

Chapter 164: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

SPECIAL WELCOME CEREMONY, FIGHT WITH FATE

Hearing this, a handsome, black-haired teenager next to Lu Yuan frowned and said in dissatisfaction:

‘Who do you think is the little white rabbit?!’

Several other people also frowned slightly, a little unhappy.

After all, they are all the geniuses of the genius camp, so they are naturally arrogant.

The bald man grinned:

‘Why? I still think there is a problem with what we are talking about? I heard that you are the geniuses in the genius camp? In my opinion, they are all flowers in the greenhouse and cannot survive wind and rain.’

McGonagall frowned slightly:

‘Sir, there is something wrong with what you said? We also hunted down a lot of fierce beasts in the land of origin, and fought with various races, not the flowers in the greenhouse.’

McGonagall’s words made several men in uniform laugh.

‘Hahaha... Have you hunted a lot of fierce beasts in the land of origin? Have you fought with other races?’

The light group man glanced disdainfully: ‘Dying in the land of origin is just returning to the real world. If you have the ability, you can try it once in the real world.’

Hearing this, McGonagall’s faces changed slightly.

In the real world, there is only one life.

It's gone if you die, how can you die?

A beautiful girl with long wavy hair has a stubborn expression:

'Even in the real world, we are not weaker than others!'

'Yes?'

The bald man smiled noncommittal.

He glanced over ten people, and paused slightly on Lu Yuan's plain-faced face, then he showed a weird smirk:

'In order to greet you, our army commander has prepared a special meeting for you. Let's go, let us go to the scene.'

After that, the bald men turned their heads and left without waiting for Lu Yuan's ten to reply.

The ten people of Lu Yuan looked at each other, and then followed.

Looking at the guards walking in front of him, the black-haired boy who spoke at the beginning frowned slightly and said:

'School brother Lu Yuan, what kind of meeting do you think they plan to hold for us?'

His name was Zhu Zhengyang. Lu Yuan had noticed when he called his name before.

'Yes, Ayuan, they don't seem to like us very much. What should we do? You are the strongest among us. Tell me, we listen to you.'

McGonagall also said.

Several other people also looked at Lu Yuan.

When Lu Yuan heard the words, he smiled and said:

'Don't think too much about it. Since the Southern Guards headquarters let us join the guards, they will definitely accept us. They probably don't believe in our strength a little bit and treat us like oil bottles.'

‘Drag oil bottle?!’

A sturdy brown-haired boy frowned and glanced at the officer in front of him with some dissatisfaction:

‘We are not twenty years old, we are already Tier 2. The genes burned are at least at the boss level, not better than most of the people in this camp? They are treated like oil bottles? Is there any mistake? Really? I can count on myself.’

This strong brown-haired boy is called Hume.

Others are also unhappy.

‘Yes, just those guys in front have a second-order elite aura, so that bald head is stronger, comparable to us?’

Yan Jing, a girl with long wavy hair, said.

Lu Yuan shook his head: ‘Let’s take a step and take a step. It’s here anyway.’

Everyone looked at each other, their expressions a little helpless.

The defensive camp is divided into military areas where the guards practice life and ordinary areas where adventurers can enter and repair.

The military area is 4 kilometers long and 3 kilometers wide. The overall shape is rectangular, which is enough to accommodate tens of thousands of guards for normal life and exercise.

The land they landed on was in a small airport in the military area, which was remote and some distance away from other areas.

After walking for a while, everyone came to a huge square.

There is a white stone arena with a radius of about 30 meters on one side of the square.

There are still fresh blood stains and some cracks on the ring.

Around the ring, there are many guards in military uniforms sitting cross-legged.

After Lu Yuan came over, the guards who were sitting cross-legged turned their heads and looked over.

Silent, just watching them silently.

Lu Yuan glanced over, and found that there were at least a few thousand people.

I'm afraid everyone else is here except for the fighters who are doing the mission.

He turned his head and looked at McGonagall, everyone was a little surprised.

'Bring us to the ring, do you want to give us power?'

Zhu Zhengyang sneered, his expression ugly.

Other people's faces are not very good.

Several bald men led Lu Yuan ten people through a specially made way, and came to the ring.

At the top of the ring, there are three people standing with their hands behind them.

The head was a slender middle-aged man with short dark green hair.

With a smile on his face and small eyes, the man narrowed his smile.

