

# Chapter 104: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

## EMPEROR TIANLUO

Li Qinghe instantly became happy when he saw Lu Yuan froze.

I don't know why, but I always think that Brother Yuan is very interesting.

Li Qinghe let go of Lu Yuan's face, and said with a smile:

'Sister, I will forgive you this time, I hope you won't make a mistake next time.'

Lu Yuan rubbed his face, thinking about what I did wrong?

He thought for a long time, and felt that what he did wrong might be that he shouldn't answer this question.

How to answer this special seems to be a proposition!

Lu Yuan felt that next time he had to learn his lesson.

'By the way, Old Xue!'

At this time, Lu Yuan thought of Xue Wang.

He seems to be alive!

Lu Yuan turned his head and looked at Xue Wang who was lying on the side.

ran to Xue Wang, Lu Yuan checked and found that Xue Wang was really alive.

He quickly took out a bottle of Tier 1 powerful healing potion and poured it down on him.

Seeing Xue Wang's aura and face didn't improve, Lu Yuan frowned.

First-order potent potions are good for first-order fighters.

But Xue Wang is a war master, and because of such a serious injury, the first-order potion is not very effective.

Seeing Lu Yuan's appearance, Li Qinghe raised his eyebrows:

'Is this your friend?'

Lu Yuan nodded: 'Yes.'

He told the story about Xue Wang and Xue Ren again, Li Qinghe listened quietly, and then took a complicated look at Xue Ren's body.

'Even such a wicked person has a human side. The ability to restore his will in the assimilation state shows that Xue Ren has true feelings for his son.'

Lu Yuan couldn't help but nodded: 'Yes.'

Li Qinghe took out a charm and smashed it easily.

The white light enveloped Xue Wang.

Suddenly, his original hideous injuries recovered with the naked eye.

The broken arm also recovered.

In just a few breathing times, Xue Wang's injury was completely recovered, and his pale complexion also returned to ruddy.

'Um.....'

Xue Wang snorted, frowned, and opened his eyes.

He looked around in confusion:

'Am I not dead?'

Lu Yuan smiled: 'You want to die so?'

The confusion in Xue Wang's eyes dissipated, and when he saw Lu Yuan, he smiled: 'Lao Lu! You saved me? By the way, what about him?'

Xue Wang stood up.

After seeing the corpse in the distance, the expression on his face froze and then dimmed.

Seeing Xue Wang's appearance, Lu Yuan patted him on the shoulder.

At this time, he didn't know how to comfort Xue Wang.

Xue Wang twitched the corner of Lu Yuan's mouth, revealing an ugly smile:

'Lao Lu, go back first, I want to be alone.'

Lu Yuan looked at Li Qinghe. After all, Xue Ren was the host of the Soul Eater, and he didn't know if it would be dangerous.

Li Qinghe smiled: 'It's okay, let him be alone.'

Then Li Qinghe's voice rang in Lu Yuan's mind:

'I will let people guard, there will be no danger.'

Lu Yuan was taken aback and glanced at Li Qinghe with some surprise.

actually heard a voice in his mind?

Thousand Miles Sound Transmission?

Seeing Lu Yuan's doubts, Li Qinghe smiled:

'This is a little trick to use spiritual power, don't you know? My sister will teach you when I go back.'

Lu Yuan nodded and patted Xue Wang on the shoulder: 'Then I will go back first.'

Xue Wang nodded, walked slowly to Xue Ren and knelt down.

A complex color flashed in Lu Yuan's eyes, and he winked at Li Qinghe.

The two left.

Walking to the road today, Lu Yuan turned his head and took a look, and saw Xue Wang lying on Xue Ren's corpse, his body trembling slightly.

Li Qinghe said:

'You are a good friend. You have the courage to burn the boss-level genes. Although they have not yet been fully integrated, they are also personal talents that can be absorbed into the Night Watch headquarters.'

Lu Yuan was taken aback: ‘You mean Old Xue?’

‘Um.’

Lu Yuan thought about Xue Wang’s previous fighting style and grinned:

‘Old Xue is really strong.’

‘By the way, brother Yuan, why are you here? Shouldn’t you be in the land of origin?’

Li Qinghe asked curiously.

Lu Yuan rolled his eyes speechlessly after hearing this:

‘It’s not because of you. I died from the land of origin and felt the spiritual power fluctuations in your room. I went to your room and found that you were not in the room. I thought you were kidnapped. I ran over to find you.’

