

From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 671[1,190 words]

Chapter 671 Mr Mr Ashcroft?

"You jerk! Did you do this?"

+10 Free Coins

The driver stepped out of the Lamborghini. He looked about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, dressed in a loud green plaid shirt that made him stand out immediately. His features were fairly handsome, but his expression carried an aggressive street

arrogance.

He sized Leander up first. The moment he noticed Leander's casual clothes, which clearly cost little, he immediately started cursing.

This residential community contained both luxury villas and regular apartment buildings, and the economic gap between residents was obvious. Seeing Leander dressed in inexpensive casual wear, the young man naturally dismissed him without a second thought.

Besides, he had always behaved arrogantly. Backed by one of Ravenridge's most powerful figures, he feared no one, not even wealthy elites living in the villa district.

Moments earlier, he had nearly clipped Leander while driving recklessly, yet he felt no guilt whatsoever. Instead, seeing his beloved car scratched filled him with rage, as if he wanted to devour someone alive.

He never once considered how an unarmed pedestrian could possibly carve through an alloy car door.

Leander looked at him calmly.

"I will give you one chance to reconsider your words. Decide whether you want to apologize or continue."

Given Leander's current status, people like this were beneath his attention. If this had not been the neighborhood where Monica and the others lived, he would have ended things with a single strike instead of merely scratching the car.

"What did you say?"

The young man's expression turned strange as he stepped closer.

"You scratched my car and still expect me to apologize?

Do you even know who you are talking to?"

"This car is brand new. I have driven it for less than two days. You ruined it like this. How are you planning to compensate me?

"I do not care whether you live in the apartments or the villa district. I do not care

who you are or what your family does. I will say this once. Kneel down and apologize, then buy me a brand-new car. Do that, and I might let this go."

"Oh?"

Leander's brow lifted slightly as a faint chuckle escaped him.

"I came today to visit the elders and did not plan to argue with you. But asking me to kneel takes impressive courage."

He looked at the young man calmly.

"I will give you one chance as well, Within one hour, find out who I am and come

kneel at my door. Do that, and I will allow you to remain in Ravenridge. Remember, you only have one hour."

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"Now get in your wreck of a car and leave."

After speaking, Leander waved his hand casually.

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The young man suddenly felt an invisible force slam into his chest, pushing him backward straight into the driver's seat of the Lamborghini.

His expression changed drastically. He had never experienced anything like this before. Watching Leander walk away, he unexpectedly lost the courage to chase after him.

Only after Leander disappeared from sight did he snap back to reality and slam his palm against the steering wheel.

"D'mn it. I actually let him scare me!"

"He must be some kind of martial artist. But offending me means even martial artists will pay the price. I will make sure he regrets ever running into me in Ravenridge!"

Although Leander had just displayed something extraordinary, the young man still felt fearless. He knew many martial artists himself. His boss alone employed more than thirty martial artists, five of whom could project internal force and shatter stone with

ease.

He was one of his boss' trusted aides and had handled many matters over the years. His boss ruled Ravenridge's underground world. Being humiliated meant his boss losing his pride as well. With just a few words, support would come immediately.

Imagining Leander kneeling before him in fear later brought a satisfied grin to his face as he pressed harder on the gas.

Near the security gate, a pink Porsche approached from the opposite direction. Seeing the license plate, the young man, immediately slowed down and rolled down his window.

Inside the Porsche sat a stunning woman dressed in expensive clothing, carrying a faint trace of French perfume. Her light red wavy hair flowed over her shoulders, and even oversized sunglasses could not hide her flawless pale skin.

She removed her sunglasses, revealing a strikingly beautiful face.

If Leander had been present, he would have immediately recognized her as

Autumn, the woman once acknowledged by Yvette, Ginny, and Madeline as the unquestioned leader among them.

Before Autumn spoke, Lyle hurriedly greeted her.

"Ms. Little, it is you. Are you also visiting Mr. Sitwell today?"

None of his earlier arrogance remained. His expression was respectful and cautious.

After all, she was one of his boss' women. Even without official status, a single comment from her could cost him his position instantly,

That was the difference in status.

Autumn gave a casual nod. Noticing the damaged Lamborghini, she frowned slightly.

"Is your brother not already at Mr. Sitwell's place today?

Why are you leaving so soon?

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And what happened to your car?"

Lyle waved his hand irritably.

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"Do not even mention it. Some idiot scratched my car from front to back. Not only

did he refuse to apologize or compensate me, but he even attacked me!"

"You know I am a civilized person. I did not want to fight, so I am heading to see the boss and let him handle it."

Autumn snorted softly.

"You cannot even handle something this minor and still need Josiah to step in. Keeping you around really is pointless."

She waved impatiently.

"Go already, I still need to attend Mr. Sitwell's daughter's birthday celebration. Do not waste my time."

Lyle dared not delay and quickly drove off. Though dissatisfied, he did not dare show it. Instead, he blamed all his frustration on Leander.

Arriving at the Sitwell family villa, Leander paused in mild surprise.

Nearly every parking space beside the villa was filled. The front gate stood open,

and more than a dozen tables and chairs covered the lawn outside, almost all fully occupied.

Leander felt puzzled.

He had asked Yvette to inform Monica yesterday that he would be visiting today. He

had not expected the place to look like a large banquet was underway.

While he was still wondering, two suited security guards approached and raised a hand toward him.

"Sorry, sir. Please show your invitation."

"Invitation?"

Leander shook his head.

"I do not have one."

The guards remained professional.

"Sorry, sir. This is a private event. Entry without an invitation is not permitted. Thank you for understanding."

Leander glanced toward the lawn but did not see Yvette or her family. He smiled faintly and shrugged, planning to leave for now and return another day..

Just as he turned around, the sharp sound of high heels approached from behind.

Autumn walked toward him, dressed elegantly and carrying herself like a proud queen.

Her chin had been raised confidently.

But in the next instant, her steps froze.

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Her expression turned as if she had seen a ghost, shock overwhelming her as her voice trembled uncontrollably.

"Mr... Mr. Ashcroft?"

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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 672[1,235 words]

Chapter 672 Yvette's Birthday Party

Chapter 672 Yvette's Birthday Party

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Autumn was dressed in a breezy bohemian outfit that made her look fresh and effortlessly charming. Pride showed clearly on her delicate features, like a phoenix walking among ordinary people. Several wealthy residents from the villa district cast lingering, desirous looks in her direction as they passed.

She behaved as though she noticed none of it, completely ignoring them as she walked straight toward the Sitwell Residence.

She had come specifically to attend the banquet today, but the moment she reached the entrance, she suddenly froze.

Because she saw someone she never expected to encounter here.

Or rather, someone who had once left her genuinely intimidated, someone she never even dared meet eye to eye.

More than a year earlier, Ravenridge's most powerful figure, Frankie, had followed Jeff Enterprises into global expansion and relocated to the capital.

Frankie's son, Josiah, then took control of Mornwick's underground operations and became its unquestioned ruler.

Autumn had always been Frankie's goddaughter and was already familiar with Josiah. After one night of drinking, she seized the opportunity and successfully became his lover. From that moment on, her status in Ravenridge rose sharply. Across all of Mornwick, almost no one dared offend her.

Even billion-dollar business tycoons treated her with courtesy. Government officials spoke to her politely and never dared to underestimate her.

In every practical sense, Josiah ruled Mornwick's underworld, and she stood as its unofficial queen.

