

Chapter 115: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

PRINCESS SISTERS

Lu Yuan explained in a speechless voice: ‘Tutor Si Tingyu was hired by my sister. Don’t think about it. I don’t know Tutor Si Tingyu at all... By the way, is the tutor down there?’

Yang Ping and McGonagall looked disappointed.

‘Yes, the instructor is below. Listening to Feng Senpai accompanied.’

Lu Yuan nodded and went downstairs.

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living room.

A beautiful-looking woman with long blond hair is sitting on the sofa.

Her skin is white and her facial features are extremely delicate. The most impressive thing is the golden-red vertical eyes, which are like dragon eyes, showing full majesty.

The woman has a calm face, sitting upright, and looks very serious.

Next to the woman, Si Tingfeng sat aside, with a smile on Junyi’s face:

‘Eldest sister, wait a minute, Junior Brother Lu Yuan should be here soon.’

The woman nodded, then glanced at Si Tingfeng:

‘This is the school, you want to call me teacher.’

Si Tingfeng’s mouth twitched: ‘...Okay, Mr. Si.’

His heart is bitter.

The prince of the empire, Si Ting Yu, is talented, meticulous, and very serious.

The eldest sister is most afraid of Si Tingfeng, who is usually unruly and unrestrained.

It’s easy to be trained if you are not careful.

Si Tingfeng was very puzzled. It was obvious that so many people wanted to be her students before, and she didn't accept any of them, so she wanted to accept the new Lu Yuan?

Si listened to the wind and asked curiously:

'Da... Teacher Si, how did you think of being the tutor of Lu Yuan's younger brother? Did you know Lu Yuan's younger brother before?'

Si listened to the rain and shook his head: 'Qinghe asked me.'

'Miss Li's family?'

Si Tingfeng's eyes widened slightly, his expression stunned.

'Lu Yuan schoolboy still has this background? What is his relationship with Miss Li's family?'

Si Tingyu glanced at Si Tingfeng: 'If you want to know, just ask Lu Yuan.'

Si listened to Fenggan with a smile: 'Haha...I'm just a little curious.'

Just then, there was footsteps on the stairs, and the two looked over.

Lu Yuan walked down the stairs.

He saw Si Tingyu and Si Tingfeng sitting on the sofa for the first time.

Si Tingyu's beauty made Lu Yuan feel a little surprised, but he was not too surprised either.

After all, Sister Qinghe already told him yesterday.

can only say that she is indeed a big beauty, and she is not bad compared to Qinghe sister.

Seeing that Si Tingyu and Si Tingfeng had similar faces, Lu Yuan confirmed his guess. I am afraid this Si Tingyu is really a princess.

'School brother Lu Yuan, come here.'

Si Tingfeng originally sat there feeling uncomfortable. Seeing Lu Yuan coming over, he felt that he was saved and hurriedly greeted him.

‘Teacher Si came to you.’

Si listened to the rain and looked at Lu Yuan, and said seriously:

‘Lu Yuan, Qinghe said that you have a good talent and suggested that I accept you as a student. You can call me a tutor.’

Lu Yuan didn’t expect Si Tingyu to be so direct, making him stunned.

But he reacted quickly and respectfully said:

‘Tutor!’

Secretary nodded when he heard the rain and stood up.

Lu Yuan then discovered that Si Tingyu was tall and tall, with a height of nearly 1.8 meters, and only slightly shorter than Lu Yuan.

‘It’s not convenient here, come with me to my place, I will try to see your actual level first.’

Lu Yuan glanced at Si Tingfeng, who smiled and waved to Lu Yuan.

On the stairs, Yang Ping and McGonagall looked at Lu Yuan with envy and their eyes turned green.

Lu Yuan was full of black lines, followed Si Tingyu, and left the dormitory.

Soon, the two came to the teachers’ dormitory area.

Compared with the student dormitory, the teachers’ dormitory is a small building with a single person, and the accommodation environment is better.

After all, he is the king of war and even the king of war.

Of course, this kind of powerhouse came to teach in the genius camp, I am afraid the purpose is also for the good things of the genius camp.

Entering the door, Lu Yuan looked at the hall. Like Si Tingyu’s serious temper, the sofa, coffee table and other furniture were all neatly placed.

The whole living room also looks very simple and plain.

Si Tingyu belt landing Yuan did not stay, and came to the underground training room.

In the empty training room, Si Tingyu and Lu Yuan stood face to face.

Si Ting Yu put his hands on his chest, and his golden-red eyes looked at Lu Yuan.

This posture made Lu Yuan realize that his mentor was more turbulent than Sister Qinghe.

This must be 36D or higher, right? !

Secretary listened to the rain's earnest voice:

‘Although I promised Qinghe to be your mentor. But I just give you a chance. My requirements are very high, and I will be very strict with you. If you can't do it, then I can only apologize to Qinghe. .do you understand?’

