Chapter 276

Even in the face of Francis, Steven's mentor, Tommy narrowed his eyes and uttered Fearlessly. "There's no need for Mr. Chance to show up. You can come at me!"

Ever since he consumed the enhancement pill, he had wanted to try out his skills.

"Come at you? Who are you to talk to my mentor like that? If I had wanted to target you, I wouldn't have asked him to come. I'm more than enough for the likes of you."

Steven wore an expression of disdain. In his eyes, Tommy was nothing but a loser.

"Jared, you've been bullying the Crimson Dragon Gang when our leader wasn't around. Are you prepared to die now that he's back?" Felix glared at Jared as he could not wait to settle the scores with the latter.

Jared merely sneered at him.

"I'm not afraid of your gang leader anymore. I will have all of you down on your knees, begging me for mercy today!" Tommy roared, throwing a punch toward Steven.

The grudge between him and Steven had been long-standing since he was constantly pounded by the latter. As his abilities had increased immensely after taking the enhancement pill, he was no longer afraid of him.

"That's egotistical of a mere loser," Steven spat. He then parted his feet slightly, planning to use his Impenetrable Skill to receive Tommy's punch head-on.

He was not worried about that punch in the slightest because he knew Tommy's abilities well enough. Bang!

Tommy's punch slammed into Steven's abdomen.

A tremendous force hit Steven like a ton of bricks.

As though a massive wave hit him, he flew backward.

Blood spurted from his mouth when Steven was in midair. He then fell onto the ground with a loud thud.

Terror and disbelief filled his eyes. In his opinion, it was unthinkable for Tommy's: abilities to rise that quickly in just a few days.

Upon seeing how Steven was blown away by a single punch, Francis frowned, and his eyes gleamed with venom

Looking at his fist, Tommy let out a hearty laugh. "Steven, now you know how strong I am. Well, if anyone isn't reconciled to the defeat, come at me!"

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"You're shameless!" Francis harrumphed. "Carter, teach him a lesson."

"Yes, Sir!" A man in his thirties stepped forward.

Seeing that Carter was a young man, Tommy wore a look of disdain and taunted, "Steven couldn't even beat me, and yet, you're sending this young man to his death. I'll have you guys know your highly praised Impenetrable Skill is nothing in front of absolute power."

The underground king was inflated with ego after he sent Steven flying with a single punch.

Jared, who had been observing the entire scene, shook his head slightly.

"Tommy, you're no match for him. Step down!" he said, walking out from behind.

Steven had eyes like saucers at Jared's appearance. Suppressing the pain in his body by clenching his teeth, he turned to tell Francis. "Mr. Yancey, that's him!"

The creases between Francis' brows deepened after he took a gander at Jared. "So young?"

He had expected the said Mr. Chance to be someone around his age since the latter was highly skilled in martial arts and was even addressed respectfully by Tommy. Therefore, it was out of his expectations that the man turned out to be so young.

Disappointment flashed across his eyes. Francis had wanted to exchange blows with Jared but gave up on the idea after meeting the latter.

When Steven caught the disappointment in his eyes, he hurriedly explained, "Mr.

Yancey, that guy might be young, but he's strong."

"Shut up!" Francis shot him a death glare. "I don't think they're strong, but it's just you that's weak.

You've slacked off in your training, causing your abilities to deteriorate. From now on, you're no longer my disciple. I can't bear the humiliation."

There's no way I'll believe that a young man in his twenties can be powerful. Steven's skills must have regressed. Otherwise, a single punch from Tommy couldn't have sent him flying!