Yet despite her elevated position, despite standing above countless women in Mornwick, despite being able to look down on nearly everyone she met, the man standing at the entrance of the Sitwell Residence made her feel as though she were facing something divine,

"M-M-Mr. Ashcroft?"

The moment she saw Leander, she truly stopped moving. Her voice trembled, disbelief filling her face.

No matter how powerful she had become in Mornwick, all her pride vanished completely in front of him.

This is Mr. Ashcroft... the man who once ruled all of Mornwick. Even Josiah's father, Frankie, treated him with absolute respect Compared to him, I am nothing.

As her status rose, she had gradually learned more about the hidden world of martial artists. She had even witnessed Leander's battle with Grayson atop Glidewing Mountain. His terrifying strength, his overwhelming reputation in the martial world, his identity as Chief of the Southern Wyvern Blade, and his rank as a military major general were all things she knew to varying degrees.

Someone like this was no different from a living god.

For a brief moment, her mind nearly shut down.

"It is you?"

Holding a gift box, Leander glanced back and recognized Autumn.

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Chapter 672 Yvette's Birthday Party

+10 Free Coins

Back then, she had tried to work with Gumus' son to set Yvette up and had been frightened off by him. Since then, they had almost no interaction. His gaze remained indifferent, as though he were looking at a stranger with no connection to him.

"Y-Yes!" Autumn nodded quickly, her expression cautious as she forced out what she believed was her most graceful smile. "Mr. Ashcroft, it really is you. I never imagined I would see you here!"

Her emotions were complicated. The first time she met him, she had mistaken him for an arrogant and ignorant student. Only later did she learn that he possessed an identity and power capable of shaking the entire world.

After Leander stepped onto a far greater stage and left Mornwick behind, she assumed she would never see him again. This unexpected reunion caught her completely off guard.

Leander kept one hand in his pocket and merely nodded in acknowledgment.

Autumn smiled warmly, her eyes narrowing slightly.

"Mr. Ashcroft, are you here for Yvette's birthday party too?"

"Yvette's birthday party?"

Leander turned and looked toward the guests gathered across the lawn.

"You are saying today is Yvette's birthday?"

Autumn paused, confusion flashing across her face.

"What?"

You are not here for her birthday?"

Today was Yvette's birthday. Linden, chairman of the Sitwell Group, had taken the opportunity to host a large celebration and invite many business partners to

celebrate his daughter. Autumn herself had come for that reason.

Seeing Leander arrive with a gift, she naturally assumed he came for the birthday as well. But judging from his reaction, he clearly

had no idea.

Leander did not respond, but realization settled in.

Yesterday, he had asked Yvette to inform Linden and Monica about his visit. Thinking back to Yvette's unusually excited reaction, everything suddenly made sense.

She was afraid I would not come if I knew it was her birthday,

Leander shook his head slightly, both amused and helpless at her little scheme.

Since it was her birthday and the Sitwell family had invited so many guests, leaving now would be inappropriate. He turned to

Autumn.

"I did not know today was Yvette's birthday, I do not have an invitation. Take me inside."

Autumn almost laughed internally. The world-renowned Iron Sovereign, Mr. Ashcroft himself, unable to enter a villa because he lacked an invitation, sounded completely unbelievable.

But she showed none of that and respectfully gestured forward.

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Chapter 672 Yvette's Birthday Party

"My pleasure, Mr. Ashcroft. Please."

+10 Free Coins

After presenting her invitation to security, she motioned again for him to enter. With one hand still in his pocket, Leander stepped into the Sitwell Residence.

Autumn's arrival immediately drew attention from guests across the lawn. As for Leander beside her, most people ignored him entirely. A few even made malicious assumptions, believing he was simply a younger man being kept by Autumn. After greeting several major business leaders, Autumn quickly returned to Leander's side.

"Most of the people here are Uncle Sitwell's business partners. Mr. Ashcroft, where would you like to sit? I can arrange it for you."

Leander glanced around at the crowd of profit-driven businessmen and calmly shook his head.

"No need. Go take care of your own matters. You do not need to stay with me. I will walk around and wait for the Sitwell family to

come out."

Autumn's eyes shifted slightly before she smiled sweetly.

"It is fine. I am not busy. I will stay with you. Just let me know if you need anything."

Leander did not particularly like Autumn, but since she knew the setting well and

today was Yvette's birthday, he did not refuse.

Not far away, two guests sat at another table.

One man looked to be in his early forties, his expression stern and commanding. His sharp eyes carried the pressure of someone used to authority.

Beside him sat a young man with handsome features and a polished appearance, dressed neatly in a tailored suit like a rising business professional.

Adjusting his gold-rimmed glasses, the young man smiled faintly.

"Dad, that woman Autumn really knows how to play the game. Getting involved with Mr. Josiah was one thing, but now she openly brings a boy toy to an event like this."

The middle-aged man glanced briefly toward Autumn before immediately looking away, his tone serious.

"There are too many people here. Watch what you say."

A calculating light flashed through his eyes as he continued in a low voice.

"Remember why you came today. Make sure Yvette notices you and leaves a strong impression."

"If you win her over, Eccho Group partnering with Sitwell Group means we secure ties with Jeff Enterprises. Do you understand?"

The young man immediately straightened and nodded firmly.

Thinking of Yvette's graceful figure and angelic beauty, the heat in his eyes grew even stronger.

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 673[1,107 words]

Chapter 673 I Could Never Forget You

Chapter 673 I Could Never Forget You

+10 Free Coins

Leander casually chose an empty table and sat down. Only Autumn remained beside him. Compared to the surrounding businessmen who were busy networking and exchanging polite conversation, his table looked unusually quiet and completely out of place.

He did not mind at all. He took a cocktail from a passing server's tray, sipping it slowly as he calmly observed everything around him.

Autumn wanted to chat with him more. The closer her relationship with Leander became, the more beneficial it would be for her. Unfortunately, every topic she tried to start was gently brushed aside by a few casual replies from him, leaving her quietly frustrated.

After about ten minutes, two figures appeared at the entrance of the Sitwell Residence. Linden walked forward in a black suit with confident strides, while Monica, dressed in a light purple evening gown, held his arm. The couple moved in perfect step, clearly affectionate.

"Oh, Mr. Sitwell! Mr. Sitwell!"

The moment Linden and Monica appeared, the guests who had been chatting among themselves immediately stood and greeted them warmly.

Linden and Monica responded one by one with smiles. Today was Yvette's birthday, and seeing so many people come to celebrate their daughter naturally filled them

with joy.

After greeting several guests, the couple arrived at the table where the bespectacled young man sat.

The middle-aged man stood first and shook Linden's hand.

Linden's attitude toward him was noticeably more formal than before as he spoke politely.

"Mr. Hayek, your presence at my daughter's birthday celebration truly honors our home."

The middle-aged man waved his hands repeatedly, smiling broadly.

"Mr. Sitwell, you are too kind. We have been friends for years. Your daughter is practically like my own. Of course, I would come to celebrate her birthday."

After speaking, he signaled to the young man beside him.

"Thiago, hurry and greet Mr. Sitwell."

The young man stepped forward at once, bowing slightly with a respectful tone.

"Mr. Sitwell, Mrs. Sitwell, it is a pleasure seeing you again. Please accept my greetings."

Linden laughed heartily and patted his shoulder.

"Thiago, you are too polite. Your father and I go way back. Treat this place like your own home. No need to be formal."

Monica also smiled and nodded.