Lu Yuan nodded seriously when seeing Si listened to Yu seriously:

‘I see.’

‘Let me take a look at your basics first. I heard that your combat power is good. During the test, I fought a second-tier stone armored bull with a Tier 1 cultivation base.’

Si Tingyu didn't even realize his genetic weapons, and beckoned to Lu Yuan: ‘Attack me with all his strength.’

Lu Yuan's face was serious, he showed genetic weapons, and the dark red blade appeared in his hand.

He intends to attack with all his strength.

As the mentor of the genius camp, Si Tingyu must be a powerful master at the battle king level.

He didn't think he could hurt her by attacking with all his strength.

‘Tutor, I'm on it.’

He gave a low cry, and the red copper light turned at full force, his legs bent, and he slammed on the ground.

Boom!!

The thunder burst sounded, and Lu Yuan's body appeared in front of Si Tingxue. The epee in his hand was raised, and it was severely cut towards Si Tingyu.

In his body, the black steel surging, unreservedly venting his power.

The powerful sword wind whizzed, Si Tingyu's long golden hair fluttered, she raised her white palm, placed one finger horizontally, and blocked the epee.

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There was a symphony of gold and iron, and Lu Yuan felt as if his epee had been slashed on the alloy, and his arms were slightly numb due to the shock.

And Si Tingyu's golden-red vertical eyes also flashed a hint of surprise.

She picked her finger, and Lu Yuan felt a surge of force, and he couldn't help but step back two steps.

Si listened to the rain and looked at Lu Yuan, a smile appeared on his serious face, and he looked at Lu Yuan and said:

'Have you practiced physical skills? Your strength is not like yours, it is much stronger than I thought.'

Lu Yuan nodded and said, 'Yes, instructor, I have practiced physical skills.'

Secretary nodded after hearing the rain, and then said:

'You burned guardian combat skills, right? Let me see your defensive ability. I attack you, and you block it well.'

Lu Yuan was taken aback, then his face became serious: 'Okay.'

For defense, he still has confidence.

At this moment, Si Tingyu pointed a jade to the landing edge, looking unremarkable, even without fluctuations.

But Lu Yuan's felt a fatal threat, his hair exploded all over his body, and he quickly blocked it with his sword.

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The symphony of gold and iron sounded, Lu Yuan's face changed drastically.

He felt a terrifying force coming from Si Tingyu's light finger.

His body flew upside down and hit the wall hard.

Boom! !

The walls and floor of the training room were made of hard high-grade materials, and they were not damaged by Lu Yuan.

On the contrary, Lu Yuan's whole body was shaken to a little bit more pain.

He stood up straight, looking at Si Tingyu in shock.

Si Ting Yu frowned slightly, looking at Lu Yuan with some dissatisfaction:

'Your physique is not weak compared to your level, but your defense skills are too rough. This physique is wasted.'

Lu Yuan was taken aback: 'The defense skills are rough?'

'The skills of unloading, power, blocking, and all aspects are very rough.'

Si listened to the rain and shook his head slightly, and then said:

'But after all, you have not learned the defensive type of physique, and it is inevitable. With your physique, if you learn the corresponding skills, your defensive ability can be improved by several levels.'

Lu Yuan opened his eyes slightly, a little excited: 'Really? Tutor, do you want to teach me?'

Lu Yuan is not ignorant of defensive body art.

They are even sold in shopping malls, but the preciousness of physical skills can be compared with that of extraordinary genes. The more powerful physical skills are, the more precious they are.

Lu Yuan didn't have any credits if he wanted to buy it.

is not only a defensive physique, but also a speed burst physique. Lu Yuan also wanted to buy it, but he still had no credits.

Now if Si Tingyu is willing to teach her physical skills, wouldn't it save a lot of credits?

A smile appeared on Si listened to Yu's serious face:

'Of course! Since I am your mentor, I have the responsibility to teach you. As long as you suffer.'

Si Tingyu thought about it, and continued to speak: 'But before I teach you the physical skills to increase the strength of your body's defense, I want to teach you defense skills first. When facing an attack, how to unload and block is the most effective. Yes. These are the basics, you need to study hard.'

'Yes!'

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The underground training room of Si Tingyu dormitory.

Si Tingyu pointed out, Lu Yuan's eyes flashed fiercely, and the heavy sword in his hand was blocked in front of the jade finger.

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A huge power emerged from the jade finger, Lu Yuan's face condensed, his body vibrated slightly, and his skeletal muscles changed with the power transmission, transmitting that huge power to the earth.

Different from flying out in the morning, Lu Yuan's face turned pale, and he went backwards continuously until he hit the wall hard.

His breathing was rapid, his whole body was soaked in sweat, and his hands were already trembling because of repeated attacks.

too tired.

basically never rested. He was attacked by Si Tingyu again and again, and then Si Tingyu pointed out his shortcomings.

