

## Chapter 2604 Rectifying Hulwin

When Matthew approached to take a look, Valentin, lying on the couch, had already passed away.

At that, he picked up the teacup and gave it a sniff, only to frown. "Heart-stopper pampas!"

It turned out that Valentin, knowing there was no way out, had secretly added heart-stopper pampas to his teacup while serving tea to Matthew. During the conversation between the two, he had poisoned himself and died.

Valentin had died, and Matthew, of course, had no desire to desecrate the corpse.

As he left Yarwood Mansion, Miles approached him. "Mr. Larson, Malachi Yarwood has hanged himself."

"I know. Thank you for your efforts, Mr. Miles. There's another matter I'd like to trouble you with."

"Feel free to ask, Mr. Larson."

"Although the Yarwood Family has been eradicated, their influence has deep roots in Hulwin. I'd like you to assist Mr. Warrington in completely eliminating these pestilences.

"All remaining members of the Yarwood Family should be detained. I will leave them to Mr. Stellan for handling."

With Matthew's orders, Hulwin became bustling with activity.

The battle here had just concluded when Stellan, ignoring the advice of medical personnel, enthusiastically initiated the cleanup plan. In just one day and one night, all the Yarwood Family's forces were swiftly uprooted.

"Mr. Warrington, aren't you pushing yourself too hard?" Matthew asked as he sat down in front of Stellan with a cup of coffee.

Stellan, now covered in bandages with his arm in a cast, couldn't hide the smile on his face.

"Pushing myself too hard? No, not at all. Ever since I became the president of Hulwin, I've been prepared to give my all for the Martial League at any time. Dealing with the remnants of the Yarwood Family is just a small matter."

With excitement evident on his face, Stellan continued, "Mr. Larson, you have no idea. Guess how much money we found when we cleared out the Yarwood Family's assets?"

Before Matthew could respond, Stellan raised five fingers and answered his own question, "Over 50 billion, and that's just the current estimate. Once we calculate the rest of their assets, I wouldn't be surprised if it reaches a trillion."

With the Yarwood Family's influence cleared, control of Hulwin's governance had returned to Stellan's hands. After waiting so many years, he had finally fulfilled his dream. There was no way Stellan could be anything but happy about it.

Of course, Matthew understood it without needing it to be spelled out.

"Alright, things in Hulwin have just settled down. With the Yarwood Family cleared out, there's a lot of work to be done to revitalize the city," Matthew said. "This money may seem like a lot, but when it comes to actual development, it won't go very far. We should focus on attracting investments as soon as possible to get Hulwin back on track."

Matthew's concerns were valid. While it was relatively easy to eliminate the Yarwood Family, their influence had been deeply entrenched in Hulwin for over a decade. Though it was a necessary step, it had left the city in a state of disarray.

"Moreover, Valentin Yarwood mentioned before his death that there are many powerful factions in Seraphis eyeing this territory. They'll soon learn about the Yarwood Family's downfall. So, you need to quickly restore order in Hulwin during this period."

Stellan's previous smile faded at this mention, and a serious expression took its place. "You're right. I'll work on strengthening the Martial League's power as quickly as possible. As for the business aspect, I plan to put Arian in charge. He has great management skills; he just hasn't had the opportunity to showcase them."

"Anyway, you're the president of the Martial League, so you can make your own decisions on how to organize things," Matthew replied. "Also, make sure the compensation for the injured and the list of casualties among the Martial League members is handled properly. I'll personally visit the families of the casualties."

With that, he stood up, ready to leave. Seeing this, Stellan became anxious. "Mr. Larson, don't you have any other instructions?"

"No, if I gave you more instructions, I'd just be taking on more of your work. Don't expect me to do everything; I have other matters to attend to," Matthew retorted.

Realizing that his hidden agenda had been noticed, Stellan could only grin and watch as Matthew departed.