And beside the middle-aged man, there was a burly blond man with a height of more than two meters and a stout figure with only one eye and the other with mechanical eyes.

The strong man's red mechanical eyes turned on their own, following the footsteps of Lu Yuan.

Obviously neither his head nor his other normal eye moved, and it looked a little scary.

The other is a beautiful red-haired woman.

The black self-cultivation uniform was fully displayed by her hot figure.

Her lips are plump, her eyes are red, as if flames are burning, and her whole person is full of wildness.

At this moment, she was watching Lu Yuan with a lot of fun.

After the bald men brought Lu Yuan and his party to the ring, they saluted the military and said with a serious face:

‘Report Legion Commander! People have been brought.’

Lu Fa squinted his eyes and nodded with a smile, then turned to look at Lu Yuan.

After looking at it several times, the green hair squinted her eyes with a smile on her face:

‘You deserve to be a genius in the genius camp. He is already a second-order at such a young age, and each has a strong aura, and the quality of the genes burned is not low.’

When the green hair squinted, the expressions on McGonagall’s faces eased a little.

Compared to the previous bald man, squinting with green hair is obviously more comfortable.

At this moment, Green Hair squinted and smiled and said:

‘However, you are considered recruits after all. Before being assigned by the top management, I didn’t know anything about you, so I need you to show your strengths so that I can also arrange positions for you based on your strengths.’

Hearing this, Lu Yuan’s eyes flashed.

Zhu Zhengyang sneered directly and said:

‘If that’s the case, let’s start. The young master just wants to try, how strong the guards are.’

Hearing this, Green Hair squinted at him, smiled and nodded:

‘Okay, let’s get started.’

The three of them jumped out of the ring, and Zhu Zhengyang entered the ring.

He glanced over the thousands of guards present, and said with a sneer:

‘This young master Zhu Zhengyang, if you want to open your eyes to this young master, just come up.’

Green hair squinted and smiled and said:

‘If you want to go, please go.’

Hearing this, the guards who were still quiet suddenly stood up with more than a dozen people.

‘let me try!’

‘I’ll do it! Don’t ** me! Let me try to see how great the geniuses of the genius camp are!’

‘Damn, just let me come!’

‘...’

More than a dozen people are rushing to enter the ring.

Zhu Zhengyang’s face on the ring was dark and he felt underestimated.

He said coldly:

‘Let’s go together.’

Green hair squinted and smiled: ‘It’s fine if you go together, Baidu, you go up.’

He pointed at one of the dark-haired men.

When the black-haired man heard the words, his eyes lit up and he showed a happy smile.

The other people’s faces became stiff, and some unwillingly turned their heads and sat back to their positions.

Bai Dun jumped onto the ring, grinned, showing his white teeth:

‘Is that Zhu Zhengyang? My name is Baidun, come on, start.’

A set of black armor appeared on his body, with two black long swords in his hands.

At first glance, these weapons are military-style weapons.

This is a genetic warrior of the assault system.

Seeing Bai Dun's somewhat eager expression, Zhu Zhengyang's face was cold.

'A second-order elite fighter? Is this underestimating me?'

Although Zhu Zhengyang was nothing in the genius camp, what he burned at the second level was only a boss-level gene.

But an elite fighter wants to deal with him, he is a bit underestimated, right? !

A set of fiery red robes appeared on his body, and a staff appeared in his hand.

'bring it on!'

Zhu Zhengyang raised his head slightly and looked at Baidu proudly.

Bai Dun grinned, and a white light flashed across his body. The next moment, his speed exploded and rushed towards Zhu Zhengyang.

Zhu Zhengyang's face was cold, his staff waved, spiritual power surged, and a five-meter-long flame giant appeared on the ring.

This is a rare summoning system combat technique.

The flame giant roared and rushed towards Bai Dun.

And Zhu Zhengyang waved the staff again, and a long sword condensed with flames appeared and shot towards Bai Dut.

As soon as Bai Dun evaded the attack of the flame giant snake, the flame sword had already arrived in front of him.

Bai Dut's speed was not that fast, but his expression remained unchanged. With a flash of his side, the flame sword crossed his face, and a scorched wound appeared on Bai Dut's face.

Zhu Zhengyang sneered: 'That's it?'

He once again condensed a series of flame swords, and shot at Bai Dut.

