

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 641[1,466 words]

Chapter 641 A Dead Man Asks No Questions

"Mr. Lowell, how about I take this fight from here?"

+10 Free Coins

The voice carried through the auditorium. Everyone there-students and teachers alike-had been staring in despair, their anxiety spiking as Julian struggled. But the moment that voice cut through, all eyes snapped toward its source.

"Leander?" many whispered, barely audible.

It really was Leander. He stood calmly, one hand clasped behind his back, rising to his feet with an effortless composure.

For a moment, the entire auditorium went dead silent. Nobody could say a word. They just stared, frozen.

They thought he'd lost it. Julian was locked in a sky-high duel with the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood-everyone knew, firsthand, the kind of earth-shattering, mountain-shattering power that could be unleashed with a single movement.

Compared to that, they were nothing but fragile ants.

The lowest of the low.

They had zero say in anything.

Leander had once been the top student at Ravenridge Senior High, a big deal at the time, but how could that possibly matter against these indescribably terrifying beings?

One swing of their hands, one strike, and he'd be turned to paste, bones ground to dust. And he just casually says he wants Julian to hand over this fight to him?

"Leander? He's seriously lost it up there?"

Victor, Shiloh, and Hendrix exchanged the same thought.

Leander was a Mornwick Legend, chairman of Jeff Enterprises-they all knew that.

Even so, standing against the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood, all his status and titles meant nothing. They were just empty badges, all flash and no real power, totally irrelevant.

One punch, one kick from them could wipe him out ten times over. And wealth and power? Forget about it.

"What is Leander doing..." Melanie's eyes flicked over him constantly, and she pressed a hand to her red lips.

Although Jade rates Leander extremely highly, in this situation, how could someone not even twenty handle it? From where i stand, no matter how skilled he is, there's no way he can go toe-to-toe with these grandmasters who've been around for decades, even centuries.

Beside her, Jade stayed quiet, her deep eyes unreadable, silent as ever.

In Highcliffe, Leander is unstoppable. He swept through the western region's Riverstones, the arrogant ones, driving them out so thoroughly that they weren't allowed a single step into Highcliffe for ten years.

He took down seven generals all by himself. Even if three provincial governors submitted a joint petition, they couldn't put him down. I can't help but hope that maybe, just maybe, he really can handle these two monsters.

1/3

3:32 pm

Chapter 641 A Dead Man Asks No Questions

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"Leander, is he really stepping up?" Jacklyn whispered from beside him, her small hands clenched tight. She was a mix of anticipation and worry, terrified that this step might be his undoing.

Yet, at the same time, she desperately wanted to see if he really had what it took to face the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood.

Across the room, James' mouth parted slightly when he saw Leander.

He remembered clearly that more than a year ago, Leander had aced the special exam at Highcliffe University in front of him and the associate dean. Full marks, perfect score. But now there was no time to reminisce.

All he wanted was to tell Leander to sit down fast before the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood set their sights on him and ruin his future.

Julian, who had been ready to burn himself out in a desperate fight, suddenly stopped in his tracks. His Primordial Energy sank with him. "It's you?" he asked, turning to Leander, a hint of confusion in his voice.

Leander nodded. "Mr. Lowell, considering your position, you've already gone easy on them. Leave these guys to me."

Everyone around them froze again. Listening to him, it was as if the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood were nothing at all in his eyes.

Victor shook his head, even more exasperated. "Does this guy really think his status matters? The other side dares to move in on a school, trap over a thousand teachers and students, and he think they care about him? Even if the state's top officials or Astria's richest man showed up, they'd be trembling in fear. Does he really plan to lean on being Mornwick's Legend to intimidate them? That's just ridiculous."

In that moment, his awe of Leander faded. The intimidation he had felt earlier thinned out, replaced by something close to

disbelief.

He even found the whole thing a little ridiculous.

"What's your name?" Julian didn't shut him down right away. Instead, he asked calmly. He had noticed Leander earlier and sensed there was something different about him, something he couldn't quite read.

Now that Leander had stepped forward and volunteered to fight, it only confirmed the suspicion forming in his mind.

"Leander Ashcroft." The reply was short and steady. His gaze stayed deep and composed, giving nothing away.

"Leander Ashcroft..." Julian narrowed his eyes, clearly turning the name over in his head. Then suddenly, his eyes lit up. "Ashcroft? Ha! Well, I'll be d'mned. This is perfect. Absolutely perfect."

Everyone stared at him in confusion when he burst into laughter out of nowhere.

What he said next left the entire hall frozen in place. "I never thought Ravenridge Senior High would produce someone like you after me. A once-in-a-lifetime talent. This is a blessing for the school. I'm leaving this fight to you."

After saying that, he seemed to relax completely. The overwhelming pressure around him vanished, and within seconds, he looked like nothing more than an ordinary older man again.

"What?"

Julian's decision stunned every teacher and student present. Shock rippled across their expressions.

Julian lets Leander take his place in the fight, trusting him completely. What is going on?

"Has Mr. Lowell lost his mind?" Victor and the others exchanged looks, each seeing the same disbelief reflected in the others' eyes

2/3

3:32 pm

Chapter 641 A Dead Man Asks No Questions

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If they had not just witnessed Julian's terrifying power with their own eyes, they might have genuinely assumed he was senile. The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood were monstrously strong.

Even Julian had been forced into a disadvantage and slammed straight into the auditorium floor. And yet now, he was calmly handing the entire battle over to Leander.

Melanie covered her mouth, her face drained of color, eyes wide with shock. The school administrators stood there stiff and speechless, unable to process what they were hearing. Jade, however, never took her eyes off Leander.

A quiet instinct told her that today, she might finally see who he really was.

"Thank you." Leander raised his hands and cupped his fist respectfully toward Julian. He understood Julian must have already figured out who he was. Otherwise, there was no way he would entrust this fight, along with the lives of thousands of teachers and students, to him so completely.

Julian did not answer right away. A burst of wild laughter ripped through the sky as the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood descended, hovering directly above the crowd like

dark omens.

"Julian, have you finally lost your mind?" Soul-Reaver Ghost King sneered. "You're sending some rookie to fight in your place? What kind of stunt are you trying to pull?"

"A stunt?" Julian shook his head slowly. "To be honest, I've never been the type to believe in luck. But today, I have to say, the two of you are seriously out of it."

He lifted a finger and pointed at Leander. His eyes were bright with an almost amused confidence. "With him here, whatever you're planning is going to fall apart. You're walking away empty-handed."

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood stiffened, their pupils tightening as they finally shifted their gaze toward Leander.

They knew Julian too well. He was not a man who bragged. He did not bluff, and he certainly did not lie. If he spoke, he meant it. If he praised someone like this, then that person truly had something extraordinary. Still, doubt flickered in their minds. Leander looks far too young. What kind of power does he possibly have that makes Julian value him this much, enough to let him fight in his place?

"Young man," Soul-Reaver Ghost King said, narrowing his eyes. "Who exactly are you?"

Leander was still standing among the guest seats, and a few beautiful girls gathered close around him. He turned his head slightly. and his expression was cold enough to freeze the air.

"If you're about to die, why bother asking?" The last word had barely left his lips when he raised a hand, luminous and smooth like carved white marble. His fingers curled into a fist, and he threw a punch across the distance.

A thunderous blast erupted, raw and violent, like some ancient beast breaking free from the earth.

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood's expressions changed instantly

3/3

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 642[1,375 words]

Chapter 642 Leander's Domain

Chapter 642 Leander's Domain

Leander threw a punch through the air.

+5 Free Coins

The violent force of his fist shot forward above everyone's heads, turning into a thick column of energy that slammed straight toward the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood.

"What?"

Feeling the fierce wind rushing toward them, the Twin Ghosts' expressions shifted. The Soul-Reaver Ghost King reacted first. Black mist swirled around his right palm as he struck forward.

Boom!

The two forces collided midair. A blinding flash burst out, and a heavy pressure pressed down from above. The teachers and students below covered their heads, thinking they were about to be blown away by the shockwave.

Bang!

But what they feared did not happen.

They heard a dull sound. Gathering their courage, they looked up. At some point, a young man in casual clothes was already standing in the air above them, blocking all the shockwaves.

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King, however, had been pushed back several feet into the sky. He had clearly been forced back in that exchange.

"Leander?"

The young man stood in midair, one hand behind his back.

When Victor saw his face clearly, he was so shocked he almost lost his soul. Why was Leander hovering above?

Hendrix and Shiloh were frozen on the spot.

