

### Chapter 2602 Valentin Yarwood's Despair

The Yarwood Family's thugs scattered in all directions like a group of headless flies, desperately trying to escape. However, Matthew couldn't let them off so easily. "Capture them all, leave no one behind!" he ordered.

"Yes, sir!"

Miles led the Tiger Guards to block the escape routes of the thugs. "Drop your weapons. Put your hands on your heads, or you'll be killed!"

But these terrified thugs, in their panicked state, couldn't hear or heed his words. Pushing and shoving each other in a desperate bid to escape, they scattered in all directions.

Seeing this, Miles didn't waste his breath and immediately ordered the guards to attack. "Kill!"

As soon as the command was given, the spears moved swiftly. In the blink of an eye, nearly a thousand thugs had fallen into a pool of blood.

This ruthless display left the Yarwood Family's faction in complete shock, and they dared not make any further moves.

"Hands on your heads. Couch down in place, or you'll be killed!"

This time, the tens of thousands of thugs finally stopped fleeing and obediently followed Miles' orders, crouching in place without moving.

With this, the situation on the battlefield finally stabilized.

When Matthew arrived at his wife's side and saw Sasha safe and sound, he breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, he had returned in time.

"Mr. Warrington, Captain Calloway, thank you for your assistance! After I deal with Valentin Yarwood, I will personally host a banquet to express my gratitude!"

"Mr. Larson, the most important thing is to handle the current situation. I will take care of things on our end." Stellan was overjoyed right then.

He knew that with Matthew bringing such a large contingent of Zedler Tiger Guards to support Hulwin, it meant that the young man had successfully established a connection with the Zedler Family. Valentin's good days were numbered.

After exchanging words with them, Matthew turned and said, "You've all done well and didn't disappoint me. Go take care of your injuries for now!"

As he walked away, the eyes of the reserve youngsters behind him shone with admiration. Is this Mr. Matthew's true power? He's incredibly strong!

As the battle came to an end, the news reached the Yarwood Family.

"Boss, Boss, there's big trouble! Matthew, with the Zedler Tiger Guards, has returned to Hulwin!"

Valentin, who had been napping, was suddenly awakened by his subordinates. His anger flared up, but when he heard the second half of the report, he immediately became alarmed.

"Say that again!"

"Matthew isn't dead. Not long ago, we received word that he is leading the Zedler Tiger Guards and returning to Hulwin!"

After confirming the news once more, Valentin felt his thoughts scatter.

"This is bad, this is bad! Quick, pack up and get ready to leave Hulwin!"

If Matthew had returned alone, Valentin still had the confidence to fight him to the end. However, hearing that the Zedler Tiger Guards were with him made any thought of resistance disappear completely.

The Zedler Family's intention to eliminate him was now as easy as turning one's hand.

As he hurriedly got out of bed and started dressing, Valentin suddenly felt his body stiffen. Nervously, he turned around. On the hanging chair behind him, Matthew was calmly watching him, his gaze devoid of any emotion.

"Mr. Yarwood, please continue. You are a man of reputation and status. I will give you some time to leave with dignity."

The next second, hurried footsteps came from the staircase.

"Boss, the Zedler Tiger Guards have surrounded Yarwood Mansion! Matthew—" Valentin's subordinate stared at Matthew in astonishment after opening the door.

As he was about to draw his weapon to protect his boss, Valentin spoke up. "Stand down. Inform everyone that there's no need for pointless sacrifices."

At this point, he had fully resigned himself to the situation. The Yarwood Family had reached its end. With Matthew joining forces with the Zedler Tiger Guards, they had no hope of resisting.

"Boss..." His subordinate began to speak, but Valentin waved his hand with a weary expression. "Go."