"Thiago, at such a young age, you are already serving as CEO in your father's company and managing Eccho Group's Ravenridge

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2:20 pm P P PP

Chapter 673 I Could Never Forget You

division on your own. That is very impressive."

"One of these days, I should send some of Sitwell Group's managers to learn from you."

Thiago felt pleased inside but maintained a modest smile.

+10 Free Coins

"You flatter me, Aunt Monica. When it comes to experience, I still have much to learn from Mr. Sitwell. Under his leadership, Sitwell Group has truly flourished. If I can achieve even half of Mr. Sitwell's accomplishments someday, I will be satisfied."

"Haha!"

Linden and Monica laughed together. They naturally appreciated a young man who appeared both humble and ambitious.

Mr. Hayek suddenly spoke again.

"By the way, Mr. Sitwell, I do have a favor to ask today."

He gestured toward Thiago and said sincerely,

"The last time your daughter joined us for dinner at the Valmont Promenade, she met my rather useless son here. Since then, Thiago keeps talking about when he might see Yvette again."

"This is the first time in 24 years my son has shown interest in a girl. I will speak frankly. I simply hope you can properly introduce the two of them later."

Both Linden and Mr. Hayek were seasoned veterans of the business world. After only a few sentences, Linden and Monica fully understood his intention.

The couple exchanged a glance, their expressions unchanged. Linden replied calmly,

"Mr. Hayek, introducing them is no problem. But how young people choose to get along should be left to them. That is not something we can decide."

The man's eyes brightened.

"Of course, of course!"

Thiago also felt secretly delighted, believing Linden had already approved of him pursuing Yvette. He failed to notice the subtle shift in Linden and Monica's expressions.

After finishing their greetings, Linden and Monica moved past the guest tables. Monica glanced back toward Thiago's table, her expression turning noticeably colder.

"That Endimion actually tried promoting his son right in front of us. He clearly wants Yvette as his daughter-in-law. Not happening!"

Knowing his wife's thoughts, Linden still asked deliberately,

"Thiago Hayek is considered one of high society's rising elites. He has led Eccho Group's Ravenridge division very successfully and was recently named one of Mornwick's Top Ten Outstanding Young Professionals. Eccho Group's scale is no weaker than Sitwell Group's. He is more than qualified for Yvette. Why do you still dislike him?

I think Thiago is quite decent. Letting Yvette spend time with him would not hurt."

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Chapter 673 I Could Never Forget You

Monica immediately slapped his arm lightly.

"Do not start matchmaking randomly!"

Her gaze shifted as she remembered the young man who once stood alone against the Feng family in Listin and Grove.

+10 Free Coins

"In my heart, only Leander qualifies as our future son-in-law. Unless Leander gets married and starts a family, I will never agree to Yvette being with anyone else!"

"And you cannot tell that Yvette is completely devoted to him? Asking her to date someone else makes you sound senile."

Linden shook his head helplessly after being scolded, though he understood perfectly.

Ever since Leander saved Sitwell Group by overturning the family crisis, Linden had already regarded him as both a great benefactor and the ideal son-in-law. No matter how outstanding others might be, none of them could compare to him. Monica suddenly sighed, her expression turning wistful. "I wonder where that child Leander is now."

Linden paused slightly before shaking his head.

"Leander rules Mornwick, and his identity and strength place him far beyond ordinary limits. His vision has long surpassed this city. The entire nation, even the world, is his stage now."

"At his level, he may still care about us, but naturally less than before. He has already done more than enough for our family. What more can we ask for?"

"I only hope everything goes smoothly for him and that he continues rising without obstacle."

Monica nodded, her melancholy deepening.

"It has been almost eight months since we last saw him. Not even one phone call. I

do not dare call him either, afraid of disturbing him. Tell me... has he already

forgotten about us?"

Before Linden could respond, a voice suddenly sounded beside them.

"Mrs. Sitwell, whether it has been eight months or eight years, I could never forget you."

The couple instantly froze,

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 674[1,238 words]

Chapter 674 Who is That Guy?

Chapter 674 Who is That Guy?

+10 Free Coins

Linden and Monica had just been talking about Leander and were about to ask the staff to start serving when a familiar voice suddenly reached their ears, causing both of them to freeze in place.

At first, they thought they had imagined it and heard wrong, but the familiar voice sounded again.,

"Mr. Sitwell, Mrs. Sitwell, long time no see!"

As the voice fell, a tall, composed figure was already standing in front of them.

The couple's eyes widened instantly, disbelief written all over their faces. After a brief, stunned pause, realization finally hit them.

"Leander?"

Holding a gift box, Leander stepped forward and offered it with both hands, a warm smile on his face.

"I am sorry, Mr. Sitwell, Mrs. Sitwell. I should have come to visit much earlier, but I truly could not find the time!"

"This is just a small gift from me!"

Monica and Linden did not even look at the gift. Both hurried forward at the same time. Monica immediately grabbed Leander's arm, her voice trembling with excitement.

"Oh my goodness, Leander, it really is you! You finally came back to see Mrs. Sitwell!"

She looked him over from head to toe as if checking on a son who had been away from home for far too long, her eyes filled with

warmth.

"Exactly! Leander, Mrs. Sitwell talks about you almost every day. She has been hoping you would come back so we could have a proper meal together. We have finally been waiting long enough to see you again!"

Linden accepted the gift while patting Leander firmly on the shoulder, emotion evident in his tone.

"That is on me. I really could not make time before. Mr. Sitwell and Mrs. Sitwell must not hold it against me."

Leander scratched the back of his head slightly, lowering his posture as he apologized with an easy smile.

Ignoring the surrounding guests entirely, Monica and Linden pulled Leander to sit down and began asking about where he had been over the past eight months, their concern obvious. Leander answered everything calmly, though he deliberately avoided several sensitive details.

Not far away, Autumn watched the three of them talking, her expression subtly shifting. Despite standing at the very peak of power, Leander still showed sincere humility and respect toward the elders he cared about. A man like that naturally drew admiration.

If she had not offended him in the past, and if circumstances had been different, she would have done everything possible to get close to him.

At a guest table about thirty feet away, Eccho Group chairman Endimion watched the scene with a slight frown.

He had known Linden for many years. Although Linden usually appeared approachable toward younger people, Endimion knew very well how high his standards truly were.

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2:20 pm P PPP

Chapter 674 Who is That Guy?

+10 Free Coins

Linden seemed easygoing, yet Endimion had never seen any junior genuinely earn his approval. Even outstanding young talents like his own son Thiago had only received polite acknowledgment.

Yet now, a casually dressed young man was being treated by Linden and Monica almost like family, receiving warmth and personal concern. The sight genuinely surprised him.

Beside him, Thiago's expression changed as his gaze repeatedly swept over Leander.

"Dad, isn't that the guy Autumn brought with her? He looks pretty close to the Sitwell family. Could he be a relative?"

Thiago had noticed Leander earlier but dismissed him after seeing his casual clothes. Now, watching this otherwise unremarkable man chatting comfortably with Linden and Monica like family made him quietly irritated.

"Probably not."

Endimion shook his head.

"I have met most of Linden's relatives. In the Sitwell family's second generation, only the eldest branch has a son, and he currently works as a government secretary in Listin. That young man is clearly not him."

His eyes narrowed slightly, confusion deepening.

"If he is not family, why are Linden and Monica treating him this warmly? Could he have an important background?"

Having known Linden for so long, this was the first time he had seen him behave this affectionately toward someone, which made him begin to question Leander's identity.

