascent , taking slow , measured steps up the mountainside . To his surprise , a crowd of at least several dozen people accompanied him , all making their way toward the main peak . Every one of these individuals was a martial practitioner .

From what Leander could sense , even the weakest among them was at the peak of their martial cultivation , something that piqued his curiosity . It wasn't every day so many skilled fighters gathered in one place . " Interesting , " he mused to himself . " The Tarlyn family has kept to themselves for five years , and now they resurface with Mason ready to make a public move . Looks like today's going to be quite the spectacle . " " That's an understatement , " someone behind him said . " Mason has been a Grandmaster for five years .

Even if he hasn't fully entered the realm of a Martial Sovereign , he's on the cusp . This battle's bound to showcase the Tarlyn family's skills . We didn't travel all this way for nothing . " Two martial artists brushed past Leander , deep in conversation . " It's a rare sight to see Mason take matters into his own hands . I'm curious about this Jeff . Never heard of him before . How did he end up crossing paths with the Tarlyn Guild ? " " Who knows , " the other replied with a dismissive shrug . " He's probably some up - and - coming rogue cultivator with a bit of skill .

But it doesn't matter where he came from . By provoking the Tarlyn Guild , he's made the biggest mistake of his life . Now that Mason's involved , I doubt anyone will hear Jeff's name again after this fight at Mount Lurvale . " As martial artists passed by , hushed conversations filled the air , thick with anticipation . Leander furrowed his brow , surprised by how many people already knew about his upcoming duel with Mason . It took only a moment of reflection for him to piece it together . The Tarlyn Guild had clearly spread word of the event , ensuring that the fight would be a spectacle .

Their plan was obvious : crush him in front of the many ancient martial practitioners from Mornwick , sending a clear message . Not only would it serve as a brutal warning , but it 2/5 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 M. ... 6") ' Chapter 68 The Mighty Eagle's Claw would also solidify their control over the region . Finished " What a clever game they're playing , " Leander mused , a faint smirk pulling at his lips , tinged with irony . Most of those gathered were certain he'd fall . Little did they realize what Jeff was truly capable of .

As Leander made his way halfway up the mountain , he abruptly halted , his attention drawn to the dense thicket on his left . A dull thud echoed through the trees . Boom ! A subtle ripple of energy pulsed through the air , stirring the leaves around him , hinting at a nearby struggle . Curious , he pressed forward , taking several steps until his eyes settled on an elderly man dressed in a flowing blue robe . Though he appeared to be around sixty , time seemed to have barely touched him .

His movements were vigorous and precise , his fingers curling into a menacing eagle - claw shape as he moved with the grace of a dragon . Beside him stood a young woman , perhaps in her twenties , wearing a flowing green dress that swayed with the wind . Petite in stature , she carried a striking beauty , her presence delicate yet enchanting . Before them loomed a hulking black bear , its massive form reminiscent of a small mountain . With a mighty swipe of its paw , the creature snapped a young tree in half .

Yet despite the bear's fierce onslaught - its biting , swiping , and snarling - the old man moved effortlessly , as if carried by the breeze , dodging every attack with ease . With each exchange , his sharp claw strikes carved bloody gashes into the bear's thick hide . Leander cast a casual glance at the scene , fully intending to continue on his way when , without warning , the young woman stepped in front of him , blocking his path . " Hey , little boy ! What are you doing ? " she demanded , her tone carrying a haughty edge . " Can't you see my grandpa is fighting that monster bear ?

If you go any closer , you'll end up getting yourself killed ! " Her voice held the unmistakable air of privilege , the kind that came from a life lived in comfort and protection - a sheltered young lady , used to having her way . " Little boy ? " Leander couldn't suppress a chuckle . The girl , barely out of her youth , spoke with such exaggerated authority , addressing him as though she were some elder . 3/5 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 P ... Chapter 68 The Mighty Eagles Claw Leander chose not to respond and simply attempted to sidestep her .

But before he could slip past , the girl stubbornly grabbed his sleeve , her impatience clear in her sharp tone . " I told you not to go over there . Can't you understand ? * She barely spared him a proper glance , clearly assuming that among the many martial artists gathered at Mount Lurvale , he was just another ordinary bystander - someone who hadn't even cultivated inner strength . Her arrogance radiated off her , especially as she noticed his audacity in approaching while her grandfather was locked in combat with the bear . To her , his actions seemed nothing short of foolish .

