Chapter 2508 Hunter and Prey

At this moment, Matthew suddenly realized that he had underestimated the enemy after all.

As a hidden force among the Ten Greatest Families, these Shadow Guards were not only formidable individually, but their coordination was also extremely in sync. Moreover, when everyone held a fearless resolve to fight to the death, their combined energy was enough to shake the heavens and move the earth.

Of course, from the moment Matthew proposed to shield his wife and prepared for this confrontation, he was already bracing himself for battle.

Once Baxter was dead, these accompanying Shadow Guards would certainly be held accountable for their actions. Only by capturing him could they hope to escape blame.

As Matthew shielded his wife Sasha away from the scene, he had already decided to leave these people here forever. Especially the leader named Theron Wagler, who possessed keen insight. If not dealt with today, he would undoubtedly become a future problem.

Now, both sides unexpectedly reached an unknown consensus. One side used the lives of their subordinates as bait, while the other side employed Baxter's life as the lure. Both sides sought to annihilate the other completely. As for who was the hunter and who was the prey, that would only become clear in the heat of battle.

On the battlefield, one of the Shadow Guards came behind Matthew as they continued shifting positions.

Seeing Matthew didn't turn around, the Shadow Guard lunged forward. The sharp, cold gleam viciously aimed for the guard's shoulder as the hand rose and the blade fell.

Naturally, Matthew was aware of the movement behind him. When the Shadow Guard drew near, Matthew planted one foot on the ground, elegantly sidestepped, and evaded the attack while simultaneously swinging Bloodreaper.

Before the Shadow Guard even touched the ground, his body had already been cleaved in two, blood spraying everywhere. He collapsed to the ground, doubly dead.

The bloody scene ignited the ferocity in the hearts of the other Shadow Guards. With a sweep of their Assassin's Blades, they instantly launched an aggressive attack.

The Wolf Formation, while bearing some similarity to the Shadow Guards' previous battle formation, both formations involved a group of people coordinating attacks from all sides, but the discrepancy between the two was vast.

The greatest feature of the Wolf Formation was its nature of attrition, seeking not to achieve significant results but to avoid mistakes. They didn't expect to inflict massive damage on Matthew; instead, they would retreat after one wave, allowing the next wave to immediately take their place. The continuous attacks drained the trapped individual's stamina.

After enduring several waves of attacks, Matthew's breath gradually became heavy, and tiny beads of sweat began gathering on his forehead.

At this point, he had also discerned the essence of the Wolf Formation. He abandoned the idea of killing the enemy and focused on dodging their strikes with minimal movements. At the same time, with the assistance of the metal needles, he slowly eliminated his opponents while minimizing his energy expenditure.

After half an hour of confrontation, more than thirty bodies lay around Matthew. His mental strength was consumed and replenished in a balanced manner with each usage, resulting in minimal exhaustion. His physical stamina was also maintained at a stable level suitable for prolonged combat.

Outside the battlefield, Theron frowned as he watched the tense battle unfold. What was originally a war strategy aimed at draining the enemy's stamina was proving to be ineffective.

Observing Matthew's current state, he realized that Matthew could likely sustain several more hours of continuous combat. However, the Shadow Guards couldn't endure further. In less than half an hour, nearly forty comrades had fallen. They would lose nearly half of their personnel if they persisted for another two hours. As their numbers dwindled, the power of the Wolf Formation would weaken as well. Thus, in this war of attrition, the Shadow Guards began falling behind.

"Truly deserving of being one of the most talented young fighters recognized by the Martial League. His adaptability is unmatched by ordinary people," Theron muttered with admiration.

Following his remark, he decided not to hold back any longer. Fixing his gaze on Matthew's subtle body movements, he gradually activated his spiritual energy.