‘You died from the land of origin? With your current strength, the general area is not a threat to you, right?’

‘Unlucky, the misty forest fogged up, and then I met the legendary mirage dragon.’

Li Qinghe stopped and opened his eyes in a bit of amazement to look at Lu Yuan.

‘...You said you met a mirage?’

Seeing Li Qinghe’s surprise, Lu Yuan nodded: ‘That’s right. It’s a big one, golden and green, it looks a little scary...’

Lu Yuan thought about it, and added:

‘It’s still cruel.’

Li Qinghe has a strange face:

‘You mean you can see the whole picture of the mirage? How is this possible? How can you see it in such a thick fog?’

Lu Yuan wondered: ‘Can you see it through the fog?’

After all, Amy who was with him at the time also saw it.

Li Qinghe: ‘ ???’

Seeing Lu Yuan’s face for granted, Li Qinghe doubted whether he had remembered it wrong.

‘Isn’t the mirage hidden in the fog, you can only see a scale and a half of claws?’

Lu Yuan: ‘?’

Li Qinghe: ‘?’

The two looked at each other, their heads full of question marks.

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Daqixing, the lion empire.

天罗城.

This is a city named after the Emperor Tianluo.

The master of the city is the Tianluo Zhandi family.

Algaby family.

Deep in the palace complex, there is a pink room full of dolls.

‘Yeah! It hurts me so much...’

On the huge princess bed, Amy Algaby, wearing a bunny-patterned pajamas, opened his eyes and let out a cry of pain.

Her forehead was covered with cold sweat, and her delicate little face was wrinkled from the pain.

Her small body curled up, trembling slightly, tears condensed in her big eyes.

She bit her cherry-colored lips, stubbornly enduring the pain.

After enduring it, I found that I couldn’t bear it, and Amy couldn’t bear it anymore, so he cried out wow.

Hearing the cry, the door of the room opened, and a beautiful girl in a black background with a white skirt came in.

‘Miss, what’s the matter with you?’

Her face was full of anxiety.

The girl ran to the bed, and Amy threw herself into the girl’s arms while crying.

‘Wow~~ Lingling! It hurts me to death! I’m dead!’

Wang Lingling patted Amy on the back, his face was full of distress:

‘It’s okay, miss, it will be over soon. Your body has been recast, and the pain now is just a little soul residue.’

Amy cried for a while and realized that the pain really passed quickly.

Her cry kept getting smaller, and finally started sobbing slightly.

Wang Lingling spoke softly:

‘Miss, are you better?’

Amy said with a nasal voice: ‘Um~ better.’

‘That’s good~ Miss can bear the pain, it’s amazing!’

‘Of course~ I am Amy Algaby!’

Hearing what Wang Lingling said, Amy suddenly felt that she was doing it again!

sat up from Wang Lingling’s arms and patted his chest with pride!

Wang Lingling glanced at Amy’s flat chest and sighed inwardly.

Miss is sixteen years old and she is still so flat. Why didn’t the papaya juice be useful at all?

She thought about what else could increase breasts.

The lady is not sensible now, if she is sensible in the future, the lady will probably feel inferior.

In order to make the young lady happy, Wang Lingling felt that he was broken.

The thoughts flowed in her mind, with a gentle smile on her face:

‘Miss is amazing! If you can hold back crying next time, it will be even more powerful. It will live up to Algaby’s reputation.’

Amy shook her body when she heard this!

Yes! As a mature Algaby, there are no tears!

How can I cry, Amy?

She felt a little lost, with firm eyes in her eyes, and nodded vigorously:

‘I will definitely not cry next time!’

Wang Lingling smiled and touched Amy’s head:

‘Miss is indeed a mature Algaby!’

‘of course!’

Amy looked complacent.

Just then, the door of the room opened, and a blond woman who looked a bit similar to Amy but was taller and more mature came in.

Wang Lingling saw the blonde woman, stood up and said respectfully:

‘Madam.’

Gwen Algaby nodded to Wang Lingling, and said gently:

‘Lingling, thank you very much.’

‘Taking good care of the young lady is what I should do.’

Gwen sat on the edge of the bed, looked at Amy, and said:

‘Amy, you died in the land of origin? Are you okay?’

This is the first death of his daughter, and Gwen is a little worried that his daughter cannot bear it.

Seeing Wenger, Amy's nose sore, she almost cried again.

But thinking that she was already a mature Algaby, Amy held back.

