

Chapter 100: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

THE MIRAGE DRAGON, THE DISAPPEARED LI QINGHE

The thick fog surging, Lu Yuan looked around vigilantly.

Even with his current strength, he can only see through the dense fog within five meters.

Farther away, he couldn't see clearly.

His face became ugly.

'Damn it, it's foggy!'

Amy, who had been very proud of her, turned pale at the moment.

'It's over, are we too unlucky?! The foggy forest may not be foggy once in a few years, but we bumped into it?'

Lu Yuan had previously investigated the specific information of the foggy forest on Battle.net.

In the central area of the foggy forest, there is a perennial fog area, where many powerful beasts entangled.

Entering the central area of the foggy forest, very few people can come out alive.

And if the central area of the foggy forest is a very dangerous area.

The foggy misty forest is a deadly period that is more dangerous than the central area of the misty forest.

This is not just an area, but the entire foggy forest is in a deadly danger zone.

The fierce beasts originally entrenched in the middle of the foggy forest will run out of the central area at this time to hunt fierce beasts and genetic warriors.

The most dangerous thing is that it is rumored that whenever the foggy forest gets foggy, the sleeping mirage deep in the foggy forest will wake up.

That is a legendary mythical creature!

The mirage will clear all the creatures that enter its territory, so the foggy forest in this period is fatal.

All the genetic warriors in it will basically die.

However, Lu Yuan felt that this should be just a legend. Is this mythical creature like a mirage dragon so likely to be in this ghost place?

What we need to do now is to leave the foggy forest as soon as possible.

When Lu Yuan thought this way, Amy murmured to herself in a crying voice:

‘It’s over, it’s over. The mirage is about to come out. I’m going to die here for the first time.’

Lu Yuan was taken aback, and gave Amy a weird look:

‘Amy, do you think the Mirage Dragon is real? Isn’t that a legend?’

Amy gave Lu Yuan a white look. Even so, she was still very cute.

‘Who told you that it was a legend?! My grandfather told me that a war emperor entered the misty forest when it was foggy, and wanted to explore the truth inside, but was caught by a huge paw sticking out from the mist. It’s dead! So even the emperor would not dare to come in when the foggy forest is foggy! The foggy foggy forest is a restricted area!’

Lu Yuan: “

He twitched his mouth: ‘Are you kidding me?’

Before Amy could speak, the mist suddenly surged.

‘hold head high!’

A terrifying roar sounded, as if it had passed through countless time and space and entered Lu Yuan’s ears.

Lu Yuan and Amy’s face changed drastically.

Lu Yuan turned his head and looked in the direction from which the roar came. It was obvious that his vision was blocked by the fog, making it difficult to see the area five meters away.

But the weird thing is that he can clearly see in the depths of the mist, there are strange and fierce golden and green beasts tumbling.

From the point of view of body size, it is very long and big, and it looks like, maybe, should it be a mirage? !

Is it really not a legend that Lu Yuan's scalp is numb? ?

Amy on the side trembled.

She hid behind Lu Yuan, grabbing Lu Yuan's clothes with her little hand, her voice trembling:

'Then, is that a mirage?!'

Lu Yuan did not answer.

Although I don't know if it is really a mirage.

But the figure that writhes in the fog, as if it were real, and can be clearly seen even through the fog, is undoubtedly not an ordinary beast.

The extremely powerful breath made Lu Yuan feel like his heart beating out of his chest, making it extremely difficult to breathe.

'We sneaked away.'

Lu Yuan whispered, although the mirage dragon may be extremely far away from them, he was still afraid of being heard.

Amy came back to her senses, nodded her head, glanced at the mirage dragon far away, and shrank her neck.

At this moment, Lu Yuan and Amy's eyes widened, and there was a look of horror in their eyes.

The mirage dragon tumbling in the distance suddenly turned his head to look in the direction of Lu Yuan and Amy, with indifference and majesty in his golden eyes.

Lu Yuan didn't know if it was an illusion. He felt that the Evolution Cube, which had been rotating around the gene chain in his body, suddenly shook.

Before he had time to delve into it, he noticed that the mist around him and Amy suddenly surged violently.

The next moment, the fog swallowed the two of them.

Lu Yuan felt a sharp pain all over his body, as if being crushed.

His consciousness plunged into darkness.

When his consciousness recovered, he sat up abruptly, only to realize that he was actually lying on the bed in the room.

His whole body was soaked with sweat, and the severe pain before seemed to penetrate into his soul, making him still fresh in his memory.

As if the pain is still going on.

Lu Yuan turned his head to look around, the scenery outside the window was already late at night.

He looked at the neon lights flashing in the dark night, and came back to his senses.

He came out ?

Died from the land of origin for the first time ?

Lu Yuan was still at a loss.

The pain of death was his first experience. The feeling was unforgettable, and he estimated that he would never forget it in the future.

It may be because the death was so miserable.

