

Chapter 167: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

I' D HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF MY HANDS IF I KNEW IT

Grot took a deep breath, and a cyan battle armor and a red battle axe appeared on his body.

Tier 3 bosses in the defensive camps in the central defensive area that are biased to the rear are considered top-level powerhouses, possessing their own genetic weapons, unlike the previous guards, which are all standard weapons.

Grot roared, wisps of blue lines appeared all over his body, and his breath rose sharply. The next moment, his soles stepped on the ground and rushed towards Landing Edge.

The scarlet battle axe in his hand slashed towards the landing edge.

Lu Yuan's white jade spirit body started running, and the gentle white aura surging, and Hei Gangjin also used it.

He also stepped on the ground and greeted him.

The battle axe and the heavy sword collided.

Cang! !

The ring-shaped air wave spread in all directions, Grote felt the tremendous power from the battle axe, his pupils shrank, and a flash of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

What the ** is this power? !

How could the second-tier primary lord have such a terrifying power? ?

His body kept retreating, the central empty door opened, Lu Yuan bullied himself up, the sword light flashed, and the epee crossed Grote's neck.

Grot looked at the epee on his neck, his pupils shrank and froze in place.

He was silent, twitching at the corners of his mouth, with a bitter expression on his face:

'I lost.'

The atmosphere in the entire square suddenly fell silent.

Everyone's eyes widened and their faces were full of horror. They looked at the two people on the ring and fell into a dead silence.

Only McGonagall knew Lu Yuan's ranking in the school's combat power list before, and it was not surprising that they knew about Lu Yuan's strength.

Seeing the guards were surprised, the young girls from the genius camp were a little bit happy.

Zhu Zhengyang smiled and said:

'It's really a fuss, but Lu Yuan's junior is ranked 25th in the battle power list. Although his cultivation is only a Tier 2 low-level lord, his combat power already has the level of a Tier 2 pinnacle lord.'

'The low-level bosses of Tier 3, compared to the peak lord of Tier 2, are not much different in combat power. It can only be said that Lu Yuan has improved again.'

McGonagall sighed and shook his head.

Yan Jing looked at Lu Yuan, her beautiful eyes flashed with light:

'Lu Yuan schoolboy is really amazing, this talent is too strong, just once in the Origin Land, the combat power will be improved.'

On the ring, green hair appeared with squinting eyes.

He looked at Lu Yuan with a hint of shock in his eyes, and smiled:

'It deserves to be a little monster that can burn the lord gene in the second stage, I still underestimated you before.'

Lu Yuan smiled slightly: 'Captain, did my test pass?'

Green hair squinted his eyes and looked at Lu Yuan deeply, then slowly nodded:

'Passed, you can join the Vanguard Scout Camp.'

Lu Yuan breathed a sigh of relief. He was still a little worried that the army commander would not let him go to the scout camp if he died.

Green hair squinted his eyes and stopped looking at Lu Yuan, turned his head and swept the surrounding guards, and finally landed on several people in McGonagall, smiling and saying:

‘This welcome meeting for you is here. Since the above asked you to join our 257 army, we will be colleagues in the next period of time. Regarding the allocation of your positions, I have already arranged. You can Come to get someone.’

Lu Yuan on the ring saw a few guards in military uniforms approaching and came to the position of McGonagall and talked with them.

Lu Yuan could see the slight changes in their expressions, with joys and worries. Obviously some were satisfied with the job assignments, but some were not satisfied.

Grote on the side came to Lu Yuan and patted Lu Yuan’s hand with a smile:

‘Introduce myself, I am the captain of the 22nd team of the 1st Regiment of the Vanguard Scout Regiment, Grote, you will be in our 22nd team from now on.’

Lu Yuan’s eyes lit up and smiled:

‘Hello Captain!’

Grote nodded: ‘I will take you to meet your teammates.’

Lu Yuan followed Grote out of the ring and walked to the left.

All the guards on the road walked by watching Luyuan.

Some people even greeted with a smile.

‘Lu Yuan! Do you want to come to our guard? The treatment is easy to discuss.’

Grote glared at the speaker: ‘Old Man, get out!’

Someone laughed and teased:

‘Lu Yuan, you played well! Grote, this old thing, was beaten up by you.’

Grote twitched his mouth and couldn’t help cursing.

Lu Yuan was a little embarrassed, who knew that he was playing his own captain?

If I knew it, I would save some hands.

To be honest, Lu Yuan didn’t even use mechanical loads.

After all, Lu Yuan was not playing cultivating in the Land of Origin for the past twenty days.

He can absorb the spiritual power of 600 fourth-order spiritual crystals in an hour. If he cultivates in the gravity room at the limit, the origin time can absorb about twelve hours a day, which is almost 7,200 fourth-order spiritual crystals.

In twenty days, Lu Yuan absorbed nearly 150,000 Tier 4 spirit crystals.

The tempering degree of his current white jade spirit body has reached 70%.

After running the white jade spirit body at full capacity, his strength has increased by a few percent again, without the use of mechanical loads, and the combat power is already a little stronger than when the combat power was tested before.

He doesn't use mechanical load, so he has actually kept his hands.

Lu Yuan was also very helpless, his strength improved a bit quickly.

Soon, Lu Yuan stopped with Grote.

Grot pointed to the four guards in military uniforms and said with a smile:

'They also belong to the 22nd team. Lu Yuan, let me introduce you, Tang Ji, the assassination system; Yang Qiu, the elemental system; Ding Wen, the distant attack system; Sitaqian, the healing system, they are all second-tier boss-level peaks. The fighters. Everyone will be teammates in the future.'

Tang Ji looks ordinary, with black hair that hasn't been taken care of very much. He is a bit shabby and thin, about 1.7 meters tall. With a gentle smile on his face, he nodded to Lu Yuan: 'Take care of you in the future.'

Lu Yuan also smiled and nodded: 'I will ask Brother Tang to take care of him in the future.'

Yang Qiu's hair was khaki-colored, he was tall, and he looked tough and handsome. If he didn't know, Lu Yuan thought he was a guardian or assault fighter.

He grinned to Lu Yuan: 'Lu Yuan, everyone will be brothers alive and dead in the future. How old are you this year? Why are you so strong? You can give the captain a second.'

Lu Yuan glanced at Grote's dark face on the side and smiled dryly:

'I am eighteen years old this year.'

'Hi...18 years old is so strong, a little more than twice as small as the captain. Cow!'

Yang Qiu gave Lu Yuan a thumbs up.

Grot twitched the corners of his mouth, showing a smirk:

‘Yang Qiu, do you want to practice with me?’

The smile on Yang Qiu’s face froze: ‘I won’t. The captain is still fierce!’

The corners of Lu Yuan’s mouth twitched, and he found that Yang Qiu was quite familiar, and his personality was more cheerful than Tang Ji.

Ding Wen is a tall and thin man with a pair of pale yellow and sharp eyes.

He nodded to Lu Yuan and said with a smile: ‘Welcome, give me remote support in the future. But Lu Yuan, you have to protect me.’

The corner of Lu Yuan’s mouth twitched. He didn’t expect that Ding Wen looked so tall and thin.

However, after all, it was a far-attack system, and Lu Yuan said he could understand it.

He smiled and nodded: ‘No problem, I’m still a little confident in my defensive ability.’

And Stasi was a woman with green hair, a beautiful face, and even two small branches on her forehead.

Lu Yuan glanced at the branch on Stasi’s forehead. This should be a feature that the transcendental genes have not yet been completely integrated.

The previous Xue Wang also had this characteristic.

Stasi