

Pocket Hunting Dimension

*Chapter 16: Lu Ze: Sh*t!!*

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

After being happy for a while, Lu Ze sat down again.

His goal was the Federal University. It was still far-fetched for his current power. He shouldn't be overconfident.

Cultivation, cultivation, cultivation makes me happy!

He took out ten faint red orbs and ate them in one go. He then started cultivating. After perfecting the bone refinement, he proceeded to begin the bone marrow refinement.

Waves of pain came from his bone marrow. If he didn't die so many times lately in painful ways, he really might not be able to bear such pain.

But now, he only frowned a little. He didn't move his body at all.

Moments later, ten light orbs were used. Lu Ze took out ten more and ate them in one go. After three consecutive times, Lu Ze frowned.

Perhaps the little red orbs didn't have enough energy. He didn't even complete ten percent of marrow refinement after using 30 light orbs.

As he kept using light orbs, Lu Ze could feel that his body resonated with spirit power higher. This meant that his talent was improving. Despite so, it was still so slow.

This was too much of a waste.

Lu Ze looked at the ten larger orbs floating in his mental space. He took out one and decided to try.

He put the light orb in his mouth. Immediately, he felt it turn into violent energy that rushed into his body, passing through his skin, muscle, tendon, and bones. Realizing there was nothing to refine, this power ravaged into the bone marrow.

Shit!!

Lu Ze's mouth spasmed. His face was pale with pain. Sweat trickled down his forehead like a stream.

This was his first time, couldn't it be gentler?!

Ignorant light orb!

He gritted his teeth and started to use his cultivation method.

An hour later, Lu Ze found that just one light orb increased his refinement level by 10%!

This meant that he pretty much digested 30 small light orbs in an hour.

It was a bit painful, but its efficiency was three times than the previous ones. In two days, he would be able to finish bone marrow refinement.

By then, he would have five perfect small states as well as a perfect mastery foundational martial technique. Perhaps ordinary Level 9 Martial Warriors wouldn't be enough for him to go serious.

Looking outside, it was beginning to light up.

He practiced the foundational fist technique and movement technique, and then, spent a few hours to digest the light orbs. It was already the next day.

Now, he was a Level 5 Martial Warrior!

As usual, he went to take a shower. Lu Ze changed clothes and walked out of the bathroom. Then, he saw Lu Li in her teddy bear pyjamas, wearing cute white rabbit slippers as she walked out.

Lu Ze's mouth twitched when he saw the white rabbits. Now, he had this instinct to go bash white rabbits.

Just when Lu Ze was suppressing his urges, Lu Li's soft voice came out. "Brother, if you stare at Li's feet like that, people will think you're a psycho."

Lu Ze's mouth spasmed. "There's no one here, I'm not scared."

"Okay then." Lu Li sighed. "Li will think that brother is a psycho too."

"Hmm?" Lu Ze opened his eyes in shock.

"Why do you look so shocked? Li is a girl too." Lu Li sighed and brushed back her long hair while smiling at Lu Ze.

"Cough, I thought we were siblings, and there was nothing to worry about." Lu Ze touched his nose awkwardly.

“We’re not blood siblings right?” Lu Li looked at Lu Ze and went silent.

“... That does seem to be true.”

He couldn’t argue with this.

“You should be careful? We’re a normal high school boy and girl,” Lu Li said helplessly as she walked past Lu Ze.

Lu Ze looked at what he wore and felt it was fine, but since Lu Li said this, he could only agree.

Then, he smiled and said, “Li, I’ll wait for you at the training grounds!”

Lu Li heard this and her body heading to the toilet paused. Then, she nodded “Then, let Li see how much brother has improved.”

Lately, Lu Li had seen Lu Ze’s progress. After all, they’ve been sparring every morning. From the start, Lu Ze had been wrecked very hard but yesterday, Lu Ze was almost fighting evenly with Lu Li.

She knew Lu Ze’s power the most.

What surprise would her brother give her today?

Lu Ze smiled and went downstairs into the training grounds. He closed his eyes reminiscing the foundational fist technique and movement technique. Then, his body started to slowly move.

Like flowing water, if the heart moves, then the body moves.

Lu Ze immersed in the mind state of perfect mastery foundational martial art technique. He slowly moved and gradually, for that one instant, he seemed to have fused into the environment and became harmonious with nature.