"Important background?"

Thiago frowned.

'When I passed the entrance earlier, I saw him trying to get in but security stopped him because he did not have an invitation."

'If he really had status, how could he not even have a Sitwell invitation?"

'Oh?"

Endimion grew even more puzzled.

'No invitation, yet the Sitwells treat him like this. That does not add up."

Father and son continued watching while quietly speculating, yet neither could figure it out.

After several minutes, Endimion spoke in a low voice.

'No matter what his relationship with the Sitwells is, or what his identity may be, I feel Linden and Monica are looking at him the way parents look at a future son-in-law."

'No matter what, he is your biggest rival in pursuing Yvette. Pay close attention." Thiago's eyes sharpened as he stared at Leander, dissatisfaction growing stronger.

He was the sole heir of Eccho Group, a future billionaire, and one of this year's Mornwick Top Ten Outstanding Young Professionals. n status, wealth, and influence, he believed he stood at the top among his peers.

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Chapter 674 Who is That Guy?

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He was confident that in ability, family background, and financial power, he was no worse than Leander. Yet Linden's attitude toward them could not have been more different.

"Do not worry, Dad. I will not lose to him!"

"I will definitely marry Yvette. Sitwell Group will belong to me someday!" Hearing his son's confidence, Endimion nodded. He understood Thiago well. His

son was never blindly arrogant and always calculated his moves carefully. He also knew how to handle relationships.

If Thiago won Yvette's heart, Eccho Group and Sitwell Group could deepen cooperation, possibly even merge, and fully integrate into Jeff Enterprises. Their scale would multiply, and his own wealth would rise with it.

While he was still calculating, Thiago suddenly stood up.

Following his son's gaze, Endimion saw Yvette walking toward the guest area. She wore a swan-white dress, a small crown resting on her head, and light, elegant makeup that made her look like royalty.

Thiago's attention locked entirely onto her.

Throughout college and his professional career, he had met many women, executives, graduates, and socialites, yet none had truly impressed him.

But the first time he met Yvette during dinner at Valmont Promenade with Linden, he had been completely captivated by her beauty and grace.

His decision to pursue her was not only about business ties. She was the first woman who had genuinely moved him.

As the star of the evening, Yvette was recognized by nearly every guest present, and many stood to greet her.

Smiling warmly, Yvette returned greetings one by one, thanking everyone for their blessings. Seeing the moment was right, Thiago adjusted his tie, picked up flowers and a gift, and walked quickly toward her.

"Yvette, we meet again!"

He stopped before her, speaking gently, affection clear in his eyes.

"Yes, Mr. Wan, we meet again. Thank you for coming today."

Standing so close to her and seeing her sweet smile made his thoughts drift, his steps feeling light.

"You look beautiful today. Flowers suit a beautiful lady. I hope you will accept them." Just as he raised the fresh red roses toward her, Yvette suddenly noticed something, her eyes lighting up at once.

Before he could react, she lifted her hand, pushed him aside, and hurried past him.

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 675[1,241 words]

Chapter 675 So They Are Finally Here

Chapter 675 So They Are Finally Here

+201

Thiago had been thinking about giving Yvette the flowers, believing it would serve as a perfect opening. He had assumed s would accept the roses, yet Yvette showed no reaction to his words at all.

Just as he felt confused, Yvette acted even more decisively. She pushed him aside on the spot, lifted her dress, and rushed past him.

The surrounding guests were equally baffled by her sudden behavior. Everyone turned to watch her, wondering where she heading.

Yvette paid no attention to her image at all.

Holding up her swan dress, she jogged all the way to Leander's side. Without caring that Linden and Monica were still there, reached out and wrapped her arm tightly around Leander's.

"When did you get here? Why did you not call me?"

She tilted her face toward him and smiled sweetly, their closeness no different from that of a couple.

Leander turned his head slightly and replied calmly, "I just arrived not long ago. There were too many people here, so I did n notify you."

Monica quietly watched Leander's reaction toward Yvette. Seeing that he showed no resistance to her closeness, delight rose heart.

"You still have the nerve to say that. Leander told you yesterday to inform us he would be visiting today, yet you said nothing left us completely in the dark!"

Linden spoke with a stern expression, mild reproach in his tone.

Yvette stuck out her tongue. "I wanted to surprise you since Leander was coming back, so I did not say anything"

He shrugged helplessly. "So, you decided not to mention your birthday either?"

She pulled over a chair and sat beside him, looking slightly embarrassed. "I did not mean to hide it from you. For places and do not enjoy crowds. I was afraid that if you knew today was my birthday party, you would not come

Leander shook his head with a helpless smile. "Mr. Sitwell and Mrs. Sitwell organized this birthday party for you. There is no would not come."

Yvette's smile immediately brightened. She stopped dwelling on the earlier topic and extended her hand toward him, "Then, what is my gift?"

"My gift?" Leander looked at her oddly "You said yourself that you never told me today was your birthday. Where was I supposed to prepare a gift?"

"What?" Yvette immediately grabbed his arm again. "I do not care today is my nineteenth birthday. Even if it is just a howler. You! still have to give me something!"

She clung to him stubbornly. To everyone else, it looked exactly like playful flirting between lovers seeing this scene, Thiago hote in place, completely unaware that the red roses had slipped from his hand and taiten to the floor

8:20 am P PP

Chapter 675 So They Are Finally Here

When he first met Wette, he had been captivated by her elegance and noble presence. She had seemed like an untouch lotus, proud and distant, always carrying an air that kept others far away.

He had treated her like a goddess, imagining countless times how he would one day win her over completely.

Yet now, the cool and composed Yvette behaved like a sweet girl next door, lively and affectionate, gentle beyond belief.

What he found impossible to accept was that all of that tenderness was directed not at him, but at the young man he ha previously dismissed.

"Dammit, how did this happen? Who exactly is that guy?"

His fists clenched tightly, anger nearly bursting from his eyes.

Moments earlier, everyone present had clearly seen him offering Yvette flowers. Yet

in front of countless guests, she had p him aside and run toward another man, acting affectionate and playful. His face burned with humiliation.

The looks cast toward him from all directions felt filled with ridicule and mockery.

At another table, Endimion's expression turned completely serious. He had never expected such a scene to unfold.

He had quietly investigated Yvette before and confirmed she had no boyfriend. Yet now she stood pressed close to Leander leaning against him, making the situation obvious without words.

"Where did this kid come from? What kind of background does he have? Judging from the Sitwells' attitude, they clearly see a future son-in-law. That puts Thiago at a serious disadvantage.

His expression grew heavier.

"Alright, alright. It is your birthday today. I will give you a gift."

Unable to deal with Yvette's persistence, Leander finally waved his hand. "Give me the bracelet you are wearing"

Yvette did not understand why, but she obediently removed the bracelet and handed it to him.

The bracelet was made from high-quality emerald crystal, with five flawless deep-sea pearls embedded along its surface, Chiai brightly under the light.

Leander extended his index finger.

A faint blue glow flickered at his fingertip as he tapped each pearl in sequence. An invisible current wrapped around the bracelet the five pearls flashing briefly with blue light before settling back into stillness.

"Wear it properly"

Leander handed the bracelet back with a faint smile.

"I infused Primordial Energy into the five pearls. If you ever face danger, they will protect you. Each pearl can save you once. After activation, it will shatter automatically. That means this bracelet can protect you five times."

