

## Chapter 2509 Theron Attacks, Sword Break Reappears

Watching as enemies continuously fell around him, Matthew didn't relax his vigilance. After all, Theron had yet to make a move. As the leader of hundreds of Shadow Guards, the man's strength was undoubtedly not to be underestimated.

Sure enough, Matthew sensed a dangerous aura in less than ten minutes while he was busy parrying and evading attacks. As he turned around, Theron had already swiftly approached him.

Knowing that Matthew's weapon was sharp, Theron didn't opt for using the Assassin's Blade. Instead, he swung his fist like a sandbag and fiercely struck Matthew's chest.

The swift attack momentarily disrupted Matthew's rhythm. He wouldn't have time to regain his defensive stance by the time he turned around. Helplessly, he could only quickly retreat, creating distance between them.

However, at this point, several glinting blades were already awaiting Matthew's back. Caught between the two, he was instantly forced into a dire situation.

With the situation at this point, Matthew didn't hold back any longer. He planted both feet and leaped into the air.

If he hadn't been pushed to this point, he wouldn't have chosen this method of evasion. After all, he would lose the ground to exert force against once he was airborne, essentially throwing himself into the enemy's grasp.

Sure enough, as he leaped to a height of four to five yards, the surrounding Shadow Guards immediately raised their gleaming Assassin's Blades. The moment Matthew landed, they were ready to turn him into minced meat.

"No other choice!"

With such circumstances, Matthew knew he couldn't hold back any longer. In his urgency, he swung the Bloodreaper once again, and the secret technique 'Sword Break' was instantly unleashed.

At this moment, Theron also hastily shouted, "Retreat!"

As he spoke, a dull and tremendous impact suddenly resounded, followed by billowing dust.

Although Theron had been vigilant against this move from Matthew, the speed of the secret technique was just too swift. Moreover, with the attention of the Shadow Guards entirely focused on how to kill Matthew, even with Theron's warning, a considerable number of them were still caught in the terrifying sword energy.

Once the dust settled, bodies and blood covered the ground, presenting a ghastly sight before everyone. Around the over thirty-yard-long sword mark, severed fingers and arms were strewn about, and the splattering blood had turned the original yellow soil crimson.

A rough estimate suggested that no less than a hundred individuals had lost their lives to this move. Even Theron, who had been affected by the energy, suffered significant internal injuries.

Of course, Matthew's situation was equally unfavorable after unleashing the secret technique again. Consecutively employing the technique had drained all his energy. He would've collapsed by now if he wasn't holding onto the sword with one hand.

"Mr. Summit Warden, it seems your situation isn't looking good," Theron said with an air of satisfaction as he whipped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

Not a hint of fear appeared on Matthew's face against Theron's smile. His expression remained calm as he raised his slightly trembling arm and said, "Indeed, things are not looking too optimistic. My energy is depleted, and you can see my arm trembling uncontrollably. Why don't you come forward and give it a try? I'm practically at the mercy of anyone right now."

However, Theron became more cautious whenever Matthew expressed his grim physical condition.

This guy is just too terrifying. Every time I thought I had pushed him to the brink, he always had unexpected countermeasures. And every time he counterattacked, we would have to pay with the lives of dozens of comrades.

The cost of reaching this conclusion was hefty.

From start to finish, no less than three hundred Shadow Guards had fallen at Matthew's hands. On Theron's side, the once-dense group had become scattered and sparse.