The solidified mist was directly crushed to death, and the mirage dragon was too cruel!

Lu Yuan couldn't help feeling cold. Is this something the boss did ? !

It's a pity that he can't beat that kind of boss.

Lu Yuan could only make a note in his own small book secretly, and wait for his strength to reach his goal before going to it to settle the account.

The only thing that made Lu Yuan a little bit painful was that the harvest this time could not be brought out.

It all fell out.

My heart hurts!

‘call’

Lu Yuan lay down on the bed again, taking a long sigh of relief, a little tired.

Lu Yuan was stunned.

I heard that after death, it will affect the spirit.

He glanced at the light gate in his mind.

It was discovered that apart from the light gate becoming dim, there were also cracks.

Lu Yuan squinted his eyes slightly. It seemed that he would have to wait for the crack on the light gate to be repaired and then the brightness to be restored before he could continue to enter the place of origin.

Don't know how long it will take ?

Lu Yuan was a little helpless.

At this moment, Lu Yuan had a sudden stop, got up abruptly, looked outside the door of the room, with a hint of astonishment in his eyes.

He felt the fluctuation of spiritual power.

It's at their house, it seems to be in Sister Qinghe's room ?

Does anyone want to be disadvantageous to Sister Qinghe ? !

Lu Yuan's pupils shrank, and he hurried out of the room.

He came to Li Qinghe's room, twisted the doorknob, and found that the door of the room was locked.

Lu Yuan's heart sank, and his face became cold.

With a direct force, he smashed the door handle and broke the door lock by the way.

Pushing open the door of the room, Lu Yuan entered Li Qinghe's room.

He looked around and found that Li Qinghe's quilt was spread on the bed, a little messy, and there was no one in the room.

Only the window was open, and some cold night breeze blew in from outside the window.

Lu Yuan felt that the spiritual power he had noticed before was moving far away at an extremely fast speed.

Lu Yuan's expression changed, and he came to the window and looked in the direction of the movement of the spiritual energy.

The neon lights seem to spread to the distance as a brilliantly colored ocean, but in the distance, the neon lights gradually become scarce. In that area, only the faint street lights are flashing, which looks a little dim.

Lu Yuan narrowed his eyes.

That is the direction of the slums.

He glanced down from the window. At a height of tens of meters, even with his current strength, it was still a bit dangerous to jump down.

However, Lu Yuan's face was flat and he just turned over and jumped down.

His body dropped rapidly, and the night wind whispered in his ears.

After descending for a certain distance, Lu Yuan suddenly reached out and grabbed the protruding window edge.

The momentum of the decline suddenly disappeared, Lu Yuan let go again and continued to decline.

boom!

Lu Yuan fell smoothly to the ground.

After landing, Lu Yuan didn't stop, turned into an afterimage, and ran towards the slum area.

Slum area.

The secret stronghold of the night watchman.

In the shadow of the room, Li Qinghe's body emerged.

She sat down on the sofa, raised her legs, took out a cigarette and lit it.

After spitting out a mouthful of smoke, Li Qinghe squinted slightly, thinking about something.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open.

Flamming rushed in.

Seeing Framing's eagerness, Li Qinghe frowned slightly:

'what happened?'

Flamming showed a hint of excitement:

'My lord! We have found Xue Ren's position!'

'Huh? Where?'

'It's in Nancheng! In a house on Heimu Street. During this time, the night watchman and Red Maple Guard of Xili City cooperated with us to find Ellis, Lucius and Xue Ren, and finally found Xue Ren's trail!'

Li Qinghe raised his eyebrows slightly:

'Really? It's not bad to find one, so let's go and take a look.'

'Yes!'

Flamming left the room with Li Qinghe.

At the junction of the slum area and the downtown area, Lu Yuan's body appeared.

He glanced at the dim street in the slum, frowning, and his face cold.

After leaving the slum, Lu Yuan thought he would never come back.

Unexpectedly, in just a few days, I came to this place again.

He sensed the spiritual power around him, and his face became a little ugly.

That person's speed was much faster than him. At this position, he was completely unable to sense the spiritual power.

The slum is so big, how should he find it?

Who on earth took Sister Qinghe away?

With Sister Qinghe's status, and her carefulness in living in the slum, she shouldn't offend the genetic warrior.

And still such a strong genetic warrior.

Lu Yuan clenched his fists, his eyes flashing.

Then Lu Yuan thought of Fulaming. He and Li Qinghe had a good relationship, and perhaps they knew something.

Thinking of this, Lu Yuan's body turned into an afterimage and ran towards the direction of Daming Martial Arts Hall.

On the way, two punks who had seen Lu Yuan alone but approached unkindly saw Lu Yuan suddenly disappear in place, and were startled in a cold sweat.

They glanced at each other, their eyes full of horror.

The entrance of Daming Wuguan.

Lu Yuan banged on the door.