Leander's eyes narrowed , a coldness creeping into his gaze . Just as he was about to speak , a sudden shout rang out from the old man . His figure blurred , moving like a gust of wind as he darted to the bear's left . With a powerful sweep of his clawed hand , he struck down with precision , aiming for the bear's skull . Crack ! The sharp sound echoed through the air as the old man's fingers clenched tightly , resembling the talons of a hawk . The bear's thick skull shattered with an unsettling ease , as if it were no stronger than an eggshell .

The massive creature collapsed to the ground with a resounding thud . " Bravo ! Bravo ! " The girl squealed in delight , her hands clapping together in excitement . " Grandpa , your ' Mighty Eagle Claw ' has reached such a level that it can crush steel beads and shatter bones ! When are you going to teach me this amazing technique ? " The old man brushed off the bear's lifeless form as if he were discarding a piece of trash . Turning to the girl , his expression softened with a warm smile . " Cheryl , my Mighty Eagle Claw ' isn't something mastered easily .

Have you forgotten the trials your older brother went through to learn it ? " At his words , the girl's excitement instantly faded . She gasped and shook her head vigorously , the memory of her brother's struggles clearly haunting her . Though the technique was powerful , the price to learn it was something she wasn't eager to pay . Leander , watching the scene unfold , saw that their little performance had come to an end . He turned to leave , hoping to continue on his way , but the girl quickly stepped forward again , once more blocking his path . " Hold on a minute , little boy !

" she called out , her voice filled with curiosity . " Are you also here to watch the battle between Mason and Jeff ? " 4/5

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Chapter 69 - Chapter 69 (English Translation)

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Chapter 69 Mr Ashcroft ? " Are you also going to watch the battle between Mason and Jeff ? " Cheryl fixed her wide , glistening eyes on Leander , her curiosity evident . 68 Finished Leander's face remained impassive as he replied casually , " From the way you speak , it sounds like you're headed there too ? " Cheryl's lips curled into a confident smile , her hands clasped behind her back . " Of course ! Our family's Eagle

Claw Sect has always been close with the Tarlyn Guild . My grandfather is actually a dear friend of the Guild's leader .

Now that Mason , the Guild's second - in - command , has openly issued a challenge , how could we possibly miss such a spectacle ? " As she finished , Cheryl gestured to the elderly man standing beside her . " This is my grandfather , Matthew . Just moments ago , he killed that massive snake with a single claw - our family's signature move : the Mighty Eagle Claw ! " As Cheryl spoke , she cast a sidelong glance at Leander , eager to spot some sign of admiration in his eyes .

Though their family's Eagle Claw Sect might not boast the same level of fame as the Tarlyn Guild from Mornwick , they were still counted among the top martial families in the region . Her grandfather , Matthew , held significant prestige within Mornwick's martial arts community , his reputation nearly equal to Mason's . Most martial artists would show respect upon hearing his name . But Leander's expression remained unchanged . With a casual tone , he asked , " The Dale family's Eagle Claw Sect ? Is it that famous ? I've never heard of it .

" Cheryl's face darkened immediately , her eyes flashing with anger . The Dale family was one of the leading martial clans in Mornwick , widely known across various sects . How could Leander claim ignorance ? She took a deep breath before snapping , " Who do you think you are ? How could you not know my family's sect ? Are you even part of Mornwick's martial arts scene ? " Just as her temper flared , Matthew raised his hand , cutting her off . " Cheryl , that's enough . " He then turned to Leander , his eyes narrowing as he sized him up , a subtle air of disdain creeping into his gaze .

" From the looks of you , it seems you haven't even reached the inner strength stage yet . You're still lingering on the outskirts of the martial arts world . Naturally , you wouldn't have heard of the Eagle Claw Sect , " Matthew remarked , stroking his beard thoughtfully . His tone grew cryptic as he continued , eyeing Leander with mild condescension . " Young man , the Nine Peaks of Mount Lurvale are considered a treacherous area in Mornwick , vast and teeming with 1/4 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 M ... Chapter 6 Mc Ashcroft A 68 Finished resources , but often home to strange and ferocious beasts .