Continue to be attacked after improvement.

Lu Yuan did not absorb the spiritual crystal to restore spiritual power, nor did he use the seed of nature.

His spiritual power had dried up before, and his body was even more sore.

Lu Yuan twitched the corner of his mouth, with a hint of bitterness on his face:

‘Teacher, can we take a break? I have been practicing for six hours.’

Si Ting Yu looked at Lu Yuan earnestly, and said:

‘Having suffered while suffering, I am a master. My talent is actually not high, but through my own efforts, I can keep up with Qinghe’s footsteps. You are my student, and I believe you can do it too. Only constant Work hard to become stronger. If your foundation is not good, you have to practice twice, let alone ten times, one hundred times practice.’

Lu Yuan’s mouth twitched, cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Your own tutor is a madman, right? !

As for Si Tingyu’s bad talent, Lu Yuan didn’t believe a word.

Can people with bad talents become the king of war at such a young age?

‘Come on, continue!’

Lu Yuan supported his body forcibly and continued to walk over.

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evening.

Si Tingyu once again pointed on Lu Yuan’s epee.

Lu Yuan hummed, his body posture changed, trying to get rid of the terrifying power.

His face turned pale, his body backed more than ten steps, and finally stopped, the Juli wall still has three steps of huge strength.

Si listened to the rain and saw this scene, showing a slight smile.

‘Compared with before, you can now take a bit of strength and improve. You have learned the specific skills, and the next step is to practice. The power I use is equivalent to that of the second-tier low-level boss. With your body, you can remove it. Go for the

six-point strength. When you can remove the three-point strength, you are considered qualified. Take a break.'

Lu Yuan sat on the ground all at once.

This is too tiring.

He is only a first-order fighter, how can he withstand such a devastation?

Si Tingyu saw Lu Yuan sitting on the ground and said seriously:

'You can't relax the rest of the time.'

Lu Yuan smiled bitterly and nodded: 'Good mentor, I will continue to work hard!'

'Um.'

Si listened to the rain and smiled, Lu Yuan was stunned by the beautiful smile.

Lu Yuan has been very serious in his cultivation these few hours, and his comprehension speed is not too slow. Si Tingyu is quite satisfied with Lu Yuan's performance.

At that moment, there was a sound of footsteps from the stairs, Lu Yuan was taken aback, turned his head and looked in the direction of the stairs, somewhat puzzled.

This is obviously a single dormitory?

How can anyone?

Seeing Lu Yuan had some doubts, Si Tingyu smiled and said:

'My sister is here.'

'younger sister?'

Lu Yuan was taken aback.

Secretary nodded after hearing the rain: 'Well, let me introduce you to me.'

Si listened to Yu's words, Lu Yuan saw a girl with long blue hair and blue eyes. She was about eighth similar to Si Tingyu in appearance, shorter in height, and with a cold expression, and walked down.

The blue-haired girl saw Lu Yuan, she was taken aback, turned her head to look at Si Tingyu, and asked with some doubts:

‘who is he?’

Si Ting Yu explained: ‘My new student, Lu Yuan.’

‘Lu Yuan, this is my sister, Si Tingxue.’

‘Si Tingxue?’

Lu Yuan was a little confused when he heard the name: ‘Where did I hear it?’

Lu Yuan always felt that the name was a bit familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere.

Then, he suddenly widened his eyes and looked at the blue-haired girl:

‘Ice and Snow Princess listens to the snow?’

He remembered where he had heard it.

Two months ago, when he had just awakened, he logged on to Battle.net for the first time and saw news about Si Tingxue.

At the time, it seemed to be saying that Si Tingxue had broken through to the rank of a warrior?

Lu Yuan looked at the blue-haired girl who seemed to be about his age with a little shock.

Is this girl so strong?

I was already a combatant two months ago, so what kind of strength do I have now?

Hearing what Lu Yuan said, Si Tingyu suddenly said:

‘It seems that Cher has been on Battle.net news before. No wonder you have heard of it.’

She went on to introduce: ‘Xue Er is also a student of the genius camp, just a few months after enrolling, it is considered the same as you. You can communicate more in the future.’

Lu Yuan smiled at Si Tingxue: ‘Student Si Tingxue, I will be more direct in the future.’

Si Tingxue looked at Lu Yuan and nodded faintly: 'Yeah.'

Secretary Ting Yu smiled and said, 'Let's end today's course. You can practice hard and master the unloading skills. I hope you can reach the pass standard within one month. If you have any questions, please feel free to contact me.'

Lu Yuan said gratefully: 'Thank you for your guidance, I will practice hard.'

'Well, it's time for dinner. Let's go back for dinner if you stay.'

Secretary listened to the rain to stay.

Lu Yuan thought about it, and also wanted to build a good relationship with his mentor.