Melanie, Jade, and Jacklyn stared wide-eyed, unable to believe what they were seeing.

The rest of the teachers and students of Ravenridge Senior High stood there with their mouths open in disbelief.

Leander, the senior they respected, was standing in the air. And with a single punch, he had forced back the terrifying Soul Reaver Ghost King.

Many people rubbed their eyes, thinking they must be mistaken. Leander had always been famous at school, but to them, he was just another student. He was young like them. There didn't seem to be much difference.

But now, Leander stood in the sky, facing the terrifying Twin Ghosts of Blightwood. His presence was calm and steady, as if he were holding up the heavens themselves. It was beyond belief.

"Did Leander actually..." Melanie's hands trembled violently. She could not finish her sentence.

Jacklyn's eyes were locked on the tall figure in white, her gaze unmoving.

"Is that what he's actually capable of?"

1/4

11:32 am

Chapter 642 Leander's Domain

+5 Free Coins

Jade stared at Leander's back, her expression growing more and more lost. The moment he stepped forward and blocked all the impact for them, she finally understood why Leander had been able to dominate and make powerful families fear him.

But the stronger he appeared, the more regret she felt.

It was her own pride and misunderstanding that had cut off any chance of being his friend-or anything more.

In the sky, Leander's eyes were cold as he looked at the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood.

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King, pushed back more than several feet, felt his heart tremble. This young man, who appeared out of nowhere, had casually thrown a punch that forced him back!

Beside him, the Sun-Devouring Ghost King was also shocked. For the first time, a serious expression appeared on his face.

"Who exactly are you?" the Soul-Reaver Ghost King asked in a low voice.

His right arm felt slightly numb. He hid the hand that had taken Leander's punch behind his back.

Leander did not answer. What responded was a long, pale hand.

Light blue true energy surged out, forming a giant hand that rose from below and pressed toward the Soul-Reaver Ghost King.

"You b'stard!" The Soul-Reaver Ghost King roared in anger. He had never seen such an arrogant young man.

Leander not only ignored his question-he attacked again without hesitation.

Fury burned in his chest, and black mist gathered in his left hand. His shriveled palm turned pitch black as he struck downward

from the air.

Bang! Bang!

The black giant hand collided with the blue handprint. They held for only a few seconds before blue light burst out. The black hand shattered from the center, breaking into countless fragments of energy.

The blue handprint did not stop. Its remaining force surged forward like a collapsing mountain, crashing toward the Soul-Reaver Ghost King.

"This boy... His true energy is incredibly strong!"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King was shocked, and a thought suddenly flashed through his mind. Facing Leander now felt like facing the Dragon Emperor of the past. In direct combat, he actually felt a trace of fear, but he had no time to think.

The blue handprint pressed down on him. He stomped his foot, rising higher into the sky, then poured true energy into both legs and dove down fiercely from above.

Boom!

Black energy wrapped around the Soul-Reaver Ghost King's legs, making them look like deadly spears. He stomped down hard onto the blue handprint and finally shattered it.

Even so, the teachers and students below were even more shaken.

Leander had used only one palm strike. The Soul-Reaver Ghost King had been forced back over several feet and needed two moves just to block it. The difference in strength was obvious.

2/4

11:32 am

Chapter 642 Leander's Domain

"Is Leander stronger than that demon?" Melanie stood there, completely stunned.

Jacklyn, on the other hand, waved her small fists in excitement, almost jumping up and down.
"Way to go, Leander!"

+5 Free Coins

Her shout broke the silence. The students of Ravenridge Senior High gradually came back to their senses and began shouting together.

"Way to go, Leander! Kill those two villains!"

"Leander, you have to win!"

"Leander, protect our school!"

Their voices gathered into a wave of sound that surged toward the sky.

Upon hearing this, the Soul-Reaver Ghost King's pupils shrank again. "You're a student at this school?"

This time, Leander finally spoke. He spread his hand toward the crowd below, a faint smile on his lips. "Almost everyone down there is my teacher or junior. What do you think?"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King and the Sun-Devouring Ghost King exchanged looks, finding the situation absurd.

They had come to settle a score with Julian, so they attacked Ravenridge Senior High. But now, a student from that very school had become their greatest threat, completely turning the situation around.

It felt like a cruel joke.

Since when did Astria produce such a terrifying young genius?

"Mr. Lowell said your luck wasn't very good. I agree. Today just happens to be the school's hundredth anniversary. I just happened to return, and you just happened to choose this moment to seek revenge."

"No matter how you look at it, you have no chance of winning today," he retorted.

The two Ghost Kings clenched their fists tightly, their expressions dark. They exchanged a glance, understanding each other's thoughts.

Leander had only used a punch and a palm strike, yet the strength he displayed was already beyond their expectations. Especially for the Soul-Reaver Ghost King- having faced Leander directly, he could clearly feel how deep and unfathomable his power was.

They were not afraid of making a powerful enemy out of nowhere, but their goal today was to kill Julian.

And now, Leander's sudden appearance had become a massive obstacle. "Young man, we don't know who you are," the Soul-Reaver Ghost King said, forcing himself to calm down. "But we're here to settle an old score with Julian. We haven't harmed anyone at Ravenridge Senior High. Why interfere?"

He restrained his aura slightly, doing his best to suppress his killing intent toward Leander.

"You've reached King Phase at such a young age. Your future is limitless. When

King Phases fight, both sides are bound to suffer losses. There's no reason for you

and us to fight."

"Our target is Julian. We won't harm a single teacher or student here. Stay out of the grudge between us. How about that?"

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11:32 am

Chapter 642 Leander's Domain

+5 Free Coins

They were not afraid of Leander. But if they fought him now, it would cost them greatly. Their goal was to deal with Julian first. After that, they could look for another chance to settle things with Leander.

Hearing this, Leander shook his head. "I'm not interfering in your personal grudge. The reason I'm fighting you is simply to run an experiment."

"An experiment?" The two Ghost Kings' expressions changed slightly. "What experiment?"

Leander slowly raised his hand. His long, pale fingers gradually closed into a fist. A playful smile curved at the corner of his lips. "I'm going to use the two of you to test out my domain."

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 643[1,208 words]

Chapter 643 Demonic Obstruction

"Domain?"

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood stiffened at the same time.

"Don't tell me you only just entered the King Phase?"

Their expressions shifted dramatically as they locked their eyes on Leander.

+5 Free Coins

Only those who possessed a Domain could be called King Phase masters. A Domain was the defining mark of that realm.

A King Phase master might not use it in every battle, but every one of them had to own one.

Yet, from Leander's tone, it sounded like he meant to use them to test his Domain.

That meant he had never used it before, which could only mean one thing he was newly advanced.

But how was that possible?

If he had just stepped into the King Phase and had only recently formed a Domain, how could he possess strength equal to theirs- King Phase veterans of a hundred years?

Whether it was destructive power or the density and purity of his Primordial Energy, Leander felt nothing like a newcomer. That was what puzzled them most.

A faint smile curved Leander's lips. Brilliant prismatic light shone from his eyes. Strictly speaking, his true cultivation had not yet reached King Phase. Though he could rival many powerful King Phase masters, he had never once displayed a Domain of his own.

In fact, until now, he had not truly possessed one.

But from his first encounter with a King Phase master, through repeated battles against century-old veterans, and especially after witnessing Julian's clash with the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood today, his understanding of a King's Domain had deepened more and

more.

Now he was facing two at once-and below them stood many students and teachers.

If he made even the slightest mistake, the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood might seize hostages to threaten him.

It would be extremely difficult for them to injure him, but harming the people below would be effortless. Even if he was careful, he could not guarantee the safety of so many without a single scratch.

So he had to end this quickly.

And the Domain he had just begun to comprehend was the perfect tool for it.

"I've never shown this Domain to anyone before," Leander said calmly, stepping into the empty air. Tiny flames flickered within his pupils. "Today, I'll celebrate its birth with your lives."

"What did you say?"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King and the Sun-Devouring Ghost King exploded with fury. Dark radiance surged from their bodies as they moved side by side, clearly preparing to attack together.

1/4

11:32 am

Chapter 643 Demonic Obstruction

They did not know what kind of Domain Leander possessed, but their most primal instincts screamed a warning.

Danger was closing in.

The young man before them was far more terrifying than they had imagined.

Below, the teachers and students erupted into cheers.

+5 Free Coins

When Julian had fought the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood earlier, it had been a one-on-one battle. The Sun-Devouring Ghost King had merely stood aside as backup.

