

Chapter 2840 The Crown Prince's Strength

Amidst the intense battle, Matthew maintained his rhythm as he struck his opponent. At first glance, this move seemed ordinary, and the man in the black robe thought the same. However, after their clash, his expression changed dramatically as a sudden surge of powerful hidden energy struck him.

Caught off guard, the intense attack left the man in the black robe defenseless. The tremendous force sent him flying backward, but with a fierce roar resembling that of a tiger, he managed to regain his balance after taking a few steps back.

"Youngster, you're skilled at calculations. I almost fell for your trick."

Damn it!

Seeing that his opponent remained unharmed, Matthew couldn't help but curse. He had been restraining his strength in previous attacks to deceive his opponent, preparing for this full-force strike. However, even so, the hidden energy he unleashed at full force was easily neutralized by the opponent.

This only strengthened Matthew's belief that there was something wrong with the opponent's techniques. Just now, it must have been that tiger roar that dissipated the hidden energy.

I don't believe you can dissipate it every time. Although the Bane Family's mixed martial arts hidden energy was a technique that harmed both the enemy and the user, Matthew could heal himself, so he was undeterred.

The man in the black robe was not as unscathed as Matthew had imagined. His Black Death Tiger Technique only dissipated part of the hidden energy. In reality, his internal organs had already been injured, but because he was wearing a black robe, the blood at the corner of his mouth remained concealed.

Seeing Matthew suddenly advancing, he dared not confront him head-on. Utilizing his agility, he evaded the attack while gradually leading Matthew toward the edge of the open space, where the spectators stood.

If Matthew's attack deviated or if he managed to dodge it, it would undoubtedly affect the onlookers. With their fragile bodies, even if they were only caught in the aftermath of the fight, they would be severely injured or worse.

Matthew naturally noticed this. Instantly, his expression darkened, and he furrowed his brows.

Although he suspected that the man in the black robe couldn't dissipate the hidden energy every time, the opponent was too cunning. He was going to use innocent people as human shields. For the time being, Matthew could only restrain his strength, preventing harm to the guests while also defending against the opponent's attacks.

The two sides were evenly matched, and in this fight, Matthew quickly found himself at a disadvantage, making the fight increasingly difficult and frustrating.

After a few rounds, Matthew had been struck multiple times by his opponent, and blood slowly trickled from the corner of his mouth. If it weren't for his body having undergone rigorous training, he would have fallen long ago.

The crown prince, who was observing, gradually became aware of what was happening and cursed angrily.

"You deceitful villain! Using innocent people as shields, have you no shame? Your ancestors must be rolling in their graves due to your dishonorable behavior."

The man in the black robe didn't expect his scheme to be exposed by others, and to make matters worse, it was done in such a crude manner. Anger surged within him, and he glared at the crown prince with a murderous intent.

"Keep running your mouth, and I'll tear your tongue out later."

However, his momentary distraction provided Matthew with an opportunity. A straight punch landed heavily on the man's abdomen. Although it wasn't a full-force strike, it still caused the man in the black robe to grimace in pain.

The man in the black robe's verbal counterattack also piqued the crown prince's interest.

"You want to tear your father's tongue out, you ungrateful son? How dare you conspire against your own father? Aren't you afraid of divine retribution?"

"If I had known you would turn out like this, I should have discarded you in the trash can. You're driving me insane."

The person who spoke was the master of verbal attacks among the younger generation. No one had ever been the crown prince's equal in this regard.

The man in the black robe was overwhelmed by the crown prince's remarks, and his anger intensified. He had never experienced such an insult before in his entire life.