Lu Li’s tall figure leaned against the training ground’s door. Her eyes stared at Lu Ze while her mouth was slightly raised.

She had been here for half an hour, but Lu Ze was immersed in this mind state and didn’t notice her.

Perfect state?

Lu Li sighed.

Her mood was prideful yet complex. So her dumb cute brother had changed...

His mind became more open and his talent became better. Even his face became more shameless.

These few days, Lu Li saw Lu Ze get stronger and stronger step by step. She probably wouldn't be able to beat him now right?

Lu Li smiled and thought about how this guy would revenge on her.

Thinking about this, she suddenly had this urge to leave here. Her heart was beating fast.

And, would he still ask her to spar all the time like before?

Moments later, Lu Ze stopped and opened his eyes spitting out some dirty chi.

At this moment, he just realized that Lu Li was standing at the door and smiling gently at him as usual.

Lu Ze's mouth spasmed. He was too immersed in cultivation that he forgot about her. Just looking at her evil smile, she probably wanted to start trouble.

Lu Ze felt a bit cold.

"Ah, haha... Li, you're here. I was too immersed in cultivation, you can call me."

He'll see first.

Lu Li flicked her long hair and smiled. "Brother's power must be on par with Li now. Li doesn't dare to disturb brother so casually. What if brother hits Li?"

Then, her eyes became pitiful.

Lu Ze heard this, and his mouth twitched. This girl was an actress!

"Cough, stop joking. I'm not a brother who beats his little sister! I'm a good brother!"

"Really, since brother said this, you must do it." Lu Li smiled, evincing her plan succeeded. Before Lu Ze could speak, she continued, "You must not hit Li."

Lu Ze: Shit!!

How can I get revenge now?

Chapter 17: Seed Battle

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Eventually, Lu Ze practiced the foundational palm technique and movement technique with Lu Li. Although there were some differences between foundational fist technique and foundational palm technique, when one reached perfect mastery, it was all the same. The most important thing was the use of power.

An hour later, Lu Li laid on the ground, covered in sweat. Meanwhile, Lu Ze sat next to her with a sly smile.

“Are you satisfied now?” Lu Li plainly said as she glanced at Lu Ze’s evil smile.

“It’s alright.” Lu Ze narrowed his eyes and smiled.

Although Lu Ze wouldn’t really beat Lu Li, it was better to be strict while training. After one hour of training, Lu Li had no energy left in her body and kept panting on the ground.

“My fish mouth sister, Brother is doing this for your benefit. Look, if I am strict on you, you will have great accomplishments.”

Lu Li turned around and didn’t talk. These words sounded so familiar. This was exactly what she said a few days ago.

She was a bit angry.

“Okay, I’m going to take a shower.”

Lu Ze smiled, seeing that Lu Li was not talking anymore. He didn’t keep messing with her and got up to get a shower. Then, he went back home merrily.

After breakfast, Lu Ze and Lu Li came to school like usual. Lu Li kept being praised while he was looked down on.

Upon returning to the classroom, Li Erhou came over as soon as Lu Ze sat down. “Ze, big news!”

“What news?” Lu Ze asked curiously.

“It’s said that this graduation trial concerns guaranteed spots. Even the Federal University sent people over.”

Lu Ze’s eyes narrowed. “The Federal University is coming over to take the students with guaranteed entry?”

Li Erhou glanced at his mouth. "What are you thinking? For a place like ours, it's already very amazing to get into Federal University. How could we be guaranteed entry in? It's just an opportunity. It's said that the high-level manager of the education department of this solar system has a friend at the Federal University. That's how he got this opportunity. The results will still depend if there's a prodigy that suits the requirements."

Hearing this, Lu Ze's heart skipped. He wanted the guaranteed entry into the Federal University!

Li Erhou didn't notice Lu Ze's expression and shook his head. "Sigh, people like us don't even need to think about it. I feel no one from our school has any hope. Maybe Ren Zhan has some chance."

Lu Ze didn't listen to that. There were still three weeks before the graduation trial. There was enough time!

At this time, the class teacher Li Liang walked in and glanced at the restless students before smiling. "It seems some students have received news that the Federal University is coming. I can responsibly tell you all that this news is true!"

With this, the students were more restless.

"Oh shit, it's real! Why was I so lazy all the time? Otherwise, I would definitely get this guaranteed entry!"

"... Whatever makes you happy."

