

Chapter 2599 Defense of the Martial League

"Mr. Yarwood, I know that my forces stand no chance against yours, but I also understand that you're a man of great ambition," said Stellan. "This senseless bloodshed is a lose-lose situation for both of us. How about you let all of us go? I, Stellan Warrington, swear that I will never set foot in Hulwin again."

Valentin, on the opposite side, burst into laughter. "Stellan, we're all grown-ups here. Can't you be less naive? Matthew, that useless underling of yours, harmed my nephew and tarnished the reputation of the Yarwood Family. Do you really think I'd spare his faction just because of your words?"

Hearing this response, Stellan felt a deep sense of despair. "Mr. Yarwood, is there really no room for negotiation?"

"The big shots from Seraphis have their eyes on you, the fat turkey. If we go all out, you'll certainly lose a fair number of your men. Wouldn't it be better to keep them to counter Seraphis? Why fight in vain over a matter of pride?"

Valentin appeared surprised. "You're quite well-informed, Stellan. I've underestimated you. However, you're mistaken. This grudge must be settled. Otherwise, how could I maintain my authority?"

With a look of murderous intent on Valentin's face, he said, "Stellan, you've been quite talkative today. It seems you've made up your mind to protect them. Don't blame me for being ruthless, then. Brothers, attack!"

With his command, thousands of thugs rushed forward.

Seeing that their plan to delay had failed, Stellan stopped wasting words. "Hold them off. Mr. Summit Warden is on his way. As long as we hold on, today will be the end of Valentin Yarwood."

Valentin sneered in response. "Huh, trying to put up a last-ditch effort, are we? How childish of you to try and intimidate me with a dead man!"

"Grimsby, watch over this situation. I'll head back home for now. Remember to keep Matthew's wife and Stellan alive."

With that, he yawned and headed back home.

After slaughtering several industry representatives who resisted him, the entire elite class of Hulwin finally bowed down and submitted. Now, all that was left was to deal with Stellan, the last obstacle. Once they took him down, Valentin would have complete control over Hulwin.

"Wake me up when you guys are done dealing with the Martial League."

Surrounding and capturing over a thousand people with the help of tens of thousands was a straightforward task.

On the side of Hulwin Martial League, as the two sides clashed, inevitably, casualties began to mount in the tens of thousands.

Evander, along with the reserve youngsters, joined the defense. Among these youngsters, Danny stood out. After practicing for about half a month, his strength had more than doubled.

"F*ck off!" After kicking away a Yarwood Family thug, he charged at the enemies coming from behind once again. In just about five minutes, he had taken down more than ten opponents.

Facing such a fierce young warrior, even the thugs couldn't help but feel some fear deep down.

"Brothers, don't be afraid. He's just one person. We can overwhelm him!" With a shout from the Yarwood Family squad leader, the once hesitant thugs gained confidence.

Indeed, as the squad leader had said, even the strongest had their limits.

Faced with a never-ending stream of enemies, Danny initially handled them with ease. However, as the continuous fighting dragged on, his stamina began to rapidly decline.

After knocking down an opponent with a punch, several steel blades suddenly attacked him from behind. Unable to dodge in time, Danny finally suffered a wound.

The fiery pain in his back told him not to let the enemy surround him, so he took a few steps back and fought with his back against the wall. However, even in this position, facing overwhelming numbers, his injuries continued to multiply.

Of course, he wasn't the only one injured. On the battlefield, Evander, Stellan, Arian, and the others were soaked in blood, panting heavily. Dozens of thugs lay defeated at their feet. Yet, the enemy continued to pour in without end, and the entire defensive line began to teeter on the brink of collapse.