For you to venture here merely to watch a battle ... quite reckless . " He paused for emphasis , his gaze resting on Leander . " With your limited skills , without an elder from your sect to guide you , if you were to encounter wild beasts or wolves , your doom would be all but certain . " Matthew seemed intent on imparting a lesson , his eyes glinting as he sized up the young man before him , clearly expecting some acknowledgment . Leander , however , only shrugged , appearing completely indifferent . " I had no idea there were so many dangers in Mount Lurvale .

" Though Matthew believed his words were sinking in , Leander's mind was elsewhere . He had faced far greater perils in the past , and the threat of wild animals or mere

snakes hardly fazed him . Misinterpreting Leander's casual response , Matthew's expression softened slightly . Assuming the young man had grasped the gravity of the situation , he offered with a tone of magnanimity , " Since our paths have crossed , you may as well join us . We're headed to the main peak of Mount Lurvale to watch the battle .

It'll be safer for you , so you don't find yourself in any unnecessary trouble along the way . " Leander stifled a chuckle at the grandfather and granddaughter duo , their confidence seemingly boundless . Still , he didn't refuse the offer . With a simple nod , he followed them toward the main peak . As they walked , Cheryl , brimming with pride , seemed eager to share her family's accomplishments with Leander . She cast herself as a seasoned martial artist , keen to display her knowledge . " What did you think of my grandfather's claw strike against that black bear earlier ?

" she asked suddenly , leaning closer to Leander as they approached the foot of the main peak . Leander glanced at her nonchalantly . " That claw strike ? It was ... fine . " Cheryl , expecting praise , frowned at his indifferent response . " What do you mean by just fine ? " She took a deep breath before continuing , her voice growing sharper . " Do you know that my grandfather is the foremost expert of the Eagle Claw Sect ? With the Mighty Eagle Claw technique , he's defeated countless martial artists across Mornwick .

He's rarely met a rival , even Mason from the Tarlyn Guild wouldn't dare to guarantee victory over him . And yet you say it was just ... okay ? " Her frustration mounting , she shook her head in disbelief . " I see now - you must be an outsider to the martial arts world . You clearly don't grasp the true strength of such techniques . Even if you watched , you wouldn't understand it . " 2/4 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 Chapter 59 Mr Ashcrof Finished Cheryl wore a cold , unyielding expression , dismissing Leander as if he were someone insignificant .

Without a second glance , she turned her head away , utterly disinterested . In her mind , no matter how much she tried to explain things to Leander , it would be like talking to a brick wall . Leander only shook his head , a faint smile playing on his lips . What Cheryl didn't realize was that his comment of " it was fine " had already been exceedingly polite . Had he spoken the unvarnished truth , Matthew's so - called " masterful " claw strike , despite his late - stage expertise , wouldn't have even been worthy of Leander's critique .

As they made their way up the peak of Mount Lurvale , Cheryl maintained a determined silence . The three of them ascended quietly , not a word exchanged for the entire thirty - minute climb , until they finally reached the summit . At the top , beyond the central Tarlyn Residence , there was a naturally formed stone platform at the cliff's edge . Known as Mount Lurvale platform , this sturdy outcrop was renowned for its ability to withstand tremendous force , its surface as resilient as tempered glass . It was here that Mason had arranged to face Leander in their upcoming duel .

Leander followed the grandfather - granddaughter pair as they approached the platform . The area around it bustled with energy - martial artists of all levels gathered in small groups , the air thick with anticipation . The moment Matthew and Cheryl appeared , the crowd stirred . Several martial artists immediately recognized Matthew and quickly moved aside , bowing respectfully , hands clasped in reverence . They cleared a path for him to approach the platform's edge with ease . Matthew , his face glowing with pride , graciously returned their respectful gestures .

Cheryl , standing tall beside him , couldn't help but throw a triumphant glance back at Leander , her expression smug . " See that ? My grandfather is a renowned figure in Mornwick's martial arts community . Practically everyone knows him . Not like some people who've been living under a rock and claim they've never heard of him , " she remarked , her voice dripping with mockery . Her thinly veiled insult was clearly aimed at Leander , but he walked on in silence , uninterested in playing into her petty needling . When they reached the platform , the Tarlyn Guild had already set up seating .

Only those with significant influence in Mornwick's martial arts circles had the honor of sitting , and Matthew was undoubtedly among them . As Matthew prepared to take his seat with Cheryl beside him , two figures suddenly appeared , bowing in unison . 3/4 13:06 Sun , Oct 12 ... Chapter 69 Mr Ashcroft ? " Greetings , Matthew . " It was none other than the Holloway brothers , Gale and Dylan . 68 Finished " Ah , the heads of the Holloway family , " Matthew replied , returning the gesture .