Of course, it wasn't because Lu Yuan felt that his tutor was particularly good-looking.

The main thing is to get along more often in the future.

He nodded and agreed: 'Then I'm welcome.'

The three people left the underground training room and went up to the first floor. The housekeeper robot of Si Tingyu's house was ready for dinner.

Lu Yuan discovered that Si Tingxue came here for dinner. Her character was colder than Yeye, and her whole body seemed to be exuding cold.

When eating dinner, I didn't say a word.

It's that Si Tingyu occasionally talks.

After dinner, Lu Yuan bid farewell to the two of them and left Si Tingyu's dormitory building.

When he returned to his dormitory, it was already dark.

In the living room, Yang Ping and McGonagall sat on the sofa and waited.

After seeing Lu Yuan, the two suddenly rushed over in anticipation.

Yang Ping asked curiously: 'Brother Yuan, where have you been with Teacher Si Tingyu?'

'Teacher Si Tingyu took me to her dormitory and taught me how to practice.'

Hearing this, McGonagall's eyes were full of envy:

'Teacher Si Tingyu actually took you to her dormitory?! You guys still stayed inside for a day!? This news spreads, I don't know how many people envy and hate!'

Lu Yuan looked at McGonagall silently, and said:

'Senior, you are envious and jealous, right?'

'Nonsense! That's Mr. Si Tingyu! The goddess of the genius camp! The eldest princess of the empire! Who can get her admiration, that doesn't go straight to heaven?! The most noble single woman in the Red Maple Empire! Who don't you envy?'

Lu Yuan was full of black lines: 'Mag, seniors, want to eat the soft rice of the mentor, right?'

McGonagall wasn't ashamed, but spoke solemnly:

'What's wrong with wanting to eat soft rice? If I can really eat the soft rice of teacher Si Tingxue, I will live less than 100 years, no, 200 years will do!'

Lu Yuan looked at McGonagall's face and said seriously:

'Senior McGonagall, you should work hard to cultivate. This is more likely than you to succeed in eating soft meals.'

McGonagall was taken aback, and then he looked unconvinced: 'Am I not handsome enough?!'

Yang Ping beside nodded earnestly: 'It's pretty average, not as good as me.'

'What?! Yang Ping, don't donate your eyes to others! Come on! Let's look in the mirror and see who is more handsome!'

'Senior, it's not that I said you, it's better than that? It must be me!'

Lu Yuan: '.....'

He looked at two idiots who were beginning to look better, went upstairs silently, and returned to his room.

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At night, Lu Yuan entered the land of origin.

Touched the thousands of spiritual crystals in his pocket, and continued to hunt down the beasts to obtain spiritual crystals.

However, this time, Lu Yuan also started to practice the unloading skills that Si Tingyu taught him while hunting.

The technique of unloading power is, in the final analysis, the control of oneself, and there is a bit of Tai Chi thought in it.

Lu Yuan has experience in his previous life, and his cultivation speed is quite fast.

Time passed, and soon more than half a month passed for Lu Yuan to enroll in school.

During the day, Lu Yuan practiced on his own, and from time to time he went to Si Tingyu for advice. Basically every night, Si Tingxue would come to Si Tingyu.

It's just that his personality is too cold, Lu Yuan and Si Tingxue are only nodding acquaintances.

Lu Yuan also goes to listen to other teachers' lessons from time to time.

Other time is spent in the land of origin.

Lu Yuan hunted and killed many fierce beasts~www.mtlnovel.com~ The spirit crystals obtained were all used to refine the 'seed of nature' gene.

It consumed more than 300,000 Tier 1 spirit crystals, and the tempering degree of the Seed of Nature only reached 30%.

The spirit crystals that need to be consumed for tempering the boss-level genes are several times higher than those for tempering the boss-level genes.

When tempering the 'Rejuvenation' combat skills, Lu Yuan consumed about 300,000 first-order spirit crystals. According to this trend, he wants to temper the seed of nature to perfection, probably more than one million, even Nearly two million first-order spirit crystals.

This makes Lu Yuan very speechless.

The quality of the transcendent gene is high, but it requires too many resources.

He was a little sad to find that he seemed to be unable to get rich anymore.

The place of origin, the gravity room of the martial arts gym.

Lu Yuan is doing push-ups in 12 times gravity.

Just then, he stopped suddenly, and he took out the communication crystal.

A faint white light flashed in the communication crystal.

Lu Yuan connected, and Amy's delicate little face appeared on the crystal.

After seeing Lu Yuan, Amy's eyes lit up and she smiled:

'Lei Feng! Lei Feng! This lady has a good thing to tell you!'

Lu Yuan asked with some doubts:

'What good thing?'

'In about half a year from the time of origin, the AI Machinery Relic will be opened! Shall we go together at that time?'

Amy looked forward to seeing Lu Yuan.