"I feel Ren Zhan and Lin Huan have some hopes. As for other people, nevermind."

"Ren Zhan and Lin Huan have hopes? Don't think too much. In order to get guaranteed entry, you must at least achieve the spirit martial state. They might be able to try at the final exams, but don't bother thinking about the guaranteed entry."

"Not necessarily, if you have some special abilities, you might be made an exception and taken in."

"Does being very long count?"

"Piss off!!"

...

Li Liang looked at the class in discussion and smiled while clapping his hands. "Okay, there's another news. Because all the senior students will be participating in the final exams, the education department takes it very seriously. The entire process will be on the live broadcast. However, there are too many people participating. Each school will

choose 20 students as seeds. The live broadcast will be focused on these people. Of course, the guaranteed entry for each school will be selected amongst these people.”

Li Liang’s words caused more ruckus. In that case, if you didn’t become a seed, you would just be going there to travel.

Although you might have some fortunes on planet Nan Feng, it was nothing compared to the guaranteed entry.

“Okay, the seed tournament will be this afternoon. It will be selected through virtual reality. If you want to sign up, then sign up now. Of course, you need to have some power or people would think you’re daydreaming.” Li Liang joked.

Everyone looked at each other. The top twenty in the school... only two people in the class had this power.

As soon as Li Liang said this, a nice looking black-haired youth got up. “Old Li... cough, sorry, Mr. Li, I want to sign up.”

“Pff...” Everyone couldn’t resist laughing.

In private, everyone called Li Liang, “Old Li”, but perhaps due to excitement, the black-haired youth said this in front of Li Liang.

Li Liang’s mouth spasmed and pointed at the students. “Don’t think I don’t know what you call me privately. How can you call me Old Li? I’m this young, call me Handsome Li, okay?”

“Hahaha... Old Li, you’re really funny.” People couldn’t resist laughing.

“Okay, the joke stops here. Xu Yang, you want to sign up right?” Li Liang smiled.

Xu Yang nodded firmly and said, “Yes.”

As the number one in the class, he was about to break through Level 9. He could try out being a seed. However, he never thought about the Federal University’s guaranteed entry.

Li Liang heard this and put in Xu Yang’s name into the computer.

“Teacher, I want to sign up too...” A naive golden-haired man, who was over two meters tall, got up and yelled.

Leo Sily, the second in the class. He was a Martial Warrior Level 8 too.

Li Liang nodded and put in Leo’s name into the computer too.

“Who else?”

“Teacher, I want to sign up too.” A round-faced cute little girl got up.

“Xufang, you want to sign up too?” Li Liang got dazed as he looked at the cute girl.

Xufang Zhenxizi nodded. “Teacher, I just broke through to Level 8 yesterday!”

Li Liang heard this and smiled. “Not bad, perhaps you can compete. If there are three seeds in tenth class, you will be bringing me honor.”

Li Liang’s words made everyone laugh. People said, “Go Xufang! We need you to earn honor for old Li!”

Xufang Zhenxizi blushed a little, but then she nodded and firmly said, “I will try!”

“Anyone else? If not, I’m going to hand up the list.”

At this moment, Lu Ze got up and said, “Teacher, I want to sign up too.”

Lu Ze’s words made everyone surprised. They all turned to look at him.

Chapter 18: We Agreed To Go Together But You Were A Dog

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

“Shit, playful Ze, sit down. I’ll take the nail from your chair.”

“I wasn’t expecting Lu Ze to joke around. Haha, okay... that got me.”

“Lu Ze, stop playing around. You’re at about the same level as us. It’s time to support our brave classmates.”

No one could resist laughing when they heard that Lu Ze was signing up.

Of course, most people thought that Lu Ze was just joking.

After all, his sister, Lu Li, was the number one prodigy of their school and had just broken through to being a level eight martial warrior a few days ago. Perhaps she would even be able to reach the spirit martial state before graduation. Her class’ teacher often showed her off.

Lu Ze, on the other hand, was just an ordinary student. He wasn't too good nor too bad. Although he usually worked hard, his talent was only like that. Li Liang didn't really believe Lu Ze's words.

"Lu Ze, are you really going to sign up?"

Although he felt that Lu Ze wasn't really going to sign up, he still had to ask out of the responsibility as a teacher.

Lu Ze nodded, "Yes."

