

Chapter 2605 Let's Call Them the Feather Guards

"Mr. Larson, now that everything here is settled, we should also return."

Zedler Family's large-scale mobilization of personnel has attracted the attention of other major forces. To avoid unnecessary trouble and considering that things in Hulwin have been mostly resolved, Miles came to bid farewell.

"Thank you for your assistance, Mr. Miles."

"You're welcome. I'm just following the orders of Old Mr. Zedler. Mr. Larson, remember to visit Raischester for a social call once you're less busy. Until we meet again!"

Under the watchful gaze of Matthew, Miles and the ten thousand Tiger Guards slowly departed.

It was only after their figures disappeared into the horizon that Matthew turned and headed to the reserve base.

By the time he arrived, the children who had suffered lighter injuries were already helping the medical personnel care for their injured comrades. Thanks to Stellan's intentional care, there were no casualties among them; the injuries varied in severity.

Upon seeing Matthew, they immediately stopped what they were doing.

"Mr. Larson is here!"

With one of them exclaiming in surprise, the previously quiet recovery room suddenly became lively.

"Mr. Matthew, when will you teach us swordsmanship too?"

"Yeah, that move where you go 'whoosh,' and all the enemies fall down!"

"I want to learn too, Mr. Larson. Even Danny has started practicing now, and we want to become as strong as you."

Matthew smiled and nodded at this group of children full of eager anticipation. "Sure, no problem, but you all need to recover quickly. When you're all healed, we'll learn together!"

After experiencing this major battle, these children also developed a strong sense of determination. It was time to pass on the 'Divine Skill' and 'Chant of Freedom' to them.

As Matthew's words fell, the entire recovery room erupted in cheers.

On the other side, Evander, still wrapped in bandages, also rushed over upon learning of Matthew's arrival.

"Respectful greetings to Mr. Summit Warden!"

"Enough with the formalities. There's no need for such rituals when your injuries haven't fully healed yet." Matthew patted Evander's shoulder and continued, "You've worked hard in this battle. Once you've recovered, I'll request the headquarters to let you and your team stay by my side."

Evander jolted at the news. Overcome with emotion, he struggled to find his words, but his gratitude was evident.

"I, Evander Calloway, pledge to follow Mr. Summit Warden to the death."

At this moment, Evander felt that all his injuries were worthwhile. If he could, he would gladly endure even more.

"Don't talk about death so casually; it's not auspicious. By the way, how is Danny's condition?"

"It's not too serious; the wound on his chest is deep but not fatal. However, it might take some time for him to fully recover."

Matthew nodded and said, "I'll have my special Auric Balm sent over shortly. Once they've recovered, resume training as soon as possible."

"Also, this is my exclusive martial art technique. I want you to transcribe a copy for yourself to enhance your skills. Later, you'll pass it on to the children. But remember to keep it confidential; this technique must not be leaked. Violators will face severe consequences."

Evander naturally understood the importance of these two martial arts techniques. With trembling hands, he accepted the two manuals and then thumped his chest. "Don't worry, sir. If there's any leak, I'll take full responsibility!"

"What's important is that you understand. Make sure to practice diligently. There will be many tough battles ahead."

"By the way, sir, should these children have a designation?"

Matthew pondered for a moment and then replied, "Let's call them the Feather Guards!"

And so, in the days to come, a formidable force known as the Feather Guards was established in Hulwin, striking fear into the hearts of their enemies.