Although the Holloway's weren't strictly a martial arts family , both Gale and Dylan had trained under esteemed masters , making them internal martial arts practitioners . Gale , in particular , had reached the early stages of mastery . With the Holloway family's considerable influence in Mornwick , Matthew treated them with due respect . Just as they finished exchanging pleasantries and prepared to sit , Gale's eyes suddenly locked onto someone behind Cheryl . His expression shifted to one of surprise . " Mr. Ashcroft ? " he said , his voice filled with astonishment as he stared at Leander .

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Chapter 70 - Chapter 70 (English Translation)

Chapter 70 A Clash of Titans " Mr. Ashcroft ? " 68 Finished Gale lifted his gaze and , upon spotting Leander , his expression transformed dramatically . Beside him . Dylan turned to look as well . The two brothers from the esteemed Holloway family in Mornwick instantly adopted solemn expressions , clasping their fists in respect as they bowed deeply . Their visit to Mount Lurvale stemmed from news that had reached them through the Tarlyn Guild , announcing that their second - in - command , Mason , would face off against Jeff that very day .

While others might not recognize Jeff's significance , the Halloway brothers certainly did ; after all , Jeff was none other than Leander himself . " Mr. Ashcroft ? What Mr. Ashcroft ? " Matthew and Cheryl were taken aback for a moment . It took them a moment to follow the gazes of Gale and Dylan toward Leander , their expressions shifting to a blend of confusion and intrigue . " Mr. Halloway , you address this young man as Mr. Ashcroft ? " Matthew's brow furrowed deeply in disbelief . Gale and Dylan were pillars of the Halloway family , respected figures in the martial arts community .

Ordinary martial artists rarely earned a nod from them . Yet here was Leander , an unknown youth , receiving such reverence that they bowed to him as juniors . " Mr. Ashcroft ? " Cheryl echoed , her voice laced with bewilderment . In her eyes , anyone deserving of the title " Mr. " must possess either remarkable strength or exceptional skills . Yet this young man , who appeared no older than eighteen , had done nothing to warrant such admiration from the head of the Halloway family . At Matthew's comment , Gale hesitated briefly , then understood .

It became clear that Leander had chosen to remain low - key , concealing his true abilities and strength . This was why the Dale family duo remained unaware of his stature . With a faint smile , Gale explained , " Indeed , Mr. Ashcroft is the savior of my youngest daughter , Ivy . He has also cured my father's persistent ailment . He is a great benefactor to our family . " Matthew and Cheryl exchanged glances , comprehension dawning in their eyes . So , Leander was a healer .

That made sense ; he must possess some medical skills that had healed William , prompting Gale and Dylan to express their gratitude with such reverence . As for other aspects of Leander , they hadn't considered them at all . 1/4 13:07 Sun , Oct 12 ... Chapter 20 A Clash of Titans " Mr. Ashcroft , please take a seat , " Gale gestured invitingly to Leander , who nodded in acknowledgment and settled into a chair before the two brothers . ๗๕ 68 Finished " Hmph , so this guy has ties to the Halloway family , " Cheryl sneered , casting a sidelong glance at Leander .

His calm demeanor caught her off guard ; she hadn't anticipated that he could forge a relationship with such a prominent family . However , this revelation did nothing to elevate her opinion of him . In the martial arts world , strength reigned supreme . Only masters like her grandfather , Matthew , or the second - in - command of the Tarlyn Guild , Mason , truly commanded respect and admiration . Unfazed by Cheryl's dismissive thoughts , Leander surveyed the assembly of martial arts experts gathered around the Mount Lurvale platform .

Each individual radiated an aura of mastery , with many at the pinnacle of their craft , forming a constellation of formidable talents . " Why are we not allowed on the Mount Lurvale platform ? " Just then , a booming voice sliced through the atmosphere . Numerous martial artists turned to see a group clad in lavish garments , accompanied by hundreds of black - clad bodyguards , exuding a powerful presence . Leander turned

to catch sight of Frankie at the forefront of the crowd . Next to him stood Gumus , Thomas , Robert , and dozens of other notorious figures from northern Mornwick .