He felt very helpless looking at his classmate's reactions. After all, he only had that little bit of power before.

Li Liang became dazed and frowned, "Theoretically, anyone can sign up for the seed tournament, however, are you sure you are powerful enough? If you feel that you are powerful enough, I can sign up for you."

Hearing that Lu Ze really wanted to sign up, everyone frowned. "Oi, Lu Ze, stop playing, would you? How would this make the other classes think about our class?"

"Pfft, Lu Ze, do you think that you're your sister? You aren't still dreaming, you know."

Lu Ze smiled, "I've reached perfect state for both skin and muscle refinement. I'm now a level five martial warrior. My fist technique and movement technique foundations are also perfect mastery."

Although his tendons and bones were in a perfect state too, he didn't want to expose too much information now. Level five power and two small state perfections, as well as the perfect mastery foundation techniques, were enough to compete.

Lu Ze's words brought silence to the noisy classroom. Everyone looked at Lu Ze in disbelief.

Moments later, someone said, "Oh shit!"

"You... you said that you have two small states in perfection and your foundational martial techniques are in perfection too?" Li Liang, who was frowning, finally reacted and said shakily.

Body refinement was the foundation of martial arts. Having a small state perfection meant you were a prodigy. This also meant that Lu Ze learned fast.

Such a person was definitely at the top of the school in terms of talent. Even Lu Li only had one small state perfection, and her foundational martial techniques were only experienced.

If it wasn't for Lu Ze's cultivation level being too low, his talent would've been better than Lu Li's.

Lu Ze nodded, "Yes."

As he spoke, his body shook and white light emitted from his body.

"White light, indeed...!" Li Liang opened his eyes wide as he spoke excitedly, "Then... your martial technique?"

Lu Ze nodded, "Indeed perfect."

"Okay! In that case, I'll sign up for you!" Li Liang smiled as he wrote down Lu Ze's name.

A level five martial warrior was a bit low but everything else meant that Lu Ze's power might even be stronger than Xu Yang's. Of course, Li Liang wouldn't let such a person go.

Regardless whether it was cultivation level or martial technique, ordinary people couldn't reach a perfect state. When it came to the seed tournament, he would need to report to higher levels.

"Anyone else?" There were four students who could compete for the top twenty. Li Liang felt rather good about it.

Everyone looked at each other but no one else came out.

Li Liang nodded and smiled, "In that case, it'll be Lu Ze, Xu Yang, Leo, and Xufang. You four prepare yourselves."

The four nodded. Li Liang walked out of the classroom with a smile on his face.

"Oh shit!"

"Brother Ze, do you really need a human-shaped thing hanging off your leg?"

"Lu Ze, we agreed to go together but you were a dog!"

As soon as Li Liang left, everyone surrounded Lu Ze.

Lu Ze didn't really have any close friends but now with his power exposed, everyone wanted to get close to him.

"Okay, okay, stop surrounding Lu Ze. The tournament is about to begin, this isn't good for relaxation."

The handsome looking Xu Yang, bulky Leo and the cute, round-faced girl, Xufang, walked over.

Xu Yang looked at Lu Ze. There was a powerful will gleaming in his eyes. "So you're the one hiding your power in our class. Although your cultivation level is too low, I'm keen to battle with you!"

Lu Ze smiled, "I'll go along with it."

"I want to fight with Lu Ze too." Leo cracked a smile, "Xu Yang is too girly. He just wins with speed every time."

When Xufang heard this, her face went red with anger, "What's wrong with girls? What did girls do to you?!"

"Umm... I didn't mean it that way, don't get angry Xufang."

Lu Ze smiled and thought that these people were quite interesting. He was expecting them to reject him.

After chatting for a while, the morning class began. Everyone could only go back to their seats.

"Lu Ze, want... want to have lunch together? I made some food."

After class, Xufang ran over and invited Lu Ze to lunch with a red face.

"Oh my! The treatment for prodigies sure is different. Xufang is usually very shy and never gets close to any boys, but today, she invited Lu Ze to lunch!"

"Small state perfection, martial technique perfection. Do you want to try? Your cultivation level can be made up for but a perfect state would have to rely on talent."

"Can't even admire it..."

Some people sighed, some people admired, some people envied.

Lu Ze had never expected this.

He looked up at Xufang's light, ruddy face that was sneaking glances at him. He couldn't resist touching his nose, "Sorry Xufang, I'm going to go find Li. I can't eat with you."