Soon, an angry roar came from inside.

'Who! It's so noisy! Ma De dared to come to the Daming Martial Arts Hall to make a noise in the middle of the night, didn't you want to live?'

Following the roar, the rolling door inside the Daming Martial Arts Hall opened, revealing the figure of a strong man.

When Xiaohu saw Lu Yuan, he was stunned, the anger on his face disappeared, and he smiled:

'Oh? It's A Yuan! I haven't seen you for more than half a month? Why are you guys here in the middle of the night? What's wrong with you? Your face is ugly.'

Xiaohu was a little worried when he saw Lu Yuan's face.

Lu Yuan twitched the corner of his mouth, revealing a stiff smile:

'Brother Hu, I'm fine, by the way, is Brother Ming?'

'Brother Ming? He hasn't been in the martial arts gym recently, and he doesn't know where to go.'

Lu Yuan frowned, and his heart sank again.

Except for Flamming, Lu Yuan found out that he didn't even know other people related to Li Qinghe.

He regretted not knowing much about Li Qinghe's interpersonal relationship before.

If you know more, there may be other clues now.

But now, where should he find it?

Why did the genetic warrior take away Sister Qinghe?

Over time, will she be in danger?

Lu Yuan was extremely upset.

'A Yuan? Are you okay?'

Seeing that Lu Yuan's face became more and more ugly, Xiaohu's worried expression became even heavier.

Lu Yuan returned to his senses and smirked:

'It's okay, when will Brother Ming come back?'

Xiaohu touched his head:

'I don't know about this. I haven't answered the phone calls these days, and I don't know what to do. Are you really okay?'

Lu Yuan shook his head: 'It's all right, do you know Li Qinghe?'

'Li Qinghe? I don't know. Are you who?'

‘It’s okay, Brother Tiger, bother you. I’ll leave first. If Brother Ming comes back, call me.’

Lu Yuan smiled and turned to leave.

Xiaohu looked at Lu Yuan’s back and scratched his head:

‘Why is Ayuan weird? Who is this Li Qinghe?’

He yawned, shook his head, and stopped thinking.

Lu Yuan left the Daming Martial Arts Hall and walked slowly on the street, but he was thinking quickly in his mind.

How can I find Li Qinghe.

Although it is difficult, Sister Qinghe is the elder sister who cares about him most, and he will not just give up like this.

Can’t give up.

At this moment, Lu Yuan saw a familiar thin figure on the road ahead.

He was stunned, a little surprised.

Why is he here?

Lu Yuan narrowed his eyes and walked over.

‘Old Xue?’

The thin back, wearing an exaggerated floral shirt and beach pants, stopped, turned and looked over.

Lu Yuan saw Xue Wang’s familiar sunglasses.

Because he was upset, Lu Yuan didn’t even think about why he would wear these sunglasses at night.

‘Lao Lu? It’s almost two o’clock now, why are you outside? Shouldn’t you be in the place of origin?’

‘I’m dead.’

Xue Wang was taken aback, a little surprised:

‘With your strength, would you die from the land of origin?’

‘Unlucky, I ran into a foggy place and fogged up. UU reading www.uukanshu.com’

Xue Wang immediately understood when he heard the words.

‘It turned out to be so, then you are really out of luck. Wait a minute, haven’t you already moved out of the slum? Why did you run back again?’

Lu Yuan paused and said:

‘I have something to come back.’

Seeing Lu Yuan’s expression ugly, Xue Wang raised his eyebrows:

‘If you have something to tell me, it’s not that I’m bragging, I’m also a Tier 2 fighter, and he is a little stronger than you. Maybe he can help you.’

Lu Yuan thought for a while, then glanced at Xue Wang:

‘My sister was brought here by the genetic warrior. I can’t trace it now.’

‘Your sister?’

Xue Wang frowned slightly: ‘The slum is so big, it is difficult to find someone.’

Hearing Xue Wang’s words, Lu Yuan’s heart became even heavier.

He changed the subject:

‘how about you?’

Xue Wang paused when he heard the words, with an inexplicable look on his face.

‘I’m going to meet someone.’

Lu Yuan was startled, thinking of the majestic figure:

‘The one who helped the wild dog?’

Xue Wang was stunned, then glanced at Lu Yuan, showing a wry smile:

‘That’s it, you guessed my identity.’

Lu Yuan nodded, and then a bright light flashed in his mind.

By the way, with the help of the wild dogs, if you let the wild dogs help you find, maybe you can find Sister Qinghe ? !

‘Should I go with you ?’

Xue Wang was taken aback and shook his head:

‘I just go by myself. He is not a good person. It is too dangerous for you to go.’

Lu Yuan opened his mouth, as if to say something more.

boom!

At this time, there was a deafening roar in the distance.

Lu Yuan and Xue Wang both felt the extremely powerful aura surging in the distance, their expressions changed drastically, and they looked in the direction of the roar.