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"Mr. Cohen, guys, it's a surprise to see you here."

Jesse hurried forward to welcome them.

Meanwhile, there were many others along the corridor who greeted the old man too.

The old man nodded slightly to acknowledge the greeting. In spite of that, he maintained a serious and haughty expression on his face.

"Mr. Cohen, let me introduce you to Mr. Chance," Jesse quickly introduced Kai.

Smiling slightly, Kai nodded at the old man to greet him. However, the old man only gave him the side-eye before returning his attention to Jesse. "Jesse, you're a disciple of the Extreme Fist and represent the gym in public. How can you ingratiate yourself with a nobody? Wouldn't that cause others to look down upon the Extreme Fist?"

In response, Jesse explained at once, "Mr. Cohen, it's not what you think. Mr. C-"

"Jesse, Mr. Cohen is right to admonish you. You will be representing the Extreme Fist Gym going forward. Therefore, you have to have some spine when you conduct yourself. For this Martial Arts Gathering, Mr. Cohen hopes that you can emerge as champion. Thus, you have to make sure that you don't disgrace the Extreme Fist!" the scrawny man interrupted.

"Fred, I'm afraid no one else is going to win the competition, as Mr. Chance is also participating in it," Jesse replied awkwardly.

Considering that he had seen Kai's strength with his own eyes, Jesse was sure that no one could defeat him.

"Jesse, have you been paralyzed by fear?" The old man furrowed his brows slightly. "Let me tell you, if you don't win, don't blame me for kicking you out of the gym!"

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After letting out a snort, the old man ignored Jesse and headed toward the room at the end of the corridor. Following behind him, the scrawny young man unleashed a massive force at Kai the moment he walked past him.

With a smirk on his face, Kai didn't react and allowed the force to hit him. Nevertheless, his expression didn't change at all when he felt the impact.

When the scrawny man saw that Kai didn't respond at all, he knitted his brows minutely. However, he didn't probe Kai further and followed the old man into the room instead.

As for the burly man, he smiled at Jesse. "Jesse, don't worry about it. Mr. Cohen is always like that. All you need to do is try your best. Taking into consideration your current strength, you stand a good chance in winning the competition still."

After patting Jesse on the shoulder, the burly man left to join his companions.

"Mr. Cohen..."

When Jesse saw them enter the last room along the corridor, he was shocked, as he had reserved the room for Kai.

Just when Jesse was about to run after them, Kai stopped him and shook his head at Jesse.

Even though he understood Jesse's intention, he didn't want Jesse to be scolded by his mentor again. After all, wherever he stayed made no difference to him.

"Mr. Chance, I'm really sorry," Jesse apologized in an awkward tone.

After he arranged for another room next door on Kai's behalf, Jesse explained who those people were.

Kai learned that the old man was Lionel Cohen, who was the head of the Extreme Fist Gym. The burly young man was Landon Goldin, while the scrawny one was Fred Goldin. Both of them came from the same village and had become Lionel's disciples at a very young age.

After chatting for a while, Jesse returned to the neighboring room. In a very short while, a loud argument could be heard from it.

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Now that Kai had a superhuman sense of hearing, he could clearly hear every word next door.

"Jesse, don't get on Mr. Cohen's nerves. That kid looks like an ordinary person. Why are you so terrified of him? In fact, you seemed traumatized even before fighting. Is this how a member of the Extreme Fist Gym should behave?" Fred scolded.

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"Fred, Mr. Chance has long been an Internal Energy Grandmaster. I'm totally not his match..."
Jesse said softly to avoid being heard by Kai, who was staying next door.

"Grandmaster, my *ss! Do you really think that it's so easy to achieve that? You've been fooled without you knowing it. That brat tricked you into believing his words because he wanted to be the champion so badly," Fred refuted.

"It's true, Fred. Mr. Chance..."

"That's enough! Get out now. I want to get some rest," Lionel barked before Jesse could finish his sentence.

Smiling, Kai stood by the window and looked out at the hustle and bustle of the busy streets. Many fighters with internal energy are hidden in the midst of this normal-looking crowd. Tayhaven Town is seemingly the only place housing the highest number of internal energy fighters across Jazona and Nuthana.

When night fell, Jesse knocked at Kai's door and invited him for dinner.

The restaurant was fully packed with no extra private lounge to book. They considered themselves blessed for being able to pick a table at a far corner while many were still queuing up for a seat.

Jesse was busy getting cutleries for Kai, Lionel, Landon and Fred. Then, he placed orders for them and even personally served the dishes because the waiters had their hands full during the peak hour.

Kai remained seated the whole time, and his lack of initiative to help greatly displeased Jesse's mentor and his two seniors.

"Sit down, Jesse! You're not a waiter," Fred uttered through gritted teeth.

"It's okay, Fred. I'll be back in a jiffy." Saying so, Jesse took some napkins and placed them in front of Kai. "Mr. Chance, here's yours."

The latter nodded. "Don't worry about it. Have a seat, the food is coming soon."

Jesse sat down beside him. When all the dishes were served, the group started digging in.

There were a lot of martial artists in the restaurant, so it was natural for the atmosphere to be loud and noisy.

"Have you heard? A young man from Jazona, who is in his early twenties, killed the head of the Jantz family in public!"

"Oh, I did! Actually, Zachariah died after two rounds into the fight. He exhausted his internal energy. That's why it was so easy for that fellow to finish him off."

"Whatever it is, I really don't want to meet him at the Martial Arts Gathering this year. Otherwise, there will be one more fierce enemy to fight."

Kai heard all of their chatters, but he pretended like nothing happened.

"Jesse, did you know about this since you're from Summerbank?" asked Lionel.

Jesse knew the incident like the back of his palm. In fact, the person involved was sitting at the same table. Right when he was about to say something, Kai signaled him not to. Hence, Jesse replied placidly, "I barely heard about it."

"Hmpfh, Zachariah was so full of himself, but alas, he died in the hands of a youngster! Anyway, I don't believe that the person could vanquish Zachariah on his own. I'm pretty sure

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that he took advantage of his condition at that moment and finished off the job," Fred said contemptuously.

"No matter what, Zachariah was considered a hero in his own right. It's such a pity that his life ended this way." Lionel shook his head.

Kai bowed his head and continued eating, ignoring the fact that he had become the talk of the town.

When Fred noticed that Kai was selfishly helping himself with multiple servings, it made his blood boil. Next, he used his fork to block Kai's when he was about to take more food.

The latter was slightly taken aback by Fred's action. However, he chose to ignore it and moved his fork to another dish. Little did Kai know that Fred would continue to go against him regardless of which dish he was aiming for.

"What's up with you, Fred?" Jesse asked. He was shocked to see his senior acting like that.