

Chapter 2929 You Can't Be That Strong

"You're really intelligent!"

The man in black waved his hands. "During our previous encounter, there were outsiders present, so I was concerned that my secret moves would be exposed."

Matthew inquired with curiosity, "So now you have no reservations?"

"If I'm not mistaken, you must be the spy who has infiltrated the Basha's Sacred Mount. You hid yourself quite well."

Having managed to penetrate the Sacred Mount without detection by its inhabitants, the individual before him certainly possessed some impressive abilities.

"It doesn't matter. No one will be aware if I eliminate you."

Rather than causing a rift between Matthew and the Durham Family, he would prefer to see a divide between Cathay and Seraphis. If Matthew were to perish in Seraphis, it would undoubtedly provoke a significant response from their side.

"Let's test it out then!"

With that statement, Matthew assumed his stance and prepared to engage once more. Since his return from the Sacred Mount, he had not faced an opponent of equal strength, so he seized this opportunity to gauge the extent of his progress.

Upon the utterance of those words, the two men clashed fiercely.

Solon, observing from the sidelines, could only perceive the intertwined shadows moving back and forth. Whether it was the man in black or Matthew, their movements were no longer discernible.

The most palpable sensation was the continuous cracking of rocks beneath their feet, accompanied by the incessant sound of fists and feet colliding.

At this moment, the black-robed figure grew increasingly alarmed. Having concealed his true strength at the banquet and utilizing less than half of his power, he now found himself unable to match Matthew even with his full force as he fell behind in the process.

"How is this possible? How have you become so formidable?"

"It's not that I am overly powerful. It's that you are too feeble, you insignificant fool."

After taunting him, Matthew swiftly raised his right arm as he gathered the dark energy instantaneously with a flick of his wrist.

The black-robed figure also sensed the overwhelming power at that moment and he experienced a primal fear that reason could not suppress.

As he attempted to evade, a thunderous fist descended upon him.

The black-robed figure clenched his fist helplessly while intending to confront the blow head-on. However, upon impact, a destructive surge of dark energy ensued.

In that instant, he recalled the dread of being overpowered by Mortimer's fist in the Stubber Residence.

The sound of bones shattering reverberated throughout the surroundings. The black-robed man was propelled backward and he eventually collided with a massive tree that required two people to encircle before halting his trajectory.

His arm was now contorted unnaturally, with fractured bones protruding through the skin. The black robe he wore was torn to shreds, appearing incredibly disheveled.

"This is impossible! A mere youngster like you cannot possess such strength. It's utterly implausible!"

Struggling to rise with one hand planted on the ground, the man in the black robe howled in disbelief. Clearly, the defeat in this confrontation had shattered his composure.

At that moment, the other black-robed figures in his vicinity sprang into action upon witnessing their leader's dire condition. Some pursued Matthew, while others advanced toward Solon as they displayed a coordinated effort.

Matthew and his companions had been anticipating this moment when the assailants converged. Only by doing so could they eliminate them collectively and ensure Solon's safety.

As the blades of the black-robed assassins closed in swiftly, Matthew vanished in an instant before reappearing beside Solon.

A wave of invisible sword energy swept through, causing the six black-robed figures who were targeting Solon to freeze in mid-air.

Beneath a crimson sky, all six collapsed lifelessly.

However, when Matthew turned to glance at the leader of the black-robed figures, he had already vanished. It was evident that he had been rescued.

Solon, who had regained consciousness, urged urgently, "Matthew, go after them quickly and eliminate them!"

Matthew rolled his eyes in response.

"Do you think I don't want to? If I wasn't concerned about them leading us into a trap and returning to harm you, I would have pursued them already."

While it was the truth, it still hurt a bit.

A gust of mountain wind blew by, leaving Solon somewhat disheveled.