

Chapter 2510 Retreat

While Theron secretly speculated that Matthew was probably running on fumes by now, he still dared not move as Matthew's seemingly endless tricks had left considerable trauma in him. Moreover, Theron appeared to be weak and feeble right then.

After suffering two rounds of setbacks and losing over a hundred companions, he didn't dare to command his subordinates to besiege Matthew anymore. After all, no one knew what other tricks this kid still had up his sleeve.

After a brief contemplation, Theron abandoned his internal struggles and turned his gaze to his subordinate, saying, "Go and test how much strength Matthew still has."

After nodding, the Shadow Guard raised his Assassin's Blade and cautiously approached Matthew. When he got within two yards of Matthew and saw that Matthew was still completely motionless, a sense of joy rose in his heart.

It seems this guy is truly on his last legs! With that thought in mind, the Shadow Guard no longer hesitated.

However, under the watchful eyes of the other Shadow Guards, as the blade came within an inch of Matthew, the attacking Shadow Guard suddenly stopped his motion, looking extremely perplexed.

Only when he dropped to the ground did the others notice a tiny blood hole in his forehead. And the one responsible for this turn of events, Matthew, wore a tired yet cynical smile as he spoke, "Oh, just a tiny bit more. I managed to regain a bit of strength. But this time, my mental and physical energy is completely drained. Come on, give it another try."

Theron couldn't help but scoff in response, "Trying to provoke us, eh? Fine, I'll humor your wish."

With that, he directed another group of his subordinates to step forward and probe.

The way he saw it, Matthew was deliberately instilling fear in them. Therefore, Theron intended to take an opposite approach.

However, as three to five more people were sent to test the waters, the results were consistent—their foreheads or temples were penetrated, and they died cold and lifeless.

"This time, it's real. I really have nothing left. Send another person, and I won't be able to fight back."

His words rendered Theron exasperated, and he grumbled, Hmph, as if I'd believe you!

Even Theron couldn't help but fear Matthew's eerie covert techniques. Despite observing the opponent's seemingly weakened state, Theron still harbored a sense of discontent. However, he didn't dare to gamble by launching an all-out assault.

Just like that, the situation returned to a delicate standoff.

After a long while, Theron turned to look at his one hundred-plus subordinates by his side. His inner turmoil was evident, and his complexion alternated between pale and flushed.

Beside him, his second-in-command, witnessing their leader's conflicted appearance, stepped forward to seek guidance. "Sir, I think Larson is just putting on an act. How about I lead our brothers in another charge? I doubt he can use that secret technique again."

At that, Theron shook his head in refusal to his suggestion. "No, even if Matthew is at his last breath, he still has those mysterious covert weapons. Moreover, you can't guarantee that this person and his terrifying secret technique have reached their limits."

That terrifying sword energy technique was like a reaper of lives. Every time Matthew employed it, he harvested dozens or even hundreds of Shadow Guards. The terrifying move had already scarred him.

"Most importantly, our lives aren't just our own; they belong to the Damron Family. I can't let our brothers fall here and waste the efforts our superiors invested in us. Do you understand?"

If their numbers this time were in the thousands, Theron might dare to take another gamble, but now, he only had barely a hundred men under his command. Attempting to take down Matthew might be possible, but he feared being at the mercy of their opponent even after a complete wipeout.

With that thought in mind, Theron sighed inwardly, then ordered, "Let's retreat. I will bear the failure of this mission alone."

Then, he slumped like a deflated balloon, and his once upright posture became hunched.