They had arrived in a formidable entourage , seemingly to cheer for Leander , yet they found themselves halted a hundred meters away from the platform by a line of stern guards . Tommy stepped forward , facing Frankie with a cold smile . " Mr. Wainwright , I understand you're concerned about Jeff potentially being defeated by Mr. Tarlyn , but rules are rules . The Mount Lurvale platform is surrounded by ancient martial artists , and no outsiders are permitted to approach within one hundred meters . Even I can only lead my men to guard this area .

Do you really think you can get any closer to watch the match ? " Despite their discontent , Frankie and his group found themselves at an impasse . The region of Southridge lay firmly under Tommy's influence . For the moment , they could only remain at bay , unable to approach the Mount Lurvale platform . Tension crackled in the air between the two factions , and an explosion of conflict felt imminent . Observing the standoff , Leander composed a message and sent it to Frankie .

After reading it , Frankie gestured for the Northridge members to quiet down , yet a weight of anxiety still pressed heavily on his heart . This battle was not solely about Leander's fate ; it also held the power to determine the destinies of the heroes from Northridge . " Esteemed guests ! " Just then , an elderly man clad in Tarlyn Guild attire soared onto the stage , landing gracefully at the center of Mount Lurvale Terrace . 2/4 13:07 Sun , Oct 12 D ...

Chapter 70 A Clash of Titans D Finished " Though we have half an hour until noon , everyone gathered here is a colleague from the martial arts community in Mornwick . Our second - in - command is concerned that you might find the wait tedious . Thus , I have been entrusted to inform you that anyone interested in sparring can take the stage and pass the time before noon ! " With that , the old man completed his announcement with a courteous bow before quickly descending from the stage .

Surrounding Mount Lurvale Terrace , the martial artists exchanged glances , their expressions igniting with enthusiasm . Each person present was a martial artist , and Mount Lurvale Terrace served as an ideal venue for contests and exchanges . With so many clite fighters from Mornwick in attendance , many were eager to showcase their skills . Perhaps by defeating a renowned expert , they could achieve instant fame . Instantly , the atmosphere around Mount Lurvale Terrace erupted into lively chatter .

Numerous martial artists rubbed their fists together , brimming with excitement to step onto the stage . Yet , no one dared to take the first leap . Among the gathered experts , those who recognized their lower abilities hesitated , unwilling to risk embarrassment . Meanwhile , the true masters , aware of one another's prowess , refrained from engaging in bouts that might disrupt their camaraderie . After more than ten minutes of silence , a figure suddenly leaped several feet into the air , landing deftly on Mount Lurvale Terrace .

The newcomer was a lean , middle - aged man whose complexion bore a slight pallor . His eyes , however , shone sharp and piercing , resembling a hawk poised to strike . Upon his arrival on the stage , his gaze landed squarely on an elderly man seated to the right front of Leander , distinguished by his long black hair and a flowing beard . " Kevin , care to spar ? " he called out . The black - haired elder rose , laughter erupting from him like distant thunder . " Why not ? " With that , he dashed forward like a bolt of lightning , landing on the stage to face the middle- aged man .

The moment they ascended , gasps of astonishment rippled through the spectators . Even Matthew's expression twitched , and his eyes narrowed in intense focus . " Who would have thought these two would confront each other ? " Cheryl , her curiosity piqued , turned to her grandfather , " Grandpa , who are these two ? " Matthew kept his eyes trained on the duo , his voice low and measured . " The first is Kevin Lennox , a master of the Twelve Routes of Tan Legs .

" He paused for emphasis before continuing , " And the other is Adam Simo , renowned for his Iron Fist technique ." 3/4 13:07 Sun , Oct 12 ... Chapter 70 A Clash of Titans 25 Finished " These two are esteemed figures in Mornwick's martial arts community . They are practical fighters , well - known for their penchant for challenging others , and have earned a reputation as combat fanatics . " Thoughtfully stroking his beard , Matthew offered a faint nod . " It seems we have hidden talents . among those who have come to Mount Lurvale this time .

" " Besides the duel between Mason and Jeff , we can also witness other experts clash . " Cheryl's eyes sparkled with excitement as she took in the impressive energy radiating from the two men on stage . Her delicate features reflected her barely contained anticipation . In contrast , Leander remained composed , his gaze serene . An air of indifference enveloped him , as if the unfolding spectacle held no significance in his world . Send Gifts 50 W