

## Pocket Hunting Dimension

*Chapter 24: I'm First Every Time Anyways... Shit!*

Ren Zhan was a handsome looking, brunette haired youth. He raised his lips slightly and displayed a prideful look. Lin Huan, on the other hand, was a golden-haired young girl. She looked very quiet and academic.

As soon as he left the pod, Ren Zhan saw Lin Huan crawl out too. He smirked slightly, "Lin Huan, you lost to me again. I finished level six with 40% damage."

Lin Huan looked at Ren Zhan and then at the rankings. There was a sliver of shock in her eyes as she said, "So what?"

"Haha, invincibility... such a lonely feeling." Ren Zhan laughed with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the ceiling at an angle as he sighed.

"Pff!"

When the other students heard this, they couldn't resist laughing.

Ren Zhan dazedly looked at the students who were covering their mouths and frowned, “What are you laughing at?”

“Brother Zhan, look...” One of them pointed at the leaderboard with a strange face.

Ren Zhan raised a brow and turned around, “What’s there to look at? I’m first every time anyways... Shit!”

He slapped his face so fast!

The person in first wasn’t him but some unknown dude called Lu Ze. His result was that he had passed level six...?

Ren Zhan was confused... this couldn’t be right!

This insignificant person who he had no impression of beforehand was now standing above him?!

Ren Zhan’s face sunk, “Who is Lu Ze?”

A student on the side pointed at Lu Ze, who was happily discussing martial techniques with Xu Yang, Leo, and Xufang, “The most handsome one.”

Lin Huan curiously looked at the bleak faced Ren Zhan and then at Lu Ze, who was happily talking and was completely ignorant of what was going on. A sliver of interest surfaced on her face.

She wondered if this Lu Ze was really that powerful.

Just when Ren Zhan's eyes were flashing and he was wondering whether he should go test Lu Ze or not, the principal glanced at the students and realized that everyone had finished up. He put on a smile and said, "Okay, the results are out and I believe everyone has seen them. This time, everyone's results are quite good. It seems like everyone has been quite hardworking. You guys are the pride of our school."

Then, he paused briefly before continuing, "However, there are only twenty spots for seeds, so we will be choosing the top twenty. Before continuing, I need to specially congratulate Lu Ze. He's only at level five but has passed level six. This is a result that was achieved through his hard work. I hope all students can become more excellent through their own hard work."

Lu Ze was speechless. The principal gave the students a brainwashing while announcing the results.

This was drawing hatred towards him.

"By the way, in order for the twenty seeds to get a good rank in the trial, we've made up an impromptu reward! From fourth to twentieth, everyone will get a

bottle of level one cultivation serum. The second and third will get a level two cultivation serum. And finally, the first will get a level three cultivation serum! Plus, everyone can go to the library and choose a movement technique and an offensive technique!"

With this, the students who were just admiring Lu Ze instantly became envious of him.

The level three cultivation serum was on a completely different level from the other rewards.

Ren Zhan's eyes were green. He raised his hand and said, "Principal, I'm really curious about how Lu Ze could pass level six as level five martial warrior. I hope to spar with him."

"Ren Zhan, stop." Ren Zhan's class teacher frowned.

They clearly saw Lu Ze's battle power. He could take Nangong Jing's serious punch without dying. This wasn't someone Ren Zhan could challenge.

Ren Zhan smiled, "Mr. Chris, you misunderstand. I really just want to have a friendly spar with him. Didn't you say that as a martial artist, we must have a never surrendering heart when facing a powerful opponent?"

Mr. Chris' mouth spasmed.

How could he not know what Ren Zhan was thinking? If Ren Zhan won, he could use this to ask for the level three cultivation serum or make Lu Ze use a level two cultivation serum too. But if Ren Zhan lost, it wouldn't affect him at all.

However, he had no reason to rebuke.

Seeing this and how the principal just smiled and didn't object against it, Ren Zhan raised his lips and said to Lu Ze, "Lu Ze, I didn't expect for you to be this strong. Would you like to spar with me?"

Lu Ze felt helpless. He was just too excellent. It was normal that people were unhappy. Of course, the most important reason was probably that level three cultivation serum.

He touched his nose and said, "It seems that Ren Zhan is very interested in the level three cultivation serum."

Ren Zhan's smile froze, "Haha... the reward is made by the principal. I don't dare to have an opinion. I'm just curious about your power."

Lu Ze smiled, "How about I give you my level three cultivation serum if I lose?"

Hearing this, all the students became dazed. Was this guy's brain fried?

Ren Zhan's eyes flashed with joy. He forced himself to keep a straight face while saying, "How can I do that? Even if your power is weaker than mine, your potential is greater. Giving it to you is the right choice."

Lu Ze sighed, "If I lose then I lose, you can have it. But if you lose..."

Lu Ze paused. Ren Zhan was a little vigilant, "Then what?"

Lu Ze thought for a moment before showing an amicable smile, "I won't set you up. After all, we're school mates. However, if you lose, it means that you're weaker than me. Every time you see me, you must bow to me. That shouldn't be too bad, right?"

"You...!" Ren Zhan's face changed and was about to speak.

"I'm giving you a level three cultivation serum. I'm not even taking anything from you, but just making you admit a fact. I think you would earn more than I would." Lu Ze interrupted, "Do you want to fight or not? If not, then never mind."

Ren Zhan's face kept changing. With his pride, it was harder for him to bow to someone every time he saw them than giving Lu Ze a level three cultivation serum.

But he didn't want to give up the level three cultivation serum. He was feeling hesitant now.

“Never mind, let’s not...” Lu Ze shook his head.

After all, he was no demon. He felt he was quite a nice person.

“Wait! I’ll do it!” Ren Zhan said.

Ren Zhan didn’t believe that a level five martial warrior was really stronger than him. Perhaps Lu Ze just happened to counter his opponent.

A level three cultivation serum didn’t pop up all so often, too.

Greed could make people lose their basic sense of judgement. Ren Zhan just rested his hopes on probability.