"Oh, okay..." Xufang was disappointed but she still smiled and nodded.

There was no love for no reason.

Xufang Zhenxizi was gentle to everyone but never had she invited a guy to eat with her. Clearly, she felt that his talent was quite nice.

However, Lu Ze understood. During these years, if there was a white, wealthy and pretty girl getting close to an ordinary person for no reason, she's either your future wife who came from the future, you were wealthy in the future and she traveled back in time, or she wants your body.

The last one was a sad story.

Girls like excellent boys; that was right. It was just like how boys liked prettier girls. If they didn't know each other, this was even more right.

Lu Ze didn't know Xufang well and didn't want to. Li was still better.

Chapter 19: This Little Thing Looks Really Exquisite

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

In the afternoon, the contestants for the seed competition gathered outside the virtual reality classroom. Meanwhile, the other students watched a live broadcast in their classroom. Even the year nine and year ten martial arts classes were watching the broadcast.

Lu Ze looked at the pitch-black virtual reality connection pods and sighed. These were virtual reality gaming pods.

Many novels in the past frequently mentioned these. Lu Ze once wondered if the future would have such things. In this future, they really existed.

One of his childhood dreams was fulfilled. He felt quite touched.

However, this virtual reality was more realistic than gaming pods. It would input all the statistics and data of one's body into the pod. It was pretty much the same as real life.

This was technology from a top-level civilization. The federation paid a huge price to learn it. It's specifically used for teaching students and new soldiers.

The rules for the seed competition were quite simple. Enter virtual reality and go through a trial. There was an opponent at each level; beat them and you enter the next level. People were ranked on what level they reached. For those on the same level, rankings were differentiated based on how much damage one did to their opponent.

Lu Ze entered the connection pod and his eyes blurred out. He appeared on the stage.

Next to the stage was a skinny, black-haired youth. He was the opponent for the first level—a level six martial warrior.

The black-haired youth didn't say anything and just dashed at Lu Ze.

Lu Ze calmly looked at the youth's changing fist technique while the youth dashed over. Lu Ze stepped aside easily and punched the youth's head, exploding it instantly.

The youth made some fancy moves but died on the spot.

He had passed the first level.

The second level's opponent was a leopard-like beast that was covered in black scales and 1.5 meters in height. Black scale leopard, a level six ferocious beast.

The black leopard's blood-red eyes stared coldly at Lu Ze as it growled and dashed towards Lu Ze like lightning.

Lu Ze was still very calm. He sidestepped and attacked like lightning. He twisted his waist as his left leg turned into a whip and struck the leopard's waist.

There was the sound of bones cracking and the black leopard flew more than ten meters away. Blood mixed with organs gushed out of its mouth. After it landed, it struggled once but then no longer moved.

Third level.

Lu Ze looked at the enemy and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"My god! This little thing looks really exquisite!"

His opponent was a 2-meter tall humanoid being. Its grey skin was covered in bumps that had short black spikes on the top. It was like a walking spike ball.

Its head had no face and was covered in bumps. There were two antennas on its forehead that continuously vibrated.

If anyone had trypophobia and looked at this, they would get goosebumps all over their body.

Lu Ze looked at the data of his opponent. It was a Kendu.

They once had quite some battles with the human race fighting over planetary resources. However, because the human civilization was more advanced, humans completely annihilated them in a battle at their mother planet, Kendu, after paying a price.

Lu Ze looked at this strange alien and felt complicated.

Their race was annihilated over the fight for resources. The law of the jungle prevailed. There was no reason.

Of course, this was due to the Kendu people not having an advanced civilization to back them up. For those that did have one, they would have a seed of their civilization preserved.

After spotting Lu Ze, the Kendu roared and said something. Just when Lu Ze became dazed, its black spikes suddenly shot out and turned into a shower of black needles.

Lu Ze's eyes narrowed. His feet tapped the ground as he turned into a blur and left the range of the needles. When he looked at the Kendu again, black spikes grew out of its lumps again.

Lu Ze frowned and dashed at the Kendu. He swatted away the Kendu's fist and tapped the Kendu on the head, detonating the inside of its brain.

At this moment, all classrooms were broadcasting Lu Ze killing this Kendu.