But now, after only two moves, Leander had forced both Ghost Kings to stand shoulder to shoulder.

The deterrence he exerted was clearly greater than Julian's.

It was hard to believe that this senior-once famous across Ravenridge Senior High

and later gone without a trace-now possessed such terrifying power.

Whoosh!

Leander's gaze remained indifferent. The flames in his eyes suddenly flared, stretching outward into two long tongues of fire.

With a single grasp, a ribbon of flame extended from his palm-over thirty feet long at first, then sixty, then ninety.

In the blink of an eye, it had grown to nearly one hundred fifty feet in length.

The Sun-Devouring Ghost King and the Soul-Reaver Ghost King stared at the blazing ribbon in his hand but did not dare advance. In their perception, every strand of fire carried destructive force. Even brushing against it would bring serious trouble.

"What's wrong?" Leander asked casually, not even turning fully toward them as he held the fire aloft. "Not attacking?"

"You've got a death wish!"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King could no longer hold back. He raised a hand, fingers sharp as blades, and unleashed five streams of finger force straight at Leander.

Each beam of black light was over three feet wide, ripping through the air. In a single breath, they reached Leander's chest.

Leander's expression did not change.

The instant the five attacks arrived, he flicked his hand sideways.

The one-hundred-fifty-foot ribbon of fire shifted several feet, perfectly blocking their path.

The beams shot into the flames-and vanished, as though swallowed by air itself.

Five sparks flared briefly before being absorbed completely, leaving only the blazing fire behind.

"What?"

Both Ghost Kings froze.

That move was called Soul-Bane. The middle finger carried the strongest force, the other four slightly weaker. When all five were unleashed together, its power surpassed even the Shadow Palm he had used earlier.

2/4

11:32 am

Chapter 643 Demonic Obstruction

Yet upon striking the flame, it had only stirred a few ripples before disappearing entirely-utterly devoured.

Even in the era a hundred years ago, when King Phase masters ruled the world, they had never seen anything like this.

Below, Julian stood with his hands behind his back, deeply moved.

+5 Free Coins

"For Jeff to dominate the world before turning twenty-even Agylae suffered defeat at his hands-it seems he truly deserves his reputation."

Julian knew that if he were the one facing Soul-Bane, he would have to treat it with utmost caution and use his full strength. He could never handle it as effortlessly as Leander had.

Earlier that afternoon, the younger members of the Lowell family had reported that Jeff had arrived in Ravenridge for tomorrow night's underground auction. Julian had been curious-but not wary.

Now, from this alone, he knew he had underestimated him from the start.

"The younger generation truly is formidable," he murmured with a weary sigh born of long years.

In the sky, though Leander had blocked Soul-Bane, his expression grew more serious. He stared at the ribbon of fire in his hand, momentarily dazed, as if pondering something.

Seeing his reaction, the two Ghost Kings exchanged a glance. Their eyes shifted to

the twin tongues of flame that had formed from the fire in his pupils.

At last, understanding dawned.

The Sun-Devouring Ghost King burst into laughter. "I thought it was some extraordinary Domain. Turns out you haven't even touched the threshold. You've been fumbling around all this time. It's nothing but a half-baked trick!"

As King Phase masters from a century ago, their insight was sharp. They could tell that what Leander displayed was incomplete-

less than a quarter of a true Domain.

An incomplete Domain not only would fail to harm an enemy, but it would also expose a fatal weakness.

"I'm starting to believe you truly haven't reached King Phase," the Soul-Reaver Ghost King sneered.

Before, they had been wary, afraid Leander would unleash a Domain beyond their imagination.

Now their doubts vanished.

Perhaps his Primordial Energy could match theirs.

But without a Domain, his threat level dropped sharply.

n their eyes, against someone without a Domain, they needed only to expand their own-and crush him in a single blow.

Leander paid them no attention. His brows remained tightly furrowed, as if trapped

in a mental maze he could not escape. Everything around him seemed beyond his awareness.

Below, Julian noticed something was wrong. His pupils contracted sharply.

This was bad.

3/4

11:32 am

Chapter 643 Demonic Obstruction

"It's demonic obstruction!"

+5 Free Coins

4/4

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 644[1,267 words]

Chapter 644 Blazing Horizon

"It's demonic obstruction!"

Julian's expression changed instantly. A chill ran through him.

Every King Phase master had to form a Domain of their own before they could truly be called a King Phase master.

But realizing a Domain and actually unfolding it were two completely different things.

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+5 Free Coins

The first time any King Phase master tried to release their Domain, they all faced the same barrier-demonic obstruction.

It was the inner demon that surfaced the moment one attempted to manifest a Domain.

A Domain was an unfathomable, mysterious power. Only those blessed with extraordinary talent could even touch its threshold. And no King Phase master would attempt to unfold a Domain unless they were completely confident.

But understanding it was one thing.

Successfully releasing it was another.

To unfold a Domain required insight, total focus, iron will, and countless experiences and trials.

One hundred percent of King Phase masters failed the first time.

And that failure inevitably dragged them into their inner demon, planting doubt deep in their hearts.

Imagine a scholar who had mastered astronomy and geography, who could recite entire libraries by heart-yet when he entered an exam hall, he suddenly couldn't even write a single basic word. Not one point earned.

Wouldn't he begin to doubt everything he knew?

Every King Phase master who wanted to condense a Domain had to defeat their inner demon. They had to walk through demonic

obstruction.

Even Lucas-recognized across Astria as the strongest King Phase master in three hundred years-had failed nine times before finally overcoming his inner demon on the tenth attempt and forming his Domain.

And he stood at the very peak of genius.

Most King Phase masters needed dozens-sometimes hundreds-of failures before they succeeded.

Leander was attempting to unfold his Domain for the first time.

In all of history, not a single person had succeeded on their first attempt.

And now, Leander had fallen into that first failure.

His mind was lost in chaos. He had no awareness of the outside world. No sense of

his surroundings. His consciousness drifted in a fog of emptiness.

When Lucas had faced his inner demon years ago, Julian had been there. He, Master Branson, and the others had exhausted every ounce of strength before barely managing to pull Lucas back to his senses.

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Chapter 644 Blazing Horizon

But now, Leander had fallen into demonic obstruction at such a critical moment.

Trying to wake him under these circumstances?

Impossible.

"What's wrong with Leander?"

Ginny sensed something was off. He stood there in silence, lifeless, as if his soul had slipped away.

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+5 Free Coins

Panic flashed through Yvette's beautiful eyes. She had never seen him like this before. She didn't understand what was happening -but she knew something was terribly wrong.

"Haha! You overconfident brat!"

The two Ghost Kings threw their heads back and laughed as Leander stood frozen, staring blankly at the flame in his hand.

"You think a little talent lets you meddle in everything?"

"You think King Phase is that simple? Without breaking through demonic obstruction, you'll remain a Pseudo King Phase master for the rest of your life!"

"Today, we will teach you a lesson you'll remember forever!"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King let out a shrill laugh. His five fingers curled into claws, long black nails gleaming with a cold, deadly sheen.

"I'll rip your martial power out of you. Strip your cultivation. Leave you a crippled mortal to suffer for the rest of your life!"

With a stomp, he shot forward. A violent gust of wind exploded outward as he lunged straight at Leander.

"D'mn it! Stop!"

Julian's pupils shrank. He roared and launched himself forward to intercept the attack.

Right now, Leander was completely unresponsive-like a living corpse. If the Soul- Reaver Ghost King struck him, he would be nothing more than a human target.

Whoosh!

Julian's Primordial Energy had recovered during the brief pause. He blasted forward, and the entire auditorium trembled as a streak of brilliant light tore through the air.

"Old b'stard, we didn't finish earlier. Let's see what you've got!"

The beam of light shot toward the space between Leander and the Soul Reaver

Ghost King, but halfway there, a streak of black cut across the sky.

A withered palm slammed down from above.

Julian's expression tightened. He raised his hand and met it head on.

Boom!

2/5

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Chapter 644 Blazing Horizon

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+5 Free Coins

The two clashed midair, their feet pounding against empty space as they were forced backward. A trace of black mist lingered on Julian's palm. His expression darkened.

The Sun-Devouring Ghost King withdrew his hand, one arm folding behind his back as he sneered.

"Not good!"

Julian suddenly realized.

He turned sharply toward Leander.

Too late.

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King, his claw wrapped in black energy, had already reached Leander. His hand shot toward Leander's abdomen.

Julian's eyes nearly split with fury.

