

### Chapter 2572 Matthew Arrives and Confronts Malachi

As they watched Stellan leave, the guests and members of the Yarwood Family couldn't help but feel puzzled. Whenever Valentin hosted a banquet, whether big or small, Stellan was always the most active participant. Whether he was genuinely drunk or just pretending, he was usually the last one to leave the table.

His behavior that day was indeed unusual.

Inside the VIP room, Axel noticed Valentin's change in mood, and a sly smile crossed his lips.

"He's just a Martial League President. Some dogs can't be tamed, you know."

Valentin, now wearing a forced smile to save face and maintain the atmosphere, replied, "Oh, don't mind it, everyone. Mr. Warrington has been quite busy lately. Let's all raise our glasses to our dear friends, Mr. Keller, Mr. Roycroft, and Miss Zedler."

With his attempt to lighten the mood, the atmosphere at the banquet gradually improved.

As for Stellan, who had left, he went straight to his office to attend to matters. After all, Matthew had recently shared information with him. It wouldn't be long before they made a move against Valentin. When that time came, the entire city of Hulwin would be engulfed in a massive storm, and it would require the Martial League President to step in and stabilize the situation.

Although Stellan was eagerly anticipating this event, he knew that there were no available hands within the Martial League to handle it. As a result, he had to mobilize the hidden forces within Hulwin and continuously gather manpower. After Valentin was overthrown, he would raise his arms and call for a complete purge of Hulwin.

Thinking about this scenario, Stellan couldn't help but tremble with excitement. His previously weary spirit suddenly brimmed with determination.

Of course, all of this was happening behind the scenes. Valentin might have his suspicions, but he was currently busy hosting the VIP guests.

After several rounds of drinks and a variety of dishes, Malachi, who had had a bit too much to drink, was still loudly encouraging everyone to enjoy the food and drinks. However, an unexpected guest arrived at the door.

Upon receiving the message from a servant, Malachi excused himself and immediately left the VIP room.

"My, if it isn't Mr. Matthew Larson!" Staggering as he approached Matthew, Malachi, recalling his previous loss at Matthew's hands, boldly confronted him under the influence of alcohol. "How dare you keep a f\*cking straight face at the Yarwoods' banquet?! Smile!"

He reached out toward Matthew's shoulder, but his attempt was met with a resounding slap.

Before he could react to the pain, Matthew grabbed Malachi by the hair and dragged him back to the banquet.

"The last person who threatened my family last time is already pushing up daisies. Do you want to be next?" After delivering these chilling words, Matthew grabbed a wine bottle from the table and smashed it on Malachi's head, causing him to cry out in pain.

The whole room was shocked. Has this person gone mad?! To think he would dare come alone and cause trouble in the Yarwood Mansion!

The commotion naturally caught the attention of Valentin and others nearby. When Valentin emerged, what he saw made his eyes turn red. Malachi, who had been fine just moments ago, was now pinned down by Matthew's hand on the table.

"Mr. Summit Warden, you've gone too far," Valentin exclaimed, his face filled with anger as he stood up.

With a wave of his hand, Valentin signaled the Yarwood Family guards, who had been poised to rush forward, to hold their ground and await their leader's command.

However, after Valentin spoke, Matthew remained silent. Instead, he picked up another bottle and smashed it on Malachi's hand.

The excruciating pain shot through Malachi's hand, and he let out a piercing scream of agony. The members of the Yarwood Family, without instructions from Valentin, dared not take action, but they stared at Matthew with a mixture of indignation and helplessness.