The speed of the flame sword is extremely fast, and Bai Dut is only an elite-level warrior. It is quite difficult to avoid it. Sometimes, he can't even escape completely and suffers a slight injury.

There were a lot of burn marks and some blood stains on his body.

With a sneer on Zhu Zhengyang's face, he kept suppressing Bai Dun, and did not give him a chance to get close.

As an elemental genetic warrior, Zhu Zhengyang knew that his physical strength was average, so he controlled his safety distance very well.

At this moment, Bai Dut suddenly showed a hideous color on his face, his skin became red, and his blood was surging. The next moment, his speed increased again, and Zhu Zhengyang directly rushed over, facing a flame. He didn't avoid the attack of the long sword in the slightest.

laugh!!

The flame sword pierced directly into the white and blunt side abdomen, a scorched wound appeared, and his blood gushed out.

However, he managed to get close to Zhu Zhengyang a lot.

Zhu Zhengyang's pupils shrank, and he didn't expect that Bai Dun would rush towards him against his sword of flame.

An icy color appeared on his face, and he used two flame swords in succession to shoot at Baidu.

But the giant flame snake that had been chasing Bai Dut waved its tail and swept towards Bai Dut.

With a grinning smile on Bai Dun's face, his left hand stuck out, and the long sword in his hand slashed towards the two flame swords with a fierce momentum.

Zhu Zhengyang recognized that this combat technique was a very ordinary ordinary level combat technique, heavy slashing.

How could heavy cutting be able to block the sword of flame ? !

Suspicion just appeared in Zhu Zhengyang's mind, and then he saw that the sword of flame instantly swallowed the blunt black long sword, and at the same time tore his left arm, his arm was torn, and a lot of blood sprayed out. Out and fell on the ring.

At the moment when the heavy cut was slightly blocked, Bai Dun's body moved a small step horizontally.

At the same time, the flame python's tail swept across the white blunt back.

boom! !

Bai Dun's body flew out directly, flying in the direction of Zhu Zhengyang.

Bai Dun received a heavy blow, coughing up a mouthful of blood, but once again broke out his combat skills, speeding up to Zhu Zhengyang.

This speed was much faster than before, and he rushed to Zhu Zhengyang almost instantly.

With a hideous color on his face, his only right hand was holding a long sword and slashed towards Zhu Zhengyang's head.

Zhu Zhengyang is already condensing the sword of flame.

But seeing the murderous intent in Bai Dun's eyes, the intense feeling of death made Zhu Zhengyang's scalp numb and his whole body was cold.

Zhu Zhengyang's brain buzzed, cold sweat broke out from behind.

He wants to change his life ? !

Zhu Zhengyang instinctively dissipated the sword of flame and chose to retreat.

But as an elemental warrior, even though he was at the boss level, his speed was much slower than that of the white dull who was still accelerating by the flame python attack.

He was caught up almost instantly.

The blunt long sword was cut down, and finally stopped at Zhu Zhengyang's neck, blood slowly overflowing from his neck.

Zhu Zhengyang's face was pale, standing still not daring to move.

He looked at the blood and scorched white blunt in disbelief, the whole person was still dumbfounded.

Bai Dun grinned: 'It seems that I won.'

After speaking, his body shook and fell head-on.

Zhu Zhengyang's brain was still a little blank, and Bai Dun happened to fall on his body, and the blood covered with it was also wiped on Zhu Zhengyang's body.

At this moment, a white-haired woman in a robe appeared on the ring.

Waving the staff in her hand, gentle white brilliance merged into Bai Dun's body.

The hideous injury on his body gradually stopped bleeding and began to slowly recover.

After that, another man in a white robe picked up Bai Dun ~www.mtnovel.com~ and grinned at Zhu Zhengyang, who was still a bit sluggish, and turned to leave.

Zhu Zhengyang just came back to his senses, his face was ugly, his mouth opened, but he didn't know what to say.

At this time, the green hair squinted and came to the high platform, still with a smile on his face, and said in a gentle voice:

'It seems that our guards won.'

Below, McGonagall's eyes widened and the atmosphere was silent.

Looking at the previous battle, Lu Yuan remembered the life-and-death battle when he faced Xue Ren in Xili City.

The battle in the real world is really different from the battle in Origin.

Death in the land of origin is not a real death, but the real world can really die.

The geniuses in the genius camp may have experienced death in the place of origin, but in the real world, how many people have experienced a real life- and-death battle?