If anyone else had said such words, Monica and Linden would have dismissed them

as nonsense. However, coming from Leander, they believed him completely.

bracelet

Yvette held the bracelet carefully, gently rubbing it as if it were her most treasured possession

"Thank you. Lean. This is the most

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8:20 am PPPP.

Chapter 675 So They Are Finally Here

precious gift I have ever received. I really love it!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly leaned forward and lightly kissed Leander on the cheek.

+201

He immediately frowned and was about to speak, but she had already run off with flushed cheeks, giving him no chance to respond.

Though secretly delighted, Monica still pretended to apologize. "This girl is becoming more and more unruly. Leander, please not be upset!"

"It is fine, Mrs. Sitwell." Leander smiled faintly and shook his head, unconcerned.

After chatting a little longer, Monica and Linden stood and went to instruct the staff to begin serving dinner. The moment when Thiago immediately walked over. Holding a cocktail, he raised his

glass toward Leander with a faint smile. "My friend, since this is our first meeting, I would like to make your acquaintance. This drink is to you!"

He drained the glass in one gulp, staring directly at Leander the entire time.

Leander glanced at him calmly. He did not finish his drink, only taking a small symbolic sip.

Seeing this, anger flared even stronger inside Thiago. Setting his glass down, he spoke with obvious sarcasm.

"You really have impressive skills. Touch someone's bracelet, tell a story, and suddenly it counts as a gift. You even managed to make Yvette so happy.

"I hope someday you can teach me so I can learn as well."

Though phrased like praise, his words clearly implied that Leander had deceived Yvette.

Leander remained calm. He refused to take Thiago seriously at all and showed no interest in responding

Just as he was about to tell Thiago to leave, his gaze suddenly sharpened as he looked toward the distant sky

as

Dark storm clouds rolled in, layer upon layer pressing downward. Within the clouds, six faint figures appeared barely visible, as if divine beings descending.

Holding his wine glass, a faint, dangerous smile curved at the corner of Leander's lips so they looked trendy

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 676[1,023 words]

Chapter 676 To Settle Scores With Leander

+20 Fr

"Hello, allow me to introduce myself. I'm Thiago Hayek, CEO of the Eccho Group's Ravenridge branch." Thiago, who sat across Leander, suddenly rose and extended his hand for a handshake.

Holding his wine glass, Leander stared into the distance and ignored Thiago.

Thiago frowned at his lack of response. "When I offer my hand, the least you could do is shake it. It's called manners. Or am I worthy of your attention?"

Leander's attention was elsewhere. He gazed past Thiago into the depths of the clouds far away.

Six figures looming in the cluster of dark clouds were slowly approaching them.

"They still came, after all," he murmured. He shrugged with a carefree smile before looking away.

"What are you murmuring about? I'm talking to you!" Watching Leander mutter to himself like he wasn't even there fueled Th

anger.

His family owned the Eccho Group, and he was the CEO of its Ravenridge branch. He was young, successful, talented, and rich even won Mornwick's Top Ten Rising Youths.

He was the Prince Charming every woman could ever dream of.

He usually hung out with millionaires, but he would only personally make acquaintances with billionaires. Among Mornwick's younger generation, he only personally toasted Josiah, the kingpin of the underground world.

Tonight, he personally made a toast to Leander and even offered a handshake, yet Leander ignored him. There was no nod or a reply.

Even a man of Josiah's status smiled at him and finished the drink. He didn't understand why Leander thought ignoring him good idea,

'Oh, I heard you all right." Leander didn't even look at Thiago. "So what? Just because you reach out for a handshake doesn't Th have to return it. Must I introduce myself just because you did so?"

scornful smile touched his lips. "We're at the Sitwell family's event. I'm a friend of the hosts and you're their Courteous enough to return your toast. It's only thanks to the occasion today that you can come near me,

I can bring you down for those disrespectful lines you said to me earlier. Don't push your tuck"

Thiago froze, his face shocked.

de didn't expect Leander's silence to lead to such a bombshell Leander's arrogant and relentless attitude wasn't expected.

Usually, one person toasting to another person would lead to exchanging pleasantries. Even if he provoked another person, a decent person would let it go. However, Leander didn't play by the rules.

It caught Thiago unprepared.

After a beat of silence, the friendly smile slipped from Thiago's face, and he scowled.

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Chapter 676 To Settle Scores With Leander

Since Leander decided to drop the cordiality, he wouldn't hold back either.

What he needed was a chance to vent.

+20 Free Coins

"You're talking big." His smile didn't reach his eyes. "I saw you sitting alone, so I thought we could share a drink and befriend each other. It's fine if you don't appreciate it, but why would you threaten me?"

Leander lounged in his seat and remained composed. "You weren't trying to befriend me. You simply can't stand how close Yvette is to me. Don't dress it up like it's a noble motive. You don't deserve to know my name. Now, I'm not in the mood to deal with you. So, scram."

It was Leander's first time meeting Thiago, but a man like him only needed a look and a read to see right through Thiago.

"Are you seriously chasing me away?" Anger flared in Thiago's eyes, and he sneered. "I don't know who you are, but aren't you a little full of yourself to boss me around? Don't think that being the Sitwell family's friend gives you the right to do as you please. Eccho Group has raised billions and ranks fourth among the Top Ten Companies in Mornwick."

"I'm one of the Top Ten Rising Youths of Mornwick and the CEO of Eccho Group's Ravenridge branch. Josiah of Jeff Enterprises Mornwick branch is a close friend of mine. How are you going to strip me of my power and tell me off? You don't know who you're messing with."

Leander didn't deign argue. He simply raised one finger. "You have ten seconds to get out of my sight before I change my mind. rg pretend none of this happened." "You? As if" Thiago burst out laughing. Leander's words failed to intimidate him.

He didn't know Leander's background, but he had an influential and wealthy family. Nobody could top him in connections, money and status in Mornwick. Leander's threat meant nothing to him.

The commotion drew nearby guests' attention. Endimion Hayek noticed his son, Thiago, was confronting Leander/ Still, he didn't intervene and simply watched the scene unfold.

Every man was proud. Even if Thiago made a scene today, Endimion was confident he could settle the mess.

In Mornwick, Thiago only felt threatened by certain underground world figures and business tycoons.

“Listen carefully. I'll wait right here. Bring on every connection you've made. I would like to see any of them make me yieit

He towered over Leander and looked down at the young man.

Leander said nothing. He kept his finger held up as if calculating time.

It made people underestimate him. The onlookers thought he was all bark and no bite.

Ten seconds later, he put down his finger. "Time's up."

Before he could call Jamero to have the other guy prepare the information of the Ecchu Group, the rears of the engines drew his

attention.

A dozen Hummers pulled up to the grounds of Sitwell Residence. About sixty men in black exited the cars and circled the entrance

The guests were confused, wondering who the men were going after. At that moment, a man stepped out from the group and showed the invitation to the bodyguard at the entrance.

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Chapter 676 To Settle Scores With Leander

+20

Then, he marched inside.

He scanned the guests.

Finally, he locked eyes with Leander and flashed the latter a menacing grin. “Kid, you were the one acting real tough and scr my car just now, eh? Now, I dare you to repeat your words."

8:20 am PPP

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 677[1,038 words]

Chapter 677 Do You Even Know Who He Is?

+20 Free C

The newcomer was none other than Lyle, the guy who drove the Lamborghini Huracan and clashed with Leander in the neighborhood earlier.

