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"Oh, it's nothing. Jesse mentioned that you're a Grandmaster, so I was hoping to learn a thing or two from you."

Fred was sullen.

He really could not stand the pretentious look on Kai's face.

"Fred, Mr. Chance is..."

"You are unworthy." Kai put his fork down as he made a passing comment.

Subsequently, he stopped eating, turned around, and made his way upstairs.

"Dude, what are you talking about?" Fred yelled. He was so worked up that he wanted to chase after Kai, but was held back by Jesse.

Shortly after, Jesse hurried back to the room and apologized to Kai, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Chance. Fred is kind of short-tempered. I hope that you won't take it to heart..."

Suddenly, Fred barged into the room, followed by Lionel.

"Dude, I dare you to repeat what you just said!" Fred bellowed in rage.

"Fred, Fred..." With trepidation, Jesse tried to get a hold of him.

He was fearful that a fight might break out between them.

"Don't stop me, Jesse! I must teach him a lesson today!"

Fred's grace burned through his veins, and his fury exploded in him.

"Fred, Mr. Chance is the one who killed Zachariah! You're definitely not his match."

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Feeling desperate, Jesse spilled the beans with the hope that Fred would stop his ridiculous act.

Just as he wished, silence ensued at his words. Fred calmed down and started scrutinizing Kai in disbelief.

Lionel broke the silence. "There's no wonder you're so arrogant. Do you think that you're now invincible just because you've defeated Zachariah? Does that give you the right to disregard everyone else? Don't let success go to your head. Haven't you heard that the more you practice martial art, the more you should stay humble and grounded?"

"Even if Zachariah died in his hands, I still want to take a bet and fight him. Let's see if I'm a rightful opponent."

Anger rose within Fred upon hearing what his mentor said.

Jesse attempted to appease the situation, but to no avail. Lionel reprimanded him, "Stop holding him back, Jesse, or I'll cut off ties with you."

Hearing the stern warning, Jesse sighed and retreated.

"Come on, dude," Fred prompted Kai.

"I said, you're not worthy." Kai threw a laconic reply at him.

Kai had completed Energy Cultivation and entered the Foundation Phase. He viewed any other Internal Energy Grandmaster as mere insects, let alone Fred who had only attained the rank "Master".

"Darn you!" Fred shouted as he attacked Kai with a powerful punch.

At that very moment, a shrill sound broke through the air, and a gust of strong wind rumbled through the atmosphere.

Kai scoffed and took a small step forward. Then, he swung his arm and effortlessly landed a tight slap across Fred's face as though he was beating a tiny mosquito.

Smack!

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A crisp sound resonated in the room. Fred's tightly clasped fist was still hanging mid-air while a solid palm print had already been printed on his face. As a consequence, half of his face swelled up and a few teeth were sent flying.

He was shocked to the core and rendered speechless. Lionel, too, was completely stupefied.

"This slap is for teaching you a lesson. Should there be a next time, I'll not let you go so easily," Kai said coldly.

"Argh! I'm taking you down with me!" Fred went ballistic. He had never been humiliated in his lifetime.

He swung his fist at Kai ruthlessly, wanting to end his life there and then.

Seeing so, Jesse tried to block the attack, but it was too late. Fred's fist was only inches away from Kai.

"You talk too much!"

A cold expression crossed Kai's face as he released another strike.

Crack! A clear popping sound was heard.

Instantly, Fred's shoulder was deformed and broken. Kai forcibly pinned him down on the ground and made him kneel.

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"I have told you that you are unworthy, but you chose not to trust my words..." Kai grumbled casually.

Witnessing the drama firsthand, everyone gaped in astonishment. Landon's jaw dropped so wide that one could fit an egg into it.

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At first, everyone thought that Kai was just acting cool, trying to be ahead of himself. Never in a million years would they had expected Kai to be the real deal! His impudence stemmed from his true capabilities.

"Hey, punk! How dare you hurt my disciple? So what if you had taken Zachariah's life? Since Fred is unworthy, then let me take his place and have a head-to-head battle with you."

Lionel turned livid when he heard his beloved disciple shrieking in pain.

Unstirred, Kai shot him a cold stare and repeated his standard line, "You're unworthy too!

"What? Such insolence and arrogance!"

The murderous intent in Lionel's eyes intensified.

Seeing so, Jesse hurried over to prop Fred up. Then, he pleaded pitifully, "Please, Mr. Chance, don't be furious. For my sake, please..."

"If it wasn't on your account, he would not just be losing an arm," Kai uttered.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance. Thank you..." Jesse expressed his gratitude repeatedly, and he assisted Fred to walk back to Lionel.

"Mr. Cohen, please don't be angry. Mr. Chance is..." Jesse tried his best to pacify his mentor.

"Get lost!" Lionel roared rudely. He glared at Kai and declared, "You broke one of Fred's arms. In return, I shall disable both of your limbs!"

"Be my guest."

Kai looked Lionel in the eyes, causing the latter to shudder in trepidation.

His gaze is indifferent as if we're all insects to him. There's not the slightest trace of emotion in his eyes.

"Let's see!" Lionel agreed.

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A domineering aura emancipated from him, resulting in a flurry of wind swirling through the room and sweeping every little thing off the ground.

As Lionel was gathering his energy, a gentle zephyr brushed across their faces and subjugated his aura completely.

"Go ahead and strike now. Don't mess up my room. I want it spick and span."

Unfazed by Lionel, Kai smirked.

A frightening look flashed across Lionel's eyes. With the way things were, he had no choice but to go all out and launch his attack.

"Arah!"

With a loud yelp, he threw a punch at Kai without hesitation.

The latter raised his arm and grabbed Lionel's fist, thwarting his vicious plan.

"How... How can this be?"

Lionel's eyes widened as he stared Kai down in incredulity.

My hefty punch is packed with force equivalent to a thousand pounds. How is it possible that Kai can withstand it like it's the easiest thing to do in the world? Just then, Lionel felt a splitting pain in his fist like it was going to tear apart.

He struggled to escape Kai's grip but found himself frozen to the spot.

Gently, Kai gave him a light push and sent him back-pedaling. Had it not been for Kai and Fred who held him there and then, Lionel would have collapsed to the ground.

"I told you so! You're not my rightful match. Since you're Jesse's mentor, I'm going to spare you this once. Should you provoke me again, I'll make sure you die an ugly death," Kai spoke flatly.

Feeling embarrassed and dejected, Lionel's face was as black as coal. He finally realized that Kai's cold and indifferent gaze was a true reflection of his personal view of others—insignificant.

Looking ghastly, he sighed and admitted defeat, "We're ignorant fools who failed to recognize a Grandmaster.

I apologize for offending you, Mr. Chance."

Lionel changed the way he addressed Kai and even kowtowed to him before leaving the room.