She waved her little hand indifferently:

'Mom, I'm fine!'

Gwen glanced at Amy's reddish eye sockets, did not open them, smiled and said:

'It's okay. I told you to protect you from coming to Tianluo City before. You have to go alone. You are dead now, right?'

Amy wrinkled her nose when she heard the words, and said unhappy:

'I am already an adult! I can already go my own way!'

Gwen was a little bit dumbfounded:

'Yes, yes, you are already an adult. How did you die? Mom went in and avenged you.'

said, a cold killing intent flashed in her eyes.

Amy squinted at Gwen:

'Mom, forget it, you can't avenge it.'

Gwen raised his brows:

'Why? Look down on your mother and me? Don't hesitate who you are! See if I can give you revenge!'

'Oh, it's a mirage.'

Gwen: ' ?'

Wang Lingling: ' ?'

The two of them looked dumbfounded.

The atmosphere fell into an awkward silence.

Amy squinted at Gwen and smiled:



‘Mom, you want to avenge me! Charge for it!’

Gwen recovered, she coughed:

‘Ah...Good girl, are you sure it’s a mirage?’

Amy was suspected by her mother, her hands on hips, her face was unhappy:

‘Of course it’s a mirage! I was in the misty forest. I just killed dozens of kobolds and Kamans, and I was about to reach Tianluo City. As a result, who knew it suddenly fogged up, and then the mirage appeared. It glanced at me, then solidified the fog and crushed me to death.’

Gwen and Wang Lingling were stunned by what Amy said.

The amount of information is a bit large.

The two looked at each other, and Gwen spoke:

‘Wait... Amy, you said the mirage took a look at you? How do you know it took a look at you?’

Amy blinked:

‘Of course I saw it and looked at me! I’m not blind!’

Amy looks at why you think I am blind.

Gwen: ‘?’

Wang Lingling: ‘?’

The two looked at each other again, Gwen’s expression was a little weird:

‘...You said you saw a mirage? Can you see a mirage?!’

Amy bulged her mouth uncomfortably:

‘I said I’m not blind! Why can’t I see it! That big one is right in front of my eyes!’

Gwen and Wang Lingling are a bit silly.

That big one? !

Gwen's face became serious, she looked at Amy:

'Amy, are you sure you have hallucinations?'

'How is it possible! There was someone with me at the time, and he saw it too! It is impossible for both of us to have hallucinations, right?'

'One more person?'

Ge Wen and Wang Lingling became serious.

'Men and women, did he do anything to you?'

Amy was taken aback by the expressions of the two.

'Aren't you talking about mirage now?'

Gwen and Wang Lingling also found that their reaction was a little overdone.

They came back to their senses, and Gwen's face was condensed.

'So you really saw the mirage?'

'I really saw it!'

The atmosphere fell silent, and Gwen slowly said:

'Amy, you come with me to see Grandpa.'

'Want to see Grandpa?'

Amy was taken aback, a little surprised.

'Do you need to talk to Grandpa about this kind of thing?'

'Amy, you don't understand.'

Gwen shook his head: 'Follow me. Lingling, you can clean up the room.'

Wang Lingling nodded: 'Yeah.'

Gwen took Amy out of the room, Gwen was very fast, and he quickly came to a quiet little courtyard with Amy in his arms.

The courtyard is covered with purple vines~www.mtlnovel.com~ The vines are blooming with gorgeous flowers and the fragrance is fragrant.

Gwen shouted at the door:

‘Grandpa, Amy and I have something important to tell you.’

The courtyard gate opened, and a handsome middle-aged man in a white robe walked out.

The middle-aged man stood there, like an ordinary person.

But Gwen and Amy both looked at him with respect.

He is Tianluo Zhandi.

Adams Abigail.

After seeing Amy, he showed a petting smile:

‘Little Amy, little Gwen, come in.’

The two followed Adams into the courtyard.

The courtyard is full of various flowers and the fragrance is overflowing.

They followed Adams to a small pavilion and sat down.

Adams asked:

‘What do you want to say.’

Gwen said with a serious face:

‘Amy saw the mirage.’

‘Oh? Has the misty forest fogged up? No wonder little Amy will come out of the land of origin.’

Adams smiled disapprovingly.

‘Grandpa, I mean, Amy saw a mirage dragon.’

The smile on Adams’s face froze, a serious look appeared on his face, looking at Amy:

'Little Amy, what you said is true?'