

## Chapter 2838 The Mysterious Black-robed Man

After a brief standoff, Matthew finally lowered his Bloodreaper. It wasn't that he underestimated his opponent; on the contrary, he took him very seriously. However, with so many guests present, he didn't want to risk hurting them with the chilling sword energy of his Bloodreaper.

The crown prince quickly caught on and understood Matthew's intentions when Matthew put down his weapon. "Everyone, please step back a bit to ensure your safety."

Initially, the outsiders didn't pay much attention, thinking they were safe since both men were unarmed. However, upon seeing the crown prince's reddened eyes, they didn't dare to protest and obediently stepped back more than 30 feet, completely clearing the center of the hall for Matthew and his opponent.

"Let's begin." Matthew rolled up his sleeves and looked at the black-robed man across from him with a serious expression. Ideally, he didn't want to start a fight at the banquet, but he knew the other party wouldn't give him that opportunity.

As soon as he finished speaking, the black-robed man made the first move. His agile movements made him as fast as a cheetah, and in the blink of an eye, he closed the distance between them to less than three feet. His fierce claws made a whooshing sound in the air.

Matthew's pupils contracted. This man's movements were even faster than before. Fortunately, he never underestimated his opponent. Faced with the heart-digging move, Matthew clenched his right fist and smashed it at his opponent.

After a muffled sound, the shock wave from their fight overturned the dishes on the table next to them. Some of the more composed guests were splashed with soup and had food spilled on their heads.

Finally, everyone understood why the crown prince had asked them to retreat earlier. While marveling at the terrifying skills of the two fighters, everyone unanimously stepped back over ten feet further.

Meanwhile, after exchanging blows with Matthew, the black-robed man snorted disdainfully, as if mocking Matthew for his lack of strength. The next second, he leaped into the air, spun rapidly, and brought his leg down like a tomahawk.

Matthew crossed his arms in front of his chest to parry the attack. Although he managed to fend it off, its tremendous impact sent him retreating for nearly 20 feet before he could steady himself.

After landing, the black-robed man shrugged his shoulders. "Humph! Is this all the best young martial artists could do? How disappointing." His words dripped with contempt and disdain.

Seeing the black-robed man gain the upper hand, Toby couldn't help but grin. It's no wonder that anyone from that place could easily defeat Matthew.

Matthew didn't know where this man had heard that he was the best among young martial artists. Although he had never fought some of his peers, such as Paintaker and Lola, he knew they were not inferior to him in terms of skills and talent. Besides, he had to admit that he couldn't fend off moves like Albus' White Dragon Illusion, Doe's God's Fury Technique, and Charley's formidable swordsmanship. There were countless martial arts masters hidden among the younger generation in Cathay. Me, the best among young martial artists? Give me a break.

Although Matthew initially found himself at a disadvantage due to his opponent's agile movements, there were no signs of worry on his face, only a hint of excitement.

Despite the black-robed man's hoarse voice, Matthew could tell that he wasn't much older than him. It had been a long time since he last had a good fight with a peer. "Disappointed? You'll soon know what despair truly means." After saying that, he stretched his limbs. With a series of bone-popping sounds, he slowly stretched out his hands. Then, with a shake of his ten fingers, a powerful aura surged through the entire banquet.

He hadn't used all his strength during his hasty defense earlier.