He had changed into a trench coat and wore sunglasses, exuding a commanding aura. His presence overshadowed the wealthy

guests.

"Kid, you were so haughty earlier. Now, would you dare to settle it outside?" He jabbed a finger at Leander, eyes twisted with malice, expression arrogant.

Earlier today, Leander scratched his car, fought him, and even disrespected him. Now that he had brought reinforcements, he certainly felt confident.

Not only were his men here, but he also brought in a top fighter through Josiah's connections. Leander might be powerful, but surely couldn't fight all of them on his

own.

Josiah specially reminded him not to offend the Sitwells and must be careful, or else he would've brought his men inside and bi Leander to pulp.

The twist of the event caught Thiago off guard. But soon, his heart was filled with joy. "I thought you were somebody. Turns out you're a troublemaker. Now your 'friend' has found you and addressed you. Aren't you going out? Mr. and Mrs. Sitwell seemed close to you, and I thought you were capable. Now, why're you keeping quiet?"

With mockery in his eyes, he booed and shook his head, looking down on Leander

even more.

lyle was focused on Leander just now. When Thiago spoke, it finally drew his attention. A smile was brought to his lips when he recognized Thiago. "Fancy meeting you here, Mr. Thiago. Are you attending the event as well?"

Confused, Thiago tilted his head, "Do I know you?"

lyle waved his hands fast. "No, of course not, Mr. Thiago. We haven't been properly introduced. It's just that I met you when you were having meals with my boss at Violet Garden last month. I just recognized you."

'Oh?" Thiago pondered for a moment and found the answer. "Now you mention it. You worked for Mr. Josiah, don't you? Le Duncan, I believe?"

You honored me for remembering me!" Lyle smiled wider, his tone remained respectful

Although he was an important member of Josiah's gang, Thiago was the son of the Hayek family Thiago was quite an Josiah evel, sure, but he was only one level below Josiah. They were in the same circle. A mere henchman like Lyte

to him.

"Don't sell yourself short, Lyle," Thiago grinned mockingly and pointed at Leander "What's your beel with him?"

Lyle nodded. "Yeah, I was driving here on Mr. Wainwright's behalf to attend Miss Sitwell's birthday banquet. The scoutbel scratched my car outside and beat me I certainly can't let it slide. Am I right. M Maga?"

Thiago's smile deepened. Lyle was Josiah's trusted man Josiah clearly approved of Lyte bringing people over, Leander fat pissed off the underground overlord of Mornwick.

The idea made him chuckle, "You're right, Lyle. He's too full of himself Earlier, Lcame to share a drink with his and tried to befriend him, but he ignored me, told me off, and even threatened me. If you're going to teach him a lesson, count me in. Whatever

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Chapter 677 Do You Even Know Who He Is?

you need, say the word."

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+20 Free Co

Lyle laughed maniacally at that, looking at Leander like he was already dead meat. "Do you think you can bully people because have a little power? You offended both Mr. Thiago and me. You're done for."

The guests immediately turned to Leander. Thiago was the icon of Eccho Group, while Lyle represented Josiah, Crossing any of them signed the common people's death warrant. Leander crossed both sides at once. It was no different from having a death

wish.

Some people shook their heads, pitying Leander for his doom. The others gloated over his mistakes of being arrogant and inflexible.

Under the crowd's gaze, Leander finally spoke to Lyle instead of Thiago. "You had one hour to figure out who I am and apologize me. It seemed like you didn't appreciate it."

Leander shook his head lightly. His tone turned as sharp as a blade as he announced, "From now on, you've lost your place anywhere in Mornwick."

Lyle blinked, then burst out laughing. "Kid, did you hit your head? Can't you read the situation? Just drop your pretense!"

"All of Ravenridge, even Mornwick's underground, belongs to Mr. Wainwright. It's up to him to decide my fate. You don't have a s in this. Who do you think you are? It's ridiculous to hear you threaten to make me lose my place in Mornwick."

Lyle's men and a martial master were waiting outside. He believed that Leander had nowhere to run, so he dismissed Leander's words.

Suddenly, a woman's voice interrupted his thoughts. "Lyle, I must admit, it takes guts to brag like that."

He turned to the source and saw Autumn sashaying over them. Her dress brought out her alluring curves. "What's that supposed mean, Miss Little?"

His brows knitted. Her words gave him a premonition.

Autumn stopped in front of Leander and slightly bowed her head. Then, she faced Lyle, and her gaze was icy, "Lyle, do you ever know who he is? How dare you disrespect him? Listen up. Josiah respects this man, even his father listens to this max still ow demanded that he kneel and gather a crowd to swarm him. Do you have a death wish or something?

"What?" Blood drained from Lyle's face. He couldn't believe his ears.

Across Mornwick, only a handful were on par with Josiah. Whoever demanded respect from Josiah had to listen to him. Mornwick had been Mouchabu year ago, yet Autumn said even Josiah had to respect Leander, and Frankie had to listen to him.

It's Frankie Wainwright, the former underground overlord of Mornwick! He panicked.

Even though Frankie had stepped down as Mornwick's underground spokesperson, he held a key position at Jeff Enterprises and entered the international market alongside Jeff Enterprises. Frankie's status was higher than before even he couldn't be compared to Leander, Leander must be some important figure.

At that moment, he locked eyes with Leander. It sent a shiver down his spine, freezing him to the spot.

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 678[1,037 words]

Chapter 678 Finally Showing Themselves

Lyle was petrified. The instant Leander's gaze met him, he froze on the spot, unable to move his limbs.

Even Frankie and Josiah had to bow to Leander. It meant Leander was a way too influential figure to mess with.

+20 Free Coins

Not only didn't he apologize to Leander after crossing him, but he even called in reinforcements to beat Leander. Not to mention he name-dropped Josiah to scare Leander. He dug his own grave.

"Miss Little!" His voice trembled as he grasped the last straw. "Who exactly is he?"

Autumn's voice turned frosty as she stared him down. "You just need to know that Ashcroft is his family name."

"Ashcroft?" At first, nothing came to Lyle. A few thoughts later, realization hit him. His eyes widened as he stumbled backward and collapsed to the ground. "Ashcroft? S- So you're-"

His trembling finger pointed at Leander. The next second, he slid to Leander's feet and hit his head on the ground without hesitation.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ashcroft. It's my bad for not recognizing you. I apologize for my ignorance. Please spare me! Please have mercy and let it slide. I'm begging you!"

Moments ago, Lyle stormed in and overwhelmed the crowd. But now, he cowered on the ground, begging for forgiveness, and it shocked everyone.

"Mr. Ashcroft?" Endimion was watching confidently until the name gave him pause. "Don't tell me he's the same invincible Mr. Ashcroft who once dominated Mornwick. That's impossible!"

The chairman of the Eccho Group had been through thick and thin, ups and downs. The obstacles made him a shrewd and calculating man. Still, the revelation rattled him.

He didn't know much about the so-called Mr. Ashcroft, but he had put people on the lookout. Before pushing the Echo Group into Mornwick, he had to get a handle on the situation and decide whose side to choose to lay a solid foundation for the group's development.

He pulled a lot of strings, only to learn scraps about Mr. Ashcroft, not the essentials or the other man's identity, Mr. Ashcroft's capability to remain anonymous indicated his influence.

He considered himself knowledgeable enough about the industry and quite experienced, but he knew his place. The Echo Group was nothing compared to Mr. Ashcroft.

If Leander was the man he thought him to be, then Thiago offending Leander was making a new enemy for the Echo Group, and there would be catastrophic consequences.