They were over a hundred yards apart. And the Sun-Devouring Ghost King blocked his path.

He couldn't reach him in time.

"Die!"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King's killing intent burst forth. Primordial Energy surged wildly as his five fingers sliced across Leander's stomach like sharpened razors. Screams erupted from the crowd below. Many of the girls cried out in horror.

That monster was so powerful. If Leander took that blow head-on, wouldn't he be ripped open and killed instantly?

Even Yvette and Ginny, who trusted Leander deeply, clenched their hands tightly, unable to stop themselves from crying out.

Clang!

The claw swept across, but instead of blood and torn flesh, sparks exploded between them.

The sharp clash of metal rang through the air.

"What?"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King froze, stunned.

His attack hadn't met flesh.

It had felt like striking an indestructible slab of steel.

He focused his gaze.

Leander's shirt at his abdomen had shredded apart. His lean, well-defined abs were exposed-four faint white marks visible across them.

But there was no blood.

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11:32 am

Chapter 644 Blazing Horizon

+5 Free Coins

Not even a scratch.

In the distance, the Sun-Devouring Ghost King and Julian both stared in disbelief.

"What a terrifying body..." the Soul-Reaver Ghost King muttered. "Even those who entered King Phase through body-forging don't possess such flesh. Could he be a god-level being?"

His expression hardened—then quickly steadied.

"Hmph. So what if you are? You can block me once. Twice. But can you block me a hundred times?"

His fingers drew together, black light gathering at their tips, forming a blade.

"The Black Demon Devouring Heart-Sever!"

His hand became a razor-edged divine weapon. Even a drifting feather that brushed its edge was instantly sliced in two.

He had once split a fully loaded freight train in half with this technique.

And now, he aimed for Leander's throat.

A cold flash cut through the air.

His palm was less than half an inch from Leander's neck, but that final half inch would not close.

A slender, fair hand had clamped tightly around his wrist.

"Hm?"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King's pupils contracted.

He met a pair of utterly indifferent eyes-calm, emotionless, endless.

Leander had awakened.

"I lost a little time," Leander said coolly, "but it seems to have gone smoothly."

His hand tightened.

A terrifying force blasted the Soul Reaver Ghost King backward nearly a hundred feet.

The flame in Leander's left hand extinguished, shrinking into a tiny spark. He flicked it high into the sky.

Boom!

About ninety feet above them, the spark exploded.

It burst into countless brilliant fragments, streaking outward in tens of thousands of blazing trails. The flames curved and twisted through the air, weaving together and forming a massive sphere of fire.

It engulfed all four of them in the sky.

"What?"

4/5

11:32 am

Chapter 644 Blazing Horizon

8019

+5 Free Coins

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King and the Sun-Devouring Ghost King's expressions

twisted in shock. The surrounding temperature soared violently, and panic flickered across their faces.

Leander stood with his hands clasped behind his back, like a grandmaster standing atop the heavens. His voice was calm, absolute

"This is my Domain. I call it... Blazing Horizon!"

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 645[1,297 words]

11:32 am

Chapter 645 The Might of Blazing Horizon

Chapter 645 The Might of Blazing Horizon

Inside the auditorium, the teachers and students of Ravenridge Senior High looked up at the sky.

+5 Free Coins

Sparks scattered in every direction. Each spark suddenly burst into roaring flames, the fire streams weaving together, twisting and binding until they formed a massive fireball that swallowed Leander and the others whole.

The enormous sphere rotated slowly in the air like a blazing sun. Everyone below could feel the terrifying heat pressing down on them. It was already the height of summer, but now the air felt several degrees hotter, as if the world itself had been set on fire.

A brilliance brighter than sunlight poured down, stabbing into their eyes. Faces filled with shock, they stared at the giant fireball overhead.

No one could imagine what kind of nightmare awaited those trapped inside.

Within the fireball, the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood looked around at the tightly sealed walls of flame, their expressions twitching.

"What did you say?" one of them demanded. "Blazing Horizon? This is your Domain?"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King's face changed dramatically. He could already smell extreme danger in the air.

"Of course."

Leander stood with his hands clasped behind his back, as if he ruled everything beneath the heavens. His gaze was cold and commanding.

"I told you I would use the two of you to test my new Domain."

"That's impossible!"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King shook his head in fury. "How could you break free from demonic obstruction in such a short time? And how could you succeed on your very first attempt?"

The two of them had lived nearly one hundred sixty years. They had seen countless secrets of the martial world. With their knowledge, they knew perfectly well that succeeding in forming a Domain on the first try was pure fantasy.

And to escape demonic obstruction so quickly? That had never happened in history.

Yet Leander had not only broken free in record time—he had also successfully unfolded a Domain. This went far beyond anything they understood about King Phase masters.

It wasn't just the Soul Reaver Ghost King who was shaken. The Sun Devouring Ghost King and Julian stared wide-eyed, disbelief written all over their faces.

Julian, in particular, felt the shock most deeply.

Back then, he had personally witnessed the Dragon Emperor succeed in deploying his Domain on the tenth attempt. To him, Lucas had been the greatest genius he had seen in over a century. Ten attempts to succeed—that record had stood as the highest in Astria's martial world and even the global martial world for a hundred years, unbroken.

But now, someone even more monstrous stood before him.

1/4

11:32 am

Chapter 645 The Might of Blazing Horizon

+5 Free Coins

Leander had succeeded on his very first attempt. Not only that-this Domain was far more complete than those newly formed by other King Phase masters.

No wonder the Dragon Emperor had spoken so highly of him.

Jeff... how many more miracles would he bring to Astria's martial world?

Julian let out a silent sigh, filled with awe.

"Within this Blazing Horizon, I decide life and death."

Leander raised his right hand and pointed at the two Ghost Kings.

"Both of you, come at me together. I'd like to see just how powerful Blazing Horizon truly is."

Their eyes darkened. His words made it clear-he didn't take them seriously at all.

In an instant, their earlier shock vanished, replaced by rising fury that burned in their eyes.

"You're just playing tricks!" the Sun-Devouring Ghost King snapped.

He stepped forward and stood beside the Soul-Reaver Ghost King. The two stood shoulder to shoulder, their aura tearing through the air. Even the space within Blazing Horizon trembled violently.

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood had once ruled the Blightwood region. The elite members of many cities and strongholds had bowed before them. When had they ever feared anyone?

Leander forming a Domain was astonishing-but not enough to make them afraid. They were King Phase masters too.

They had Domains of their own.

At that moment, Julian shifted and moved to Leander's side, preparing to fight together with him.

But Leander suddenly spoke. "Mr. Lowell, please don't interfere."

His tone was firm. His eyes were deep and unwavering,

"Since the day I began fighting, no matter how many opponents I faced, I've always stood alone. I've never needed help. Today will be no exception."

Julian's pupils tightened slightly. When their gazes met, he understood immediately and gave a small nod

What he saw in Leander was a fearless will to battle-an unyielding spirit that would charge forward even if the whole world stood against him.

Julian stepped back, positioning himself behind Leander. At this moment, he trusted him completely.

"Grand Doom Palm!"

2/4

1:32 am

Chapter 645 The Might of Blazing Horizon

The Sun-Devouring Ghost King, who had not fought Leander before, struck without warning.

0:1

+5 Free Coins

His hands formed rapid seals. In front of him, eighty-one palm prints, each about ten feet wide, appeared in quick succession. One after another, they linked together, black light blazing.

He and the Soul-Reaver Ghost King had both studied under the Dark Wraith Immortal many years ago. Their martial paths were similar, but his techniques carried an even denser, purer killing intent. His attacks were more destructive, more ruthless.

He was the type who either didn't move at all-or struck like a lion hunting a rabbit, using his full strength to crush the enemy Completely.

His talent had even surpassed that of his senior, the Soul-Reaver Ghost King. Building on the foundation of Shadow Palm, he had refined and elevated it, creating his own ultimate technique-the Grand Doom Palm.

In an instant, he unleashed all eighty-one strikes. Each palm's power had been compressed, reducing its range to about ten feet cross. But when the eighty-one condensed palm prints fused together, they formed a gigantic black hand dozens of feet wide.

This single attack equaled eighty-one Shadow Palms unleashed at once-each one compressed and detonated simultaneously. Its destructive power was dozens of times greater than a normal Shadow Palm.

This was his ultimate trump card. Once used, it meant he intended to kill.

A violent gust roared within Blazing Horizon. The massive black hand covered

nearly all the space between Leander and the two Ghost Kings. The air was crushed against the fiery walls, and overwhelming pressure filled every inch.

