

Chapter 2588 Targeted

Sasha was completely unaware of the turmoil brewing in Hulwin.

When Matthew called to report his safety, she finally let go of the worry that had been weighing on her.

"From today onward, Vivian will be the Chairman of Lavian Pharmaceuticals, and Zane will assist you. I'm trusting you to put your 100% into this job. Can you do that?"

"Don't worry, President Cunningham. I, Zane Lestrage, am grateful for this opportunity."

After he finished speaking, Sasha nodded in satisfaction.

She trusted Zane's character, which is why she had chosen to transfer him here.

Besides, he had some useful skills that would come in handy for protecting Vivian's safety.

"Well, since Lavian Pharmaceuticals has just opened, there's nothing urgent for us to handle. Why don't we have a meal together to celebrate the grand opening of our company? What do you think, Vivian? Mrs. Slob?"

Vivian naturally agreed with this proposal.

After all, Sasha and her husband had been a great help to them.

She also wanted to treat them to a meal as a gesture of gratitude.

However, just as the three women were excitedly leaving the company, they were confronted by a dozen thugs.

When Sasha caught sight of the hostility exuding from them, she immediately shielded the Slobs and reprimanded sternly, "Who are you people? How dare you cause trouble in our company! Guards?"

The leader of the thugs on the other side just sneered. "Your guards? Aren't they right behind you?"

The women instinctively followed his gaze and saw several security personnel in brand-new uniforms standing far, far away from the commotion.

These useless fools didn't even dare to step forward and stop those thugs.

"Mrs. Larson, I advise you not to rely on that group of weaklings. In fact, even the members of the Martial League would have to kneel before the Yarwood Family. I suggest that you cooperate with us and follow us obediently."

Just as the last word fell from his lips, a group of people suddenly appeared in the distance.

"I dare you to say that again."

Dozens of uniformed Martial League members approached the group, with Arian taking the lead.

When the two sides got closer, the leader of the thugs scoffed, "Hmph, what can you even do to me if I do say it again? You're nothing but a sheep in wolf's clothing, Arian. So, what makes you think that I'll be the least bit threatened by your yapping?"

Then, the man continued disdainfully, "Your boss, Stellan Warrington? How could he even possibly compare to our boss, Valentin Yarwood? Still, I have to admit that you do have some balls to talk back at me. Well, I'm right here. Touch me if you dare."

He looked at Arian's group with a mocking expression on his face.

It seemed like he was certain that they wouldn't dare to make a move.

Thus, he truly didn't expect the series of events that would unfold the very next second.

That was because Arian wasted no time retaliating as he waved his hand and ordered, "Beat them up. Don't worry. If anything happens, it's on me."

Since their relationship with the Yarwood Family was nothing but ash, there was no need for any pretense.

So, dozens of members from the Martial League behind him instantly rushed forward upon receiving his instructions.

Naturally, those thugs were no match for the skilled Martial League members who severely outnumbered them by ten-to-one.

Besides, these hooligans only had the courage to scream obscenities because they were confident in their backer, the Yarwood Family. Therefore, it was truly a no-brainer that these lackeys were promptly beaten black and blue, crying and howling as they ran away.

Although this battle was won easily, there was no joy on Arian's face.

On the contrary, the worried frown on his face only deepened at the sight of this one-sided beatdown.

"Miss Cunningham, Mr. Larson has been missing for a long time. That's why Valentin is using this opportunity to take action against us. I'm afraid you have already caught the attention of the Yarwood Family. Please accompany me to the Martial League. I promise that Mr. Warrington will ensure your safety."

Sasha frankly didn't expect that her husband would be targeted by Valentin after just one week of silence.

Didn't he know that her husband was a Summit Warden?

Alas, what she didn't know was that Matthew, afraid of worrying her, had concealed the ambush he encountered on the road by pretending that his car had broken down.

Hence, the outside world believed that he was long dead.