

## Chapter 2606 Spreading the News

Under the vigorous cleaning led by Stellan, all the forces of the Yarwood Family in Hulwin were completely eradicated. Even the cockroaches that crawled out from the Yarwood Family had to be completely exterminated.

One morning, with disheveled hair, Matthew had just gotten out of bed when Stellan came knocking excitedly.

"Mr. Summit Warden, here is the total from clearing out the Yarwood Family, totaling 97.7 billion."

"No need to show it to me; you can handle it yourself."

"Okay then. These funds will be used for various developments in Hulwin. We have already issued announcements to attract investments from neighboring provinces and cities, and we expect to receive news shortly. Also—"

Listening to his relentless report on various matters, Matthew couldn't help but feel a bit overwhelmed. Seeing Stellan's enthusiastic demeanor, he interrupted. "Stellan, as I've said before, the issues of Hulwin are up to you, both major and minor ones. As long as you don't follow Valentin's path, I guarantee your position as the president until retirement. Of course, if you want to climb higher, it's not impossible."

Stellan's smiling face froze for a moment.

"That's not necessary, I don't have that ability."

Although he refused verbally, the glint in his eyes revealed his true thoughts. Matthew, of course, didn't need to point that out explicitly.

"I'll leave Hulwin's development up to you. But the growth of the Martial League's strength is also of utmost importance; don't neglect it. It won't be long before Seraphis takes action. I don't want us to have finally cleaned up Hulwin only to have it taken away by someone else."

Matthew's primary concern was still the development of the Martial League's fighting strength in Hulwin.

"Mr. Larson, rest assured, I, Stellan Warrington, know what to do. I won't disturb you for breakfast."

With that, Stellan left. However, as he walked out of the gate, a sly smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Stellan wasn't a fool. Given his age and abilities, the chances of advancing further were extremely slim. Instead of chasing those elusive hopes, it was better to just stick with the Summit Warden.

Meanwhile, news from Hulwin began to spread after several days of fermentation. In no time, the entire Seraphis region was in a whirlwind of discussions.

Hulwin, as the gateway connecting Seraphis to Cathay, held immense strategic and commercial significance. With Valentin's demise, many factions eyeing a piece of the Hulwin cake immediately shifted their attention to the region.

Anivara fell under the jurisdiction of Skargness, adjacent to the country Montiria, and was also the land of the Keller senior branch.

"Master Keller, Valentin Yarwood is dead!"

Hearing this news, Atlas Keller, draped in fur and reclining on his bed, slowly set down the ancient scrolls he had been reading. "Which faction was responsible for this?"

"It wasn't a faction, but a young man named Matthew Larson, who used the Zedler Tiger Guards to completely eliminate Valentin Yarwood's forces."

"Matthew Larson?" Atlas muttered the name and, after confirming that he had no memory of this person, he asked, "Who is he?"

"Based on our previous investigations, Master Keller, this Matthew Larson comes from the Cathay Martial League and is considered an elite talent."

"That's it?"

Only a name and a vague identity?

Atlas furrowed his brows, and his subordinate, trembling and sweating profusely, stammered, "We didn't pay much attention to this young man before. We asked about him casually, and then..."

"Worthless!" Atlas sneered disdainfully and sent the subordinate flying.

"Clean up!"

As his command echoed, several people hurriedly entered the room. As for the subordinate who had been struck and sent flying, he lay there with his neck twisted, and his companions carried him away, unsure of his fate.

Meanwhile, Atlas wiped away the bloodstains on his hand and turned his gaze toward a trusted confidant by his side.