In Lu Li's class, an exquisite, cute and tall blue-haired girl patted Lu Li, who was sitting next to her, "Li, Lu Ze is so strong! That spike ball person is about level seven, right? Many people couldn't even dodge the first wave of attacks but your brother killed him in a second while still being level five. He's so strong!"

Lu Li had a soft smile on her face, "Brother is very strong!"

She gritted her teeth as she spoke. Clearly, she was thinking about what happened this morning.

But, is he that strong already?

She wouldn't have been able to do it so easily.

The blue-haired young girl laughed, "Li, you asked me to find the beast encyclopedia on planet Nan Feng. It's for Lu Ze, right? Your brother is controlling you?"

Lu Li's smile blurred for a moment before recovering. She smiled and said, "Alice, helping one's big brother is what a sister should do. What are you saying?"

"Yes, yes yes..." Alice smiled.

Meanwhile, the teacher of the virtual reality, the white-haired principal and all the classroom teachers of year 12 watched this scene.

The principal nodded his head and praised, "He's a good seed. He can release such speed at level five. The angle at which he parried the Kendu's punch and at which he used that finger was amazing."

Li Liang smiled, "It's because of the principal's great tutelage."

"Don't be a sycophant! You've only just discovered such a talent!" The principal glanced at Li Liang and shook his head, "What a pity. With such talent, the guaranteed spot of the Federal University would be certain if his cultivation level reached the spirit martial state. Our school would get on the headlines too."

With this said, all the teachers narrowed their eyes.

The guaranteed entry to the Federal University was a dream-like thing. What a pity indeed.

Although Li Liang would benefit the most if Lu Ze was really guaranteed entry, if their school became famous, their students would receive better resources. Everyone would have a better life. Thinking about this, everyone couldn't resist looking at Li Liang with reproach.

"Old Li, what dog shit teaching skills do you have? How could you teach such a talent like that?" Someone complained, "I can definitely teach better than you."

"No, I didn't!" Li Liang felt very awkward and argued, "This kid acted very ordinary and never spoke about it. Who knew he had such talent?"

Everyone looked at each other and sighed helplessly.

The principal also felt that it was a pity. He shook his head, "Stop arguing and keep watching. It's the fourth level, the blade demon race. They're still a huge enemy of the human race. This blade demon is almost level eight, right? With his racial advantage, not even level eight students would be able to take care of it. I wonder how this kid will deal with it..."

Hearing this, everyone stopped talking and looked at the broadcast. The technician behind the broadcast moved Lu Ze's screen to the center and didn't switch to any others.

After all, even the principal expressed interest.

Chapter 20: God Art?!

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Within the virtual reality world, Lu Ze looked at the enemy before him. They were nearly three meters tall and covered in dark scaly skin armor. Its blood-red pupils flashed with a ferocious light. Its arms slightly bulged, containing a retractable bone blade.

Lu Ze knew a little bit about the blade demon race. It was the most famous alien race in the news.

They're in a state of war with the human race. It's said that they're a branch of a high-level demon race but the high-level demon race never admitted it.

Despite so, the high-level demon race still protects them when needed.

Lu Ze looked up at the tall blade demon's body and licked his lips. His eyes went cold as he darted from the ground. His figure turned into a blur of shadows as he attacked first.

Screech!

The two one-meter long black bone blades shot out of the blade demon's hands. It also turned into a blur of shadows and appeared before Lu Ze, slicing its bone blades at Lu Ze in a dark arc.

Lu Ze's lips trembled as his blood boiled. His body emitted white light and he twisted his waist, clenched a fist and attacked.

Rumble!

The white, glowing fist clashed with the bone blades and a transparent wave of chi spread out from the point of collision.

"Piss off!"

Lu Ze's hands shook as the blade demon retreated a few steps. Then, Lu Ze pressed forward and punched consecutively.

Facing Lu Ze's fists, the blade demon couldn't stand steady. It could only roar and wave its bone blades, clashing with Lu Ze head-on.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Clashing sounds were mixed with translucent airwaves. In a brief period of time, Lu Ze punched out tens of punches.

Crack!

A slight crack appeared on the blade demon's bone blades. The blade demon roared anxiously, wanting to break free from Lu Ze's consecutive attacks. Its body became a small, unsteady boat in the huge wave of Lu Ze's fists. It couldn't stay afloat at all.

Five punches, ten punches, twenty punches...

