

Chapter 2589 Honor

Sasha and her group headed straight to the Martial League headquarters under Arian's guidance.

By the time she arrived, hundreds of Martial League members had already gathered there. In fact, they were all busy ensuring the safety of the premises.

Shortly after, Grayson arrived with a group of concerned apprentices.

"Mr. Warrington, fortunately, your team arrived just in time. Otherwise, we would have been in grave danger."

Stellan immediately expressed his concern upon seeing the varying degrees of injuries among these individuals.

"How is the infirmary holding up?"

"It's been practically destroyed! The Yarwood Family's people went on a rampage after they arrived. If it weren't for the intervention of the Martial League, we might have been taken away by them. And who knows what would happen to us then."

In truth, Grayson was also taken aback by Stellan's actions. He had never expected Mr. Warrington, who was usually found groveling before Valentin, to be so resourceful.

Suddenly, a commotion erupted outside the door while they were exchanging information.

Tanner, accompanied by a group of miners, swiftly entered the room.

"Uncle Stellan, things are not looking good. Valentin, along with a large group of industry representatives from Hulwin, intends to purchase all the land surrounding Warly Hill. It's obvious he intends to surround and trap us."

To Tanner's surprise, a glimmer of joy appeared on Stellan's face when he heard this distressing news.

"Well, it is still the burial ground of various Martial League instructors. Valentin wouldn't dare to go too far."

Then, he thought it over before continuing, "Of course, it's also possible that Valentin is uncertain about Mr. Larson's fate. So, he still has some reservations. This will work in our favor."

Finally, he turned his attention toward Sasha and reassured her, "Miss Cunningham, please rest easy. Our people are already making the necessary preparations to hold the fort. Once we have an opportunity, we will send you back to Cathay. As long as you manage to cross the border, it doesn't matter how audacious Valentin is; he won't dare to harm you."

Alas, Sasha couldn't help but convey her confusion, "Mr. Warrington, Matthew contacted me not long ago. Why are you talking as though something has gone terribly wrong?"

Stellan's eyes instantly widened in astonishment when he heard her response.

"Miss Cunningham, are you certain? Did Mr. Larson truly reach out to you?"

"Yes, there's even a record of it here. Matthew mentioned that his phone was broken, and he has already arrived at the Raischester and is currently under the Zedler Family's protection. He even told me not to worry."

To confirm this, Sasha even took out her phone to show Stellan her call history.

There was no concealing the joy in Stellan's face right then. Any concern he had regarding his fate after going against the Yarwood Family vanished in an instant.

"Excellent! It's wonderful to know that Mr. Larson is safe and sound."

"Mr. Warrington, what exactly is happening here? Should I contact my husband to return post-haste?"

Mr. Warrington hastily waved his hand to stop her.

"No! There's no need for that. Mr. Larson has important matters to attend to. We shouldn't disturb him. Plus, once he finishes dealing with his affairs at Raischester, he will return in due time. We just need to be patient."

Stellan immediately understood Matthew's purpose in going to Raischester.

If Matthew succeeds, Valentin's downfall will be imminent.

He would fight and stall as long as possible just for this opportunity. It didn't even matter that it meant putting his life on the line to pull this off.

No. Hang on. He would risk half his life. He still yearned to witness the day when the Hulwin Martial League finally got its chance to shine after all.

"All members of the Martial League, listen up. Mr. Larson will soon return to Hulwin with reinforcements. That's when we'll finally strike back. Now, we need to stall and defend our territories! Valentin won't be able to evade us for much longer as long as we hold on until backup arrives!"

Finally, Stellan declared, "Do you swear to uphold the honor of the Martial League?!"

"We swear to defend the honor of the Martial League!" Passionate and spirited shouts accompanied his declaration.

Stellan gazed towards Raischester.

"Mr. Larson, you have to make it back in time. I, Stellan, don't know how much longer I can hold on!"

Just as both sides were completely cut off from one another, Valentin's forces had already begun extending their sinister reach toward them.