"What terrifying, destructive force!"

Julian's expression shook. Even he felt a pressure unlike anything before.

A century ago, when they had attacked the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood, the Sun- Devouring Ghost King had not yet perfected this move. Back then, Julian could face it head-on and maintain the upper hand.

But now?

If he met it directly, even he might not be able to withstand it.

The black hand swept forward, closing to within ten feet of Leander. The violent currents whipped his clothes wildly. Even the raging flames around them were stirred into a boiling frenzy

The power of this strike was undeniable.

Yet Leander merely lifted his eyes slightly. A trace of disdain flickered between his brows.

"I told you. Within Blazing Horizon, I rule everything"

He didn't even make a grand gesture

He simply flicked a finger.

A column of fire erupted from one of the blazing walls of the Domain, shooting sideways like a massive flaming cannon shell. It slammed directly into the center of

the black palm.

Boom.

3/4

11:32 am

Chapter 645 The Might of Blazing Horizon

+5 Free Coins

The condensed palm strike-power equal to dozens of Shadow Palms-shattered instantly. It broke apart and was completely swallowed by flames.

"What?"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King froze, his heart pounding violently.

The Sun-Devouring Ghost King's pupils shrank sharply. He could hardly believe

what he had just seen.

His proudest killing technique... destroyed so effortlessly?

Leander's expression remained calm. He casually shook his finger.

"Petty tricks like that are useless against me."

He looked at them coldly.

"This is your last chance. Use your Domains."

4/4

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 646[1,312 words]

2 am

Chapter 646 Annihilation Reincarnation Soul

Chapter 646 Annihilation Reincarnation Soul

+5 Free Coins

Leander stepped onto thin air. Flames burst up around him. Walls of fire rolled and twisted on every side. He coldly stared at the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood in front of him. Slowly, he lifted one hand.

"I know you two walk the same path," he said in a flat voice. "You trained a joint technique. I will give you one chance."

"Remember this well," he calmly continued. "This is your only chance. Inside the Blazing Horizon, killing you would be as easy as crushing ants."

His tone was steady and calm, yet the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood felt the raw killing intent behind his words. They did not doubt him.

Inside the Blazing Horizon, danger pressed in from all sides. It felt like countless eyes were locked on them. An attack could strike at any second.

The Sun-Devouring Ghost King had used the Grand Doom Palm, but Leander had shattered it with ease. That alone proved everything. In this space, every flame answered to him. With a single thought, he could attack or defend.

Julian stood behind Leander. He quietly smacked his lips as he watched the flames dance. A normal King Phase domain could seal off a certain amount of space and form a personal domain. Yet it could never compare to this. Leander alone had sealed off hundreds of yards. He had turned it into a prison with no escape.

The blazing flames around them were even more terrifying.

A single touch could mean eternal destruction. Inside this domain, any enemy would have to move with care. They were already trapped at a huge disadvantage.

When fighters of the same level clashed, having such a domain meant almost certain victory.

"Brat, you are too arrogant," one of them shouted.

The two Ghost Kings had snapped out of their shock and forced themselves to calm down.

They never expected that coming after Julian would draw out someone like Leander. Even so, they still believed in their strength. Cold light flickered in their eyes.

"This domain is rather tricky," one sneered. "Still, it's foolish to think you can defeat us with it."

"You just formed this domain," the other mockingly barked out. "Yet you think you can kill both of us. That is laughable"

The Soul-Reaver Ghost King narrowed his eyes. He slowly raised his palm. A black vortex began to form in his hand.

"For one hundred and three years," he darkly said, "we hid underground and never saw the light of day. We did it to rebuild our strength and master our teacher's supreme demonic art. We did it to wash away our shame and take revenge.

"We planned to use this move on Lucas," he coldly continued. "We never thought we would use it on you."

At that moment, the Sun-Devouring Ghost King stepped forward. He raised his right hand. A white vortex formed in his palm. It echoed the black vortex across from it. "Twin Extremities, Yin-Yang Genesis," they chanted together.

1/3

11:32 am

Chapter 646 Annihilation Reincarnation Soul

+5 Free Coins

Their voices sounded like a spell. The black and white vortices grew larger and larger. Primordial Energy poured into them, after which two half-circles rushed out and joined as one.

Black and white twisted together. A Tai Chi Diagram formed in the air and began to spin.

When Leander once fought Grandmaster Galen of Mount Martial at Highcliffe, Galen had formed a Great Tai Chi Diagram too. The scenes looked similar. Yet the gap between them was vast.

Galen came from Wanda Sect. His power was pure and steady. Righteous energy filled his body. His Tai Chi Diagram looked ancient and noble. It carried calm strength.

The diagram created by the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood felt different. Dark energy spilled out of it. It felt like it could pull up the

shadows of hell.

Twin Extremities honored righteousness and gave birth to evil. One side was light. The other was dark. They were opposites that could never truly become one. Compared to Galen, the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood were much stronger. When they joined forces, the power of the diagram soared to terrifying heights.

The moment the Tai Chi Diagram appeared, the Blazing Horizon reacted. A new force pressed in from within. Upon sensing the threat, the walls of fire began to boil. Waves of flame wildly surged.

"A twin domain," Julian whispered in shock.

In his vision, a nine-square grid appeared beneath the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood. Each grid held a different force. All nine forces merged together. Two domains rose into shape with one above and one below.

Black ruled one side while white ruled the other. They stayed linked, twisting around each other. Each held part of the other. Julian had never seen such a thing before.

"I never thought," he muttered, "that after more than a century in hiding, they truly succeeded."

Most King Phase experts could only form one domain. A few gifted ones could create two or three, yet no matter how talented, they could only release one at a time.

The Twin Domain was different.

It required a combined ultimate technique. Two cultivators had to move as one. Their minds had to match. Their power had to connect. They had to understand each other completely. The conditions were nearly impossible.

Once formed, its strength far surpassed a single domain. Its destructive power was more than doubled

Julian had only heard rumors of such a thing. He had never seen it. Today, the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood shattered everything he thought he knew.

His face grew grim. For the first time, he felt real worry for Leander

The Blazing Horizon was terrifying. It sealed every inch of the space within, yet it was still only one domain. Against a Twin Domain, it was clearly at a disadvantage.

The ones controlling it were the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood. A hundred years ago, they had already swept across Astria almost without rivals. After a century of growth, their combined strength was beyond imagination.

2/3

11:32 am

Chapter 646 Annihilation Reincarnation Soul

"Sovereign Ashcroft, be careful," Julian anxiously warned. "They are using their full power."

+5 Free Coins

Leander turned to look at Julian with a faint smile that touched his lips. He said nothing. His eyes held only calm disdain.

Seeing this, Julian grew even more uneasy. He feared Leander might underestimate them after forming his domain.

Quietly, Julian gathered his Primordial Energy. If things went wrong, he would act at once.

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood stood on the spinning Tai Chi Diagram. One stood on black. The other stood on white. Their pupils split into black and white. They looked eerie and inhuman.

"This is our domain," the Soul-Reaver Ghost King stated. "Inside it, everything becomes illusion. All things return to nothing."

"We will use this domain," the Sun-Devouring Ghost King barked out, "to destroy your Blazing Horizon."

As he spoke, the Soul-Reaver Ghost King moved his hands at lightning speed. He formed a lotus seal. Black energy rose from the domain beneath him. It wrapped around his arms and gathered into a glowing black palm without fingers.

At the same time, the Sun-Devouring Ghost King moved in perfect sync. His fingers rapidly tapped through the air. White energy surged up and formed ten glowing fingers.

The black palm and white fingers met in midair. They fused into a massive black and white hand. The air around it collapsed into a vacuum. A heavy aura of reincarnation filled the space as it shot forward.

"Annihilation Reincarnation Soul," they roared.

They thrust their palms out together. The huge black and white hand blasted ahead like the strike of an ancient demon. The fire walls of the Blazing Horizon bulged outward. They warped into the shape of a giant hand.

The supreme demonic technique created by the Rimba Sect master five hundred years ago had returned to the world.

3/3

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 647[1,188 words]

Chapter 647 The Bearing of a King

Chapter 647 The Bearing of a King

"Annihilation Reincarnation Soul," they roared.

+5 Free Coins

The huge black and white hands spread wide and filled the entire Blazing Horizon. The air swelled and twisted like a storm about to break.

