

## Chapter 2928 Fighting Against the Man in Black Again

The man in black was taken aback to discover that Matthew had not only enhanced his agility but also his speed in combat. He was caught off guard and managed to evade the strike but still ended up with a significant wound on his shoulder.

As they distanced themselves, the man in black reached out to inspect the wound, which was already bleeding despite being a superficial cut.

"I didn't anticipate such a rapid increase in your strength after you visited the Sacred Mount."

"Hehe. There are still many surprises you have yet to see!"

Upon finishing his statement, Matthew gestured with his sword and aimed Bloodreaper at the man's back. "Our last encounter ended in a stalemate. Why not settle the score this time?"

Normally, he would not waste time conversing and would simply attack. But now, he had someone behind him to protect and there were a dozen or so skilled adversaries in front of him. He couldn't guarantee that he would be able to protect Solon during the fight.

The leader of the man in black seemed to sense Matthew's intentions. After glancing at Solon who was behind Matthew, he agreed.

"Very well. The presence of outsiders last time made me feel constrained."

With a wave of his hand, the man in black signaled his dozen or so men to step back while maintaining a defensive formation to prevent the person behind from escaping.

After raising his hand to retrieve the Bloodreaper, Matthew inserted it along with the scabbard directly into the rock.

"You, step back!"

Solon nodded and promptly withdrew to a safe distance, leaving the battleground to them.

"I had initially planned to eliminate Solon, causing you to sever ties with the Durham Family completely. However, since you have appeared, I can save myself the trouble."

All his schemes were aimed at dealing with Matthew and now that Matthew was present, he decided to eliminate Matthew.

Matthew simply shrugged. "I don't know where your confidence stems from. If you hadn't resorted to deceit last time, I would have killed you long ago."

"Is that so?"

Following a sarcastic remark from the figure in the black robe, he launched an attack, accompanied by a tiger's roar, with the phantom of a black tiger materializing behind him once more.

Nevertheless, Matthew could discern that the opponent's momentum was significantly stronger than their previous encounter. In a moment of distraction, the figure in the black robe swiftly moved and appeared in front of Matthew in an instant. His hand transformed into claws aimed at Matthew's chest.

Facing the "Black Tiger Claw" technique, Matthew calmly sidestepped and evaded it effortlessly.

In their second clash, he could sense that the gap between them had widened. While he used to be cautious of the opponent's agility, he could now easily dodge the attacks.

It was not that the opponent had weakened, but rather that Matthew had grown stronger.

Observing his attack being dodged, the figure in the black robe displayed little surprise. He twisted his wrist and black light materialized between his fingers like sharp daggers. He targeted Matthew once again, but this time with even greater speed.

The sudden change alerted Matthew to something amiss, but he had no time to contemplate. Before the opponent could strike, another attack followed. One hand formed into a claw and the other into a fist, both coming simultaneously.

In such proximity, combined with the sudden increase in speed of the figure in the black robe, Matthew only had time to cross his arms in front of his chest.

With a sharp tearing sound, his garments were ripped apart and then his arms experienced a sharp pain.

At that moment, Matthew did not dwell on the blood flowing from his arm; he simply furrowed his brow and gazed at the black-robed figure before him.

"You are not affiliated with the Basha's Sacred Mount!"

Having sensed a similar aura in the black-robed figure's movements to that of Lucius before, he had always assumed this individual was from the Basha's Sacred Mount. However, after a brief exchange just now, he realized that this black-robed figure concealed a different set of skills.

He felt like he had encountered these skills somewhere before, but for now, he could not recall.