

### Chapter 2598 Turmoil in Hulwin, the Tiger Guards Move Out

Mortimer sneered in response to Matthew's explanation. "Huh, looks like this family has produced two 'big shots.' I'm ashamed that you have to witness it, Matthew."

This matter was undoubtedly related to the Zedler brothers' mediation, so there was no way it wasn't connected to them.

As for Matthew, he remained silent on the matter. After all, it was a family affair, and he was only here to analyze medicinal properties for Mortimer. The rest was for the elder to handle.

Just then, the black-clad figure who had previously tested Matthew's skills reappeared before them. He whispered something to Mortimer, and slowly, the elder's expression changed.

"Matthew, we've just received news from Hulwin that Valentin Yarwood is seemingly targeting your properties."

Matthew couldn't help but be surprised. Is Valentin out of his mind? Does he really not fear retaliation?

But what worried Matthew the most was that his wife, Sasha, was still in Hulwin.

Concerned for her safety, Matthew decided to leave at once.

"Old Mr. Zedler, your ailment has been dealt with. If you follow the prescription I've given you and take your medication as directed, you should recover after a period of rest. Also, I'll need to trouble you to lend me some manpower. Valentin Yarwood is a troublemaker who needs to be dealt with." In the dire situation, Matthew didn't plan to beat around the bush and directly voiced his thoughts.

Immediately, Mortimer summoned Miles. "Miles, mobilize ten thousand men immediately and follow Matthew's orders. If anyone refuses to cooperate, execute them."

With that, Mortimer took out the House Order Tag from his pocket.

"Thank you for your assistance, Old Mr. Zedler. Farewell!"

"Compared to you saving my life, this is just a drop in the bucket. Go on, stay safe. Let's share a drink when it's over."

With those words, Matthew bowed, thanked him, and quickly departed.

Following Miles' mobilization, half an hour later, ten thousand individuals dressed in the uniform attire of the Zedler Family had assembled.

"Let's move out, Mr. Miles."

"Alright, Mr. Larson!"

With a beckon motion from Miles, the ten thousand Zedler Tiger Guards, exuding a majestic aura, set off for Hulwin.

Such a large-scale deployment naturally drew the attention of various forces within the city.

"Aren't these the Zedler Tiger Guards? Such a massive operation. Looks like something significant is about to happen."

"I heard from the grapevine that Old Mr. Zedler has been bedridden for a long time, hasn't it?"

"When the Tiger Guards come out, they'll surely wreak havoc. It's best to keep our own forces in check during this time. If we cross them, we'd be dead before we know it."

Not long after Matthew left Raischester, he detached from the convoy.

With a series of hurried knocks on the door, an elderly man tremblingly opened his door.

"Sir, I've come to repay your kindness!" Matthew placed a bag about half his height on the ground. "Sir, you don't have to work so hard in the future. This is a small token of my appreciation for your hospitality yesterday."

Without waiting for the old man to respond, Matthew turned and rejoined the convoy.

When the old man, filled with curiosity, opened the bag, he found it packed to the brim with cash. It was enough to allow this childless old man to live comfortably for the rest of his days.

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Meanwhile, in Hulwin, under Valentin's organization and mobilization, all of Matthew's properties were completely destroyed.

At this moment, Valentin's attention was fixed on the Martial League.

"Stellan, we used to be friends, and I don't want to be too harsh on you," he said. "As long as you withdraw all of your people, I can let you leave."

Stellan glanced around at the overwhelming number of Valentin's men surrounding him. Despite the odds, he didn't give up. After gritting his teeth, he ignored the crowd's attempts to stop him and stepped out from the association.