Inside the auditorium, students and teachers stared in shock. They had no idea what was happening within the wall of fire. They only saw two massive palm prints pushing against the flames, as if they would tear through at any moment.

Inside the Blazing Horizon, the black and white giant hands slammed forward.

Julian stood behind Leander. His hair rose on end. His face turned grim. He felt deadly danger rushing toward them.

"So, this is the immortal art created five hundred years ago by the Dark Wraith Immortal. The Annihilation Reincarnation Soul," he whispered.

Even though he was at King Phase, his heart trembled in fear.

The Dark Wraith Immortal had gone beyond King Phase. Five hundred years ago, he had stood level with Saint Greaterson, founder of the Wanda Sect. They had debated and fought at the peak of the world.

The Dark Wraith Immortal was once considered invincible in Astria. His name alone had made warriors pale. Only a handful of people could stand against him.

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood were his successors.

Their strength was far below that of the Dark Wraith Immortal. That was clear,

Yet no one doubted the power of the Annihilation Reincarnation Soul.

Even at the King Phase level, it matched the full strike of three veteran King Phase experts combined. It was strong enough to rip apart the sky.

"What was Jeff planning to do?" Julian mused as he stared at Leander's back..

Leander had not moved at all.

Even in the face of such a terrifying attack, he stood calm and steady.

Either he had full control of the situation...

Or he had no way out.

Leander suddenly let out a soft laugh.

"This is your domain then?" he casually asked.

The giant hands kept pressing closer.

Leander ignored them, looking almost bored.

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood glanced at him in confusion..

1/4

11:32 am

Chapter 647 The Bearing of a King

At a moment like this, how could he still laugh?

In the next second, their faces froze.

Leander raised his pale hand and spread his fingers.

Just as the black and white hands were about to crash down, he calmly pressed his palm to their center.

+5 Free Coins

He did not release any Primordial Energy or use brute force. He simply lifted his hand. The instant his palm touched the massive hands, they stopped. They could not move forward even a single inch.

"What?" the two Ghost Kings shouted.

A chill ran down the Sun-Devouring Ghost King's spine.

Moments earlier, his Grand Doom Palm had been blocked with ease.

Now the same thing was happening again.

Leander had taken on the Annihilation Reincarnation Soul as if it were nothing.

Even five hundred years ago, when Saint Greaterson faced the Dark Wraith Immortal, he would not have dared say he could block this move with one hand. The Ghost Kings were at King Phase. Leander was not even fully at King Phase yet. How could he block it?

No matter how hard they tried to deny it, the truth was clear. With one hand, Leander had completely stopped the Annihilation Reincarnation Soul.

He held them in place and slowly shook his head.

"I gave you a chance," he said calmly. "You disappointed me."

His fingers suddenly clenched.

Boom!

A thunderous blast exploded inside the Blazing Horizon. The massive black and white hands shattered in his grip. They broke into countless sparks and scattered like dust.

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood and Julian stared in disbelief. Their faces drained of color.

Leander gave them no time to recover. After crushing the Annihilation Reincarnation Soul, he beckoned again.

From the fire wall on his right, several strands of flame coiled toward him. He caught them in his hand. The flames stretched and grew longer. They formed a long sword made of pure fire.

"I told you," Leander coldly said. "Inside the Blazing Horizon, I am the master.

"You chose the wrong day to come to Ravenridge Senior High"

His voice was calm and flat. He swung the flaming sword sideways.

There was no sound. No flash. Nothing strange. Yet inside the Blazing Horizon, space itself split apart from the tip of his blade. The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood stood frozen. They did not understand what had happened. They did not even have time to reac

to reach /4

11:32 am

Chapter 647 The Bearing of a King

"Mr. Lowell, forgive me," Leander said as he turned away. "I will take care of them."

+5 Free Coins

He had only swung once. The flaming sword disappeared. He did not look at the Twin Ghosts again. He faced Julian instead.

Julian looked confused at first. Then, his eyes sharpened.

A thin line of light appeared across the waists of the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood. Their bodies hung in the air. They did not move.

Whoosh!

With a wave of Leander's hand, the walls of fire slowly faded. The sky returned to normal. Teachers and students below could finally see just what was going on.

They saw Leander and Julian standing in the air while The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood remained still, as if nailed in place.

"You... What kind of domain was that?" the Soul-Reaver Ghost King asked at last.

His voice sounded bitter.

"I already told you," Leander replied with one hand behind his back. "Blazing Horizon."

"Blazing Horizon... Ha!" the Soul-Reaver Ghost King repeated before he burst out laughing. The sound was both happy and sad.

The crowd below stood frozen in shock. Suddenly, flames burst from the Soul-Reaver Ghost King's waist.

Fwoosh!

In an instant, fire covered his whole body. Beside him, the Sun-Devouring Ghost King let out a heavy sigh.

"We hid and trained for one hundred and three years," he bitterly said. "We only wanted revenge on the Martial Alliance. We never thought we would fall to a junior. Heaven has truly abandoned us."

As his voice faded, bright flames burst from his waist as well.

Two blazing balls of fire burned in the sky. After a while, the flames slowly died, leaving only two thin trails of smoke drifting upward.

The Twin Ghosts of Blightwood had vanished without a trace.

"What....." Julian's heart pounded hard. His hand trembled. Even for someone like him, this felt unreal.

The two demons who once ruled Blightwood were gone just like that.

Below, teachers and students stared in a daze. After a long pause, a few students snapped out of it and cheered.

"Leander won!"

"He really won!"

One voice sparked another. Soon, the air was filled with shouts.

Melanie looked at Leander. Her bright eyes flickered as her heart raced.

Now she finally understood why Jade respected Leander so much.

3/4

11:32 am

Chapter 647 The Bearing of a King

Jacklyn was already stared at him with shining eyes. She had instantly become his biggest fan.

What was a Celestial Serpent?

+5 Free Coins

It was Leander. This was the bearing of a king. Victor, Hendrix, and Shiloh once saw Leander as a rival. Now they stood stiff and silent. Their faces were drained of all

color.

4/4

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 648[1,170 words]

Chapter 648 A Moment for the History Books

Chapter 648 A Moment for the History Books

Victor stared at Leander in the sky. His black hair lashed in the wind.

His face hardened like stone.

A heavy sense of defeat rose from deep inside him. It swallowed his pride and crushed the last spark of hope.

+10 Free Coins

When Julian and the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood revealed power beyond reason, hope had burned in his chest. He thought he had found a shortcut at last.

If he gained strength like the Twin Ghosts or Julian, then no matter how rich or powerful Leander was, he could still defeat him.

Now he understood. It was all an illusion.

Leander possessed the same overwhelming power. He was even more frightening than the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood. Before thousands of teachers and students at Ravenridge Senior High, he destroyed them without mercy.

Leander was already the chairman of Jeff Enterprises and the Legend of Mornwick. He controlled wealth and influence. Victor had never caught up. Now he saw something even worse. Leander also held the power over life and death. How could he ever compete with someone like that?

Strength. Wealth. Power. For most people, gaining one was enough to change fate and rise above the rest.

Leander had all three. Victor could not stop wondering. In this vast world, was there anyone who could truly stand beside him? Hendrix and Shiloh exchanged a silent glance. Then, they lowered their heads. They did not dare look at Leander again.

They once knew they could not surpass him. Yet they believed they could at least be his followers. They thought they could stand below and look up. Now, even that felt impossible.

How could an ant on the ground deserve to look at a dragon soaring high in the sky?

Victor stood frozen for a long time. At last, he came back to himself. A bitter smile touched his lips. In that moment, he gave up the thought of seeing Leander as a lifelong rival. He finally admitted the truth. It had always been his own wishful thinking. In Leander's eyes, he was likely not even an opponent. He was probably not worth a second glance.

"Mr. Lowell, it is over," Leander calmly said. "Let us head down."

Julian still felt shaken by the fall of the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood, but Leander only smiled and descended.

Julian gathered himself and followed.

The two slowly floated back to the stage. Every eye in the auditorium locked onto Leander. The young girls stared with flushed faces. Their hearts raced wildly. They wished they could keep staring at him forever.

Today, they had not only watched a battle like one from a movie. They had seen a true hero turn the tide.

Melanie gazed at his handsome face. Her thoughts drifted far away.

She once believed that after graduation, Leander had become a memory. She thought he could never compare to rising stars like

Victor.

13

12:19 pm XXM.

Chapter 648 A Moment for the History Books

+10 Free Coins

She had been wrong. The senior who once left a bright mark in her heart still stood high above the clouds. He stood higher than before. He had flown even farther.

As he drew near, she remembered the night more than a year ago when he stunned the whole hall with a single song. Back then, her heart had quietly stirred. Before those feelings could grow, he had already left school.

Now regret slowly rose inside her. If she had found the courage to confess when he stepped off that stage, would she now hold a special place in his life?

Instead of being just another junior.

Jacklyn's eyes shone with a bright glimmer. Her small face glowed with excitement. She had never felt so glad to study at Ravenridge Senior High. She had never felt so proud. Not because of the school. Instead, it was because she was Leander's junior.

The other students waved their arms and shouted his name. Many girls screamed until they nearly fainted.

At last, Leander and Julian landed on the stage of the celebration. Leander looked around. With a simple wave, the black mist covering the doors and windows scattered. Blue light flashed across the hall. The martial arts club students who had fainted under the pressure slowly woke up.

Hearing the wild cheers from the juniors, Leander quietly shook his head. He had only planned to return and take a look at Ravenridge Senior High. He never expected things to turn out like this.

He had shown off the power of a martial artist before thousands of teachers and students. This was likely the first time in the school's history.

Still, he felt no pride at all. He simply nodded to Julian and prepared to leave.

"Please wait," Julian called out.

Leander turned his head. Julian raised his voice. It rang through the hall and silenced the noise.

"Teachers and students, today I offer my sincere apology."

He bent at the waist in a deep bow to everyone present. The hall went silent. All eyes fixed on the honorary principal.

Julian straightened. Guilt filled his face.

"Due to my own unresolved issues, you were almost dragged into danger," he gravely said. "As a former principal of Ravenridge Senior High, I have failed you."

He bowed again. Many people felt moved.

"Mr. Lowell, there is no need," Christopher quickly stood up. Julian raised a hand to stop him.

"Today I may feel ashamed," Julian continued. "However, I also feel proud."

He slowly lifted his hand and pointed at Leander.

"Ravenridge Senior High has produced a true hero."

He looked at Leander with relief and admiration.

"You saved everyone here today. You saved me as well. On behalf of all teachers and students, I thank you."

2/3

2:19 pm

Chapter 648 A Moment for the History Books

"Sovereign Ashcroft, please accept my thanks."

Julian saluted and prepared to bow.

"Mr. Lowell, you flatter me," Leander said as he quickly stopped him.

"You are the honorary principal. I was once a student here. I cannot accept this."

"This is my alma mater. Stepping in was only right. There is no need for thanks." After speaking, he turned to Yvette.

"When the ceremony ends, please tell Ms. Hollis that I will visit her tonight."

+10 Free Coins

Yvette blinked in surprise. A few seconds later, she came back to her senses. When she looked again at the stage, Leander had already disappeared.

The teachers and students finally woke from their daze. They searched everywhere for him. Only Julian remained on the stage.

The girls looked crushed. The boys beat their chests in frustration. Some even shouted that they wanted him as their master. The

auditorium burst into chaos.

Julian stood with his hands behind his back. There was still much to handle. He had to stay back and clean up. He looked in the direction where Leander had vanished before letting out a soft sigh.

No matter what the future brought, this centennial celebration would be written into the history of Ravenridge Senior High. All because of Leander.

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 649[1,305 words]

Chapter 649 He's a General?

+10 Free Coins

Outside the auditorium of Ravenridge Senior High, Leander stood with one hand in his pocket, ready to leave campus. Just then, the deep rumble of engines came from the school gate.

More than a dozen military vehicles, painted in camouflage, slowly drove in. The sight was fierce and imposing, leaving the nearby students staring in shock.

These high schoolers had never seen anything so overwhelming in their lives. Many of them stepped back, watching from a distance, trying to figure out what was going

on.

The military vehicles moved in formation, rolling down the wide campus road and blocking it completely. Dozens of armed soldiers jumped out of the trucks and rushed to the guard post. They lowered the barrier and sealed the gate, forbidding anyone from entering or leaving.

Teachers and students inside the auditorium heard the commotion and hurried outside. When they saw the heavily armed soldiers standing in strict formation, even the older teachers, some in their fifties, looked stunned and uneasy.

The principal of Ravenridge Senior High's expression changed instantly. He had taught here for many years and had served as principal for over a decade, yet he had never seen so many soldiers storm into the school.

Jacklyn and Melanie followed behind Yvette and the others. They watched as three middle-aged men stepped out of the lead military vehicle. All three wore solemn expressions and carried an air of authority. Even their steps were steady and perfectly in

sync.

What shocked everyone most were the insignia on their shoulders-olive branches and stars.

Two of them bore a single star each, and the man in the center had three stars. "Goodness..." Melanie covered her mouth, disbelief written all over her face.

Jacklyn also felt the grandeur of the scene, but she didn't understand. "Melanie, what's wrong?"

Melanie glanced at her and lowered her voice. "Do you see the insignia on their shoulders?"

Only then did Jacklyn look more closely. She didn't know much about military ranks, but she had seen enough in history books to recognize what it meant.

Olive branches were worn only by generals. Two with one star each, and one with three stars-this meant two Major Generals and one actual General,

Jacklyn's vision blurred slightly as her heart pounded again. Throughout Mornwick, there was only one general who carried three stars-the top commander of the Crestgate Military District, General Leon.

"No way..."

She felt dizzy, unable to believe her eyes. Why would someone who commanded the military affairs of Mornwick and several surrounding provinces appear here?

She suddenly remembered Leander's battle with the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood earlier. The fight had shaken the sky above the school, stirring wind and fire. It must have drawn the attention of the surrounding residents. Perhaps this large military force had come because of that battle.

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12:19 pm D

Chapter 649 He's a General?

"They're not here to arrest Leander, are they?"

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The thought made her even more anxious. In movies, powerful heroes with extraordinary abilities were often seen as threats by the authorities and targeted by the military.

Leander possessed incredible power, and it wouldn't be strange if he were treated as dangerous.

The other teachers and students came to the same conclusion, their eyes turning toward Leander. No matter how strong he was, he had killed the Twin Ghosts of Blightwood. Two lives had been taken, and the country had its laws. They quietly guessed that Leander might face punishment from the authorities and the military.

Darrow walked to the front and suddenly shouted, "Form up!"

More than a dozen rifle-bearing soldiers ran forward and lined up in two rows, surrounding Leander in the middle.

This only deepened Jacklyn's suspicion. She grabbed Melanie's hand and asked nervously, "Melanie, they're not really going to arrest Leander, right?"

Melanie didn't answer, but her face was grave.

Leander had saved all of them, and he was a hero in the eyes of everyone at Ravenridge Senior High. She didn't want to see him taken away in a military truck, locked up in prison.

The surrounding teachers and students all looked tense.

Darrow and the two Major Generals beside him walked up to Leander. Darrow raised his hand, about to act.

Suddenly, a young voice rang out. "Wait! You can't arrest Leander. He's a good person!"

Darrow froze mid-motion, startled.

In front of Leander, Jacklyn spread her arms wide. Though fear showed on her face, her eyes were firm as she stood protectively before him.

Leander frowned slightly, finding it a little amusing.

"Little girl, what are you-"

Before he could finish, Melanie also gathered her courage and stepped forward, standing on Leander's left side.

"That's right. Leander is a good person. He saved all of us. You can't arrest him!"

Jacklyn and Melanie were the first to step forward. After only a few seconds of hesitation, more students rushed up, standing beside Leander,

Then one, two, three... One after another, students from Ravenridge Senior High stepped forward and surrounded Leander so tightly that there was barely any space left. They glared angrily at the armed soldiers around them.

"You can't take Leander away! He saved our lives. He's the pride of Ravenridge Senior High!"

The younger students stood shoulder to shoulder, stubborn determination written all over their faces. They formed a human wall, clearly ready to stop anyone from making things difficult for Leander.

The scene shocked Darrow and the two Major Generals beside him, as well as the dozens of soldiers present.

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Chapter 649 He's a General?

The principal hesitated for a moment before stepping forward.

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"Excuse me, Generals. I am the principal of Ravenridge Senior High. Leander is the pride of our school and one of our finest students. You've come with firearms and intend to take him away by force. Even if you represent the military, you must have a proper reason. Otherwise, I won't allow it!"

With the principal taking the lead, dozens of teachers stepped forward to stand beside him.

In just a few minutes, hundreds of teachers and students had gathered around Leander, standing firmly against Darrow and his men, refusing to budge.

The scene left Darrow and the two Major Generals at his side stunned and speechless. Leander, meanwhile, covered his forehead, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

After more than ten seconds, Darrow finally shook his head and spoke helplessly. 'General Ashcroft, aren't you going to explain?'

'General Ashcroft?'

The teachers and students froze when they heard that. At once, all of them looked toward Leander.

Leander smiled wryly and waved his hand at everyone.

'Thank you all for your concern, but they're not here to arrest me.'

The crowd looked confused. Leander gently parted the students and walked to the front. He stood facing the three generals calmly, as if he were greeting old friends.

'General Leon, you don't have to bring an entire army the next time you visit. It'll only cause more misunderstandings.'

Darrow shook his head with a helpless smile. Looking at the teachers and students who had stepped forward to protect Leander, he sighed.

'That's my fault. But I truly didn't expect that, aside from your unmatched martial skill and immense wealth, General Ashcroft, you'd also be so loved by your school's teachers and students. It really is an eye-opening experience for me.'

After speaking, he raised his hand and called out loudly to the rifle-carrying soldiers nearby.

"Recruits! The man standing before you is the Wyvern Blade General you've all been so curious about-the legend of Astria!"

Most of the soldiers were newly promoted recruits. Hearing this, they immediately slung their rifles behind their backs, stood at attention, and raised their hands in salute.

The teachers and students of Ravenridge Senior High were completely stunned. Jacklyn stared at Leander's tall, unyielding back, her mouth hanging open wide enough to fit an egg. "You're actually a General?"

3/3

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 650[1,318 words]

Chapter 650 Darrow's Request

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The teachers and students were shaken once more when they saw Darrow speaking to Leander as an equal, even referring to him as a General.

"A general who's not even twenty this year? In all of Astria's history, there's no one like him!"

Victor felt his thoughts churning, overwhelmed with shock. But when he

remembered Leander's status and wealth, he quickly accepted it. At this point, no matter how high Leander's position or how powerful his identity was, he could take it in stride.

With Leander, the impossible always seemed to become possible.

Julian arrived late from the back. Seeing the scene before him, he stroked his beard gently, his eyes full of pride.

Ravenridge Senior High had truly produced a dragon.

"General Leon, what brings you to see me today?" Leander asked after exchanging a few polite words.

He knew very well that Darrow held great authority and was a key figure in Astria's military. If it weren't for something important, he would never mobilize troops and personally come all the way to Ravenridge.

Darrow laughed lightly, then grew more serious.

"As expected, I can't hide anything from you, General Ashcroft. There is indeed something we need to discuss. Let's get in the car first and talk at Ravenridge's military base. How does that sound?"

"Sure." Leander nodded without hesitation.

Although he and Darrow were not extremely close, ever since Leander had taken the position of Chief Instructor of the Southern Wyvern Blade, Darrow and the others had supported him behind the scenes.

They had recommended him strongly within official circles and protected his interests. When he had stood against the Riverstone family, several top-ranking generals had openly stood on his side, Darrow included.

Leander might not have needed that help, but he remembered the goodwill. Darrow would never trouble him over trivial matters. If he came personally, it had to be something serious. Naturally, Leander would not refuse.

"General Ashcroft, please."

Darrow gestured respectfully. The two Major Generals stepped aside to make way for him.

Leander walked toward a nearby military vehicle. Just before getting in, he turned back to look at the teachers and students of Ravenridge Senior High.

"Everyone, today's anniversary celebration had a few unexpected incidents, but I hope you'll continue the event, Ravenridge Senior High isn't brilliant because of one person. Anyone standing here today could become its pride in the future. The future belongs to you."

After saying that, he sat in the back seat, disappearing from sight. Darrow and the others briefly spoke with the school administration, asking them to keep Leander's identity confidential. Then, they boarded the vehicles and left with him.

More than a dozen military vehicles drove out in a grand procession. Countless teachers and students watched them go, their emotions surging.

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12:19 pm

Chapter 650 Darrow's Request

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Everyone knew that from this day on, the name Leander would become an unforgettable mark in the history of Ravenridge Senior High-something that would stay with them for life.

The convoy headed west and arrived at Ravenridge's military base. Darrow and the two Major Generals led Leander into a simply decorated office. Officers stood guard outside, and only high-ranking colonels were allowed to wait inside.

"General Leon, just say what you need to say. There's no need for formalities between us," Leander said with a faint smile as he took a sip of coffee.

Darrow nodded, his voice turning serious.

"General Ashcroft, we came to Ravenridge today for two reasons. First, we received intelligence that martial artists were fighting above Ravenridge Senior High. We came to maintain order."

"Second-and this is the main reason we sought you out-we have confirmed information that tomorrow, seven hundred-year King Phases will arrive in Ravenridge."

"Oh?" Leander lifted his eyes slightly.

"Seven hundred-year King Phases?"

The news truly surprised him.

Everyone knew that a hundred-year King Phase possessed terrifying, destructive power. One person alone could threaten the safety of an entire city. If two experts fought, the area within half a mile could easily turn into a battlefield. For the country, that would be an extremely difficult situation to handle.

And now, seven of them were coming to Ravenridge.

No wonder Darrow and the others were so tense.

As the man in charge of military affairs in Mornwick, if large-scale destruction occurred within his jurisdiction, he would bear heavy responsibility as a key state official.

"Is this information reliable?" Leander asked after a brief pause.

"Absolutely," Darrow replied immediately. "The news came from the Martial Alliance."

Leander's eyes narrowed slightly in surprise.

"The Martial Alliance? So, they're connected with the military?"

Darrow nodded. "The Martial Alliance has always maintained close ties with the official military. Even the Shadow Division is considered one of its branches. They share the same goal-resisting foreign martial artists who seek to destabilize Astria." He continued, "After the War of the King Phase, the Martial Alliance could no longer appear openly, so its contact with the authorities lessened. But now, with global tensions rising and the King Phase Accord torn apart, the Martial Alliance has resurfaced. The country naturally needs its strength to rein in those unruly King Phases."

Leander nodded quietly, understanding the situation.

The Shadow Division was a government-approved martial organization tasked with managing affairs in the martial world. But if it came to suppressing rogue King Phases, it clearly lacked sufficient power. That was why the military needed the Martial Alliance's support.

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Chapter 650 Darrow's Request

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The fact that the government and the Martial Alliance were connected surprised him slightly, but at the same time, it made sense.

"This information was first sent three days ago by an internal member of the Martial Alliance," Darrow continued. "And today, the family running The Lafayette confirmed it again with us. There's no mistake."

"The Lafayette?" Leander's eyes lit up.

He suddenly recalled that at tomorrow night's underground auction, members of the Lowell family had mentioned that several King Phases would be attending. It seemed clear now that these seven King Phases were also coming for the auction.

At this thought, Leander's eyes narrowed. "If I'm not mistaken, these King Phases are coming to Ravenridge to attend the underground auction at The Lafayette, hoping to obtain something they want. If that's the case, it shouldn't disrupt the city's

order."

Darrow and the two Major Generals exchanged a glance and smiled bitterly. "General Ashcroft, if they were simply here to attend the auction and follow the rules, we wouldn't be this worried.

"According to the Martial Alliance's intelligence-and the Lowell family's confirmation—we are almost certain that all seven of them are coming for the same

item."

Leander tilted his head slightly, realizing what it meant: Seven King Phases, all targeting the same item.

At an auction, ownership was normally decided by bidding. That was how businessmen operated. But in the martial world, things didn't work that way..

For martial artists, if they wanted something, they would stop at nothing to obtain it. Even if they lost in the bidding process, once the auction ended, they would resort to martial means-forcefully taking the item from whoever had won it. Such things were common in the martial world.

The difference this time was that the competitors were seven King Phases. There was only one item, but all seven wanted it. In the end, it could easily lead to a brutal multi-sided battle. If seven King Phases fought at once, it would be a massive hidden danger—not only to Ravenridge, but to the entire province of Mornwick. "General Leon, what do you need me to do?" Leander asked calmly, his expression smooth as still water.

Darrow pondered for a few seconds. Then, he suddenly stood up and raised his cup toward Leander.

"General Ashcroft, this is not an order from the military. It is a personal request of mine."

His expression was serious, his tone sincere. "I hope that tomorrow, at the underground auction, you will win that item."

3/3

Olivia Harris is an emerging author celebrated for her captivating romantic and steamy novels. With a talent for crafting deep emotional connections and fiery chemistry between her characters, Olivia's stories offer readers an escape into worlds filled with passion, intrigue, and heart-stopping drama.