With a roar filled with pain, the blade demon's bone blades shattered into pieces as a result of Lu Ze's fists.

Before the roar even finished, Lu Ze had already arrived and punched the demon's chest.

The powerful strike flung the demon up from the ground and sent him more than ten meters away.

Lu Ze's body turned into a blur as he suddenly appeared next to the demon. His right foot turned into a battle axe and fell heavily on the demon's chest.

Thud!

The stage underneath the demon cracked. It struggled a few times before everything went silent.

...

Outside the virtual reality world, everyone in Lu Ze's class glanced at each other.

"Shit, Lu Ze is this strong?"

"This is absurd. A level five martial warrior broke the bone blades of a level seven blade demon?!"

"Shit, I need to clutch brother Ze's legs tighter!"

"Ahh, only now do I realize that Lu Ze is this ferocious. My heart is beating so fast... What do I do?"

The blue-haired Alice's eyes were glowing. Her face was slightly red as she grabbed Lu Li's hand, "Good Li, introduce me to your brother. I think I can go from being your best friend to being your sister in law!"

Lu Li's eyes flashed and then she smiled, "How about waiting till brother finishes final exams? It's final exams now, he can't lose focus."

Alice thought about it and couldn't only nod, "Okay, you said it. After the final exams are over, you must introduce me."

Lu Li smiled, "Don't worry."

Alice nodded happily and laughed, "Hehe, sister in law, I'll massage your leg..."

Lu Li sighed and rolled her eyes at Alice, "Let's just keep watching."

Alice nodded.

...

In the virtual reality classroom, the principal raised a brow and laughed, "Good kid, he's this courageous but young people should be this hot-blooded!"

Everyone glanced at each other as their mouths spasmed. Usually, the principal says to stay calm and use it to your advantage, don't make mindless attacks out of hot-bloodedness. Yet today, he complimented Lu Ze for being hot-blooded.

What expression should they use to support the principal's words?

The principal didn't spare them a glance and continued, "He can even easily take on a blade demon who has the power equivalent to a level eight martial warrior? Perfect mastery foundational martial techniques are indeed powerful. He's touched upon the foundational level of power. Perhaps, this kid might be able to awaken a strength type of god art in the future."

Everyone heard this and exclaimed together, "God art?!"

God arts were different from martial techniques. They were much stronger than martial techniques. Some races could naturally control elements and have all sorts of abilities. These were god arts.

Members of the human race weren't born with god arts, but they could awaken god arts through cultivation. After practicing a martial technique to perfection, one could awaken a god art too. Every martial artist who awakened a god art was a powerful person. They always have astounding potential!

They had never expected that the principal would praise Lu Ze this highly.

When Li Liang heard this, he started laughing like an idiot. Being the teacher of a powerful being would have benefits.

"Shit, old Li, your luck!"

"Haha."

"Piss off!"

The principal sighed, "What a pity... his cultivation level is just too low."

Then, he paused and gritted his teeth, "If this kid gets first, I'll give him a level three cultivation serum!"

Hearing this, everyone's eyes went green. A level three cultivation serum was a cultivation serum for the state above the spirit martial state, the abstruse martial state, where spirit chi turns into liquid. They were only of the spirit martial state, meaning this thing was even good for them.

However, everyone realized that in order for Lu Ze to get a good ranking in this graduation trial, the principal was planning to pay the price.

After all, if Lu Ze was really given guaranteed entry into the Federal University, it was enough for even the prodigies of the Telun system to come study here. Plus, it would mean that Lu Ze owed them a favor and so did his prodigy sister—Lu Li.

There were too many benefits. The return was far greater than the investment.

Of course, this would all rely on Lu Ze getting it with his capabilities. He must beat the strongest in the school, Ren Zhan, as level five martial warrior. Ren Zhan is a prodigy who has already reached martial warrior level nine.

If he didn't have the power, then no one was to be blamed.

"He's onto the next level!"

Lu Ze's performance caught the attention of many.

After all, killing a blade demon as a level five martial warrior was too rare in their school.

"Shit! Is that the insect race? That is an elite level insect race baby, right? What luck is this?"

Every one was speechless with Lu Ze's opponent.

Everyone's opponent was a race randomly selected from the federation's data bank based on the level. The insect race was undoubtedly something low level martial warriors wanted to encounter the least. Its body was insanely strong and its methods of attack were eerie. It was extremely hard to deal with.