Endimion's face went stony. The elites attending the banquet were also shocked by the idea

Thiago turned pale, and his confidence vanished.

Autumn was Josiah's lover. She would never taint his reputation by defending a mere pretty boy. Therefore, her words must be true—Leander was someone he shouldn't mess with.

A minute ago, he thought he had the winning hand and had overpowered Leander. But now, the tables had turned. He expected Leander to go on a revenge spree.

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8:20 am PPTT.

Chapter 678 Finally Showing Themselves

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+20 Free Coins

The idea that even Frankie had to obey Leander shook Thiago's beliefs. He doubted the Eccho Group would be powerful enough to withstand Leander's payback.

Lyle remained on the ground and continued knocking his head on the lawn with heavy thuds. Blood ran down his forehead, but Leander didn't budge.

Autumn intervened with a flattering smile. "Mr. Ashcroft, I've messaged Josiah. He's on his way now. Rest assured. He won't spare Lyle for offending you."

Leander turned his head and glanced at her with a lack of warmth in his eyes. He said nothing and only nodded. At least she's

smart.

Lyle went pale when he learned that Josiah was on the way. At that, he knocked his head on the lawn faster with heavier thuds, as if it could make Leander forgive him more easily.

"Enough. You had one chance, but you missed it." Under the crowd's intense gaze, Leander rose.

"As for you." He pointed at Thiago. "Mark my words. Eccho Group would be wiped from existence in three days."

Thiago's brows knitted tight, and his expression turned serious. After a moment of thinking, he mustered his courage and retorted, "Mr. Ashcroft, I'm well aware that you once dominated Mornwick, and your influence must be rooted deeply. Still, isn't it too much to threaten to make the Eccho Group vanish in three days? Our headquarters were located in Candor, Glenwick. It's just a branch in Ravenridge. I don't doubt you can kick us out of Ravenridge, but you need to work harder to uproot the whole company.

He wasn't alone. Endimion and other seasoned business tycoons agreed with him. Leander's influence was limited to Mornwick only. His influence probably didn't reach Candor.

"Yeah?" Leander lifted his eyes, but didn't explain. Instead, he faced the horizon with his hands clasped behind him. "Since you're here, why not show yourself?"

His words took everyone aback. They followed his gaze and saw a cluster of dark clouds, but nothing else. They had no idea who he was talking to.

At that moment, the Sitwell family exited the villa and witnessed Leander talking to the sky.

Linden and Monica were confused, while Yvette squinted when she sensed something off.

As the crowd tried to figure out the situation. The dark clouds rippled and parted, rolling off into the sky. Then, rain poured down. The clear sky a moment ago was replaced by a curtain of rain and thunderclap.

People gasped. The forecast had promised a sunny day. It was strange for a downpour to occur now

The crowd was bewildered. In the rain, a streak of fleeting light flashed. It was gone in a blink

Once the lightning faded, six figures popped into the rain like phantoms, standing on thin air. They looked down on the crowd at the Sitwell Residence like Goliath eyeing the ants.

"What the hell? Are they shooting a movie?"

People panicked. Even the battle-hardened tycoons forgot the rain soaking their suits. They stared at the six in the sky with their mouths agape.

One of the six stepped forward, and their sharp gaze clocked Leander. "Jeff Ashcroft, it's time to hand over the broken Sword of the Infinity Sword Immortal."

2/2

3:20 am PPP

Chapter 679 Who Says I Can't?

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 679[1,085 words]

Chapter 679 Who Says I Can't?

+20 Free CC

The one who spoke wore a ritual robe, and his eyes blazed with fury. It was The Mistwalker, Leonard, the very man who clashed with Leander earlier.

Beside him were the three hundred-year King Phases, Wilbur, Eldon, and Aciel. Leander hadn't met the two remaining ones However, their aura surged like never- calming waves. Their strength was clearly on par with the other four and shouldn't be underestimated.

Leander remained on the lawn, keeping his face straight as he allowed himself to be showered with the group's scrutinizing gaz

Only then did the guests realize the six formidable men were after Leander.

Meeting Leander's gaze coldly, Leonard began. "Jeff, the secret to longevity lies in the broken sword of the Infinity Sword Immo You can't digest the knowledge alone."

Clasping his hands behind his back, Leander chuckled. "An hour ago at the auction, I asked which of you wanted to bid for it. Mc of you spoke up. Do you think bringing two helpers could take the broken sword from me?"

Leonard's eyes turned icy at the question.

Before he could answer, Eldon stepped forward and looked down at Leander. "You're right, Sovereign Ashcroft. None of the four us stands a chance against you. However, the secret of longevity is right before us. No King Phase could walk away from it. Therefore, we brought two friends, hoping to negotiate with you."

He pointed at the two new faces.

The bald one had elongated and stretched ears. He wore a cassock with one arm bared, resembling a spintual leader

'This is The Tiberran Living Divine, King of Red Sun. He once moved an iceberg with Red Sun Palm to add to the water reservist i the Divine Mountain." Eldon introduced him.

The King of Red Sun closed his palms and bowed slightly to Leander. "I've heard of the Iron Sovereign's name to a long tim 'm honored to meet you today. I bow to you."

Leander remained calm as he turned to the last person.

The spiky haired man wore a robe etched with thunder patterns. He had a handsome, chiseled face. He stood

nis back, arcs of lightning dancing across him. He reminded Leander of Ares, the King of Thunder, someone he had defeated before. Ares had ranked high on the International Combat Units, but was killed by Leander on the Southern Share

Ares' aura was similar to the man's, except the latter's was more fathomless and dangerous. Ares

the new face was ten times more dangerous than him.

Eldon continued the introduction. "This hundred year King Phase is from the Northern Valley, Derek Syimaochs, Haw an Europa mixed, known as the Thunder Sovereign By the way, we heard you killed Ares ft was his disciple"

Derek stared at Leander. He didn't bow, only offered a meaningful smile sovereign Aifft, you've quite the beggand you've bout through a lot and finally reached the King Phase. Too bad Ares had been a shame to my name. Not only did he

he also caused trouble around. I should thank you for getting rid of him.”

He put it lightly as though Ares was a stranger who meant nothing to him.

8:20 am

Chapter 679 Who Says I Can't?

+20 Free Coin

"Derek Symonds and the King of Red Sun?" Leander murmured their names before letting out a snort. "Are you sure you can take the sword from me because you have found two helpers?"

Even though there was a distance between the people in Sitwell Residence and the six hundred-year King Phases, they felt the six people's aura pressuring them, and they could break at any moment.

Eldon smiled at Leander. "The six of us don't want to fight you, Sovereign Ashcroft. As King Phases, fighting each other will result a lose-lose situation. It's not worth it. What we want is simple. Please take out the broken sword, so we can study the mystery of longevity together. That way, we avoided a fight, and everyone walked away happily. What do you say?"

The other five stood tall, faces steady. They were certain Leander wouldn't refuse.

It wouldn't harm him to take out the broken sword and have all of them study the secret of longevity together,

If Leander refused, they would gang up on him. They believed Leander could tell which option was better.

When the six of them joined forces, even a powerful man like Lucas had no choice but to flee.

"You want me to take out the sword and share it with you? Sure, it sounds plausible." A smile touched Leander's lips, as if he agreed with Eldon's proposal. Smiles appeared on the six men's faces. Their eyes burned with anticipation.

Nobody could stay calm at the possibility of longevity. Once they mastered the secret and extended their lives, their reign over the world would only stretch on.

The mighty one always craved immortality.

They expected Leander to present them with the broken sword.

Right then, Leander's tone snapped cold. "It's convincing, but it doesn't mean I have to follow it. Have you ever thought that would refuse?"

The six men's expressions changed at the unexpected development.

300m! Water poured down from the sky like a waterfall before condensing into a spherical projectile, it crashed outside the They unleashed their killing intent, the overwhelming pressure blasting the water away.

Eldon's eyes went icy. Primordial Energy regulated within him, and heat rolled off his body. A serpent-like image poment we hets 'Sovereign Ashcroft, we came in good faith. We aren't joking"

'No. I don't think so? Leander sneered "People usually beg me for something, not threatening me if you drop your attitude and ask nicely, I might have tent you the sword instead, you tried to intimidate me into giving in with your presence in't the th 've killed countless King Phases I don't mind adding to the list"

At that, he also unleashed his killing intention

The group frowned at his response. They expected Leander to give in to them. But no, Leander chase the hard way

Leonard narrowed his eyes and mocked, "Don't push it, Jeff Who do you think you are? You aren't immortal you can't take on aft

of us!"

"Try me." Leander smiled and stepped forward. As he stepped out, the downpour hung in the air abruptly as if time had frozen

2/3

:20 am PP

Chapter 679 Who Says I Can't?

'Who says I can't?" At that, his aura shot up into the sky like a column.

+20 Free Coins

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From Outcast to Overlord The Unyielding Heir (Leander Ashcroft) - Chapter 680[1,186 words]

Chapter 680 Today Is the Day You Die

+30 Free Coins

Boom! As Leander's was carried through the compound, a deafening blast tore the rain curtain apart. The downpour vanished abruptly.

A serpent-shaped potent energy, shining in blue light, sprang forward to the six King Phases and slammed down hard.

"He's being serious?" The six men stiffened. They didn't expect Leander to meet them head-on, let alone him striking first.

Leonard was the closest to the attack. As the serpent-like projectile slammed down on him, he lifted his arm to block it. A ribbon of Primordial Energy swept sideways and smashed into its tail.

A force rippled in the air with a bang. The crowd on the lawn couldn't help but bow their heads as they felt pressure overhead. The impact shook the estate walls as if it could bring them down at any second.

Leonard dipped his feet and drew backward, kicking out five ripples in a row. The other five King Phases were shocked to witness Leander's power. The two who had just met Leander watched with grim expressions.

Although Leander's reputation preceded him, the hundred-year King Phases were confident of their skills and achievements. They perceived him as a notch below them.

But now, Leander easily fended off Leonard with one strike. It showed them that he stood on equal footing with them.

Leander harrumphed after his first strike.

The next moment, he soared into the sky.

The crowd below only saw a flash of light pierce through the air when he vanished from the spot. In the blink of an eye, he reappeared in front of Eldon.

He threw a strong punch that covered his fist in bluish Primordial Energy with a whoosh. It drew closer to Eldon every second.

"D'mn it!" Eldon was furious. Not only did Leander strike first, but he also threw in the next punch without hesitation. He disregarded their status.

Eldon concluded, He might be strong, but I have lived centuries. I have met many more formidable opponents than him and always walked away with the victory. He's nobody to be feared.

He didn't bother to dodge. He reached out his bony fingers under his sleeve. Dark light danced between his fingers as he met

Leander's fist with his

Their fists collided with a bang. The impact created a huge blast that parted the clouds. The force rolled up the sanddrops there they erupted in the air.

Both men jolted Leander only swayed, then soon steadied himself Eldon, though, stumbled backward and side out a few feet

"Is that all you got, King Phose? Well, you can bring it all at once? Leander withdrew his hand and shed, lavky thom

Each of his strikes fended off one enemy

Leonard hopped forward and stood beside Eldon. After the brief encounter, he had recuperated's power. This, he made a suggestion to the other four

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"Dear friends, he's a tough opponent. Since he's unwilling to share the broken sword, we must work together to take it from him. We don't stand a chance against him in a one-on-one fight."

The remaining four exchanged looks.

Then, they struck in unison. Columns of Primordial Energy roared up, painting the sky in multiple colors. Lastly, the four powers merged into a huge palm that almost hid the sky.

People below watched in astonishment. What was happening was beyond their understanding.

It was more intense than any superhero movie. Even Linden and Monica, who knew Leander's other identities, gaped when they witnessed him unleash such horrifying power.

Endimion and Thiago were no exceptions. They were stunned into speechlessness and could only stare at the sky with wide eyes.

Lyle remained on the ground, and his mind was blank.

The huge palm created an invisible barrier around Leander. Power drove down on him like waves.

Leander remained in thin air and observed through narrowed eyes. Suddenly, the blue glow enveloping his body blasted to its fullest like a dancing flame.

He clenched his right hand and yanked it back hard. The blue Primordial Energy erupted across his knuckles. "Act One of Trinity Strike Technique, Soulbreaker!"

His punch darkened the sky. A huge fist appeared out of thin air and crashed into the huge palm.

His blue energy collided with the four-colored energy. He frowned slightly when he realized the fist was scattering fast when it touched the palm. The force sent him skidding back a hundred feet.

"It's no joke when four hundred-year King Phases joined forces." He nodded in satisfaction. Every King Phase was the top of the top on Earth. When four of them teamed up, their power blended peacefully and brought out the maximum of it. Its power was beyond what he had expected.

After the palm formed by potent energy diffused Leander's punch and sent him backward, it also dissipated.

He stretched his neck and cracked his knuckles. His eyes blazed with passionate fire. "It's finally getting interesting"

The stronger the foe, the higher his fighting spirit was. His original Devourer's Ninefold Path also thrived under pressure. He remembered the mysterious elder he encountered before, who easily diffused his attack, and his battle intent flared even harder must defeat them first before I fight the mysterious elder again.

"Just surrender, Jeff" At that moment, Eldon and Leonard darted forward. Their bodies pierced the air and broke the sand leaving long, white streaks behind them as jet aircraft did.

Their figures overlapped as they approached. His black robe flapped as he reached out to catch the fishing rod that materialized

out of thin air.

It was his signature weapon. He swung his arm, the rod arched toward Leander, kicking up dust before it slammed down on the young man.

Leonard made different gestures before shoving his palms forward. An ice blue hand pressed down along the rod

The combo attack drew near to Leander in a heartbeat

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Leander curled his fingers into a fist. His expression stayed flat and unreadable. "Act

Two of Trinity Strike Technique, Devourer!"

It was simple and had nothing flashy. However, the air before him twisted strangely. The combo attack almost reached him before seemingly being blocked by an invisible barrier, and they were unable to push further.

"What?" The two men arched their brows. They felt a trace of spatial ability woven into Leander's punch.

It was a mysterious ability. Legend said only Eastern immortals and Western divinity could master it to perfection.

Leander wasn't on their level yet, but he already showed his potential, and it terrified the duo.

Leander snorted. The two men stiffened. A fist tore the space before them and locked them in their paths. Primordial Energy burst off them to form a light barrier. They attempted to take the hit head-on.

A clang echoed through the compound like a grandfather clock, making a resonant "bong" sound. The two King Phases jolted and quickly retreated to their companions' sides.

All of them eyed Leander warily.

Leander flicked his wrist, and a flame coiled up on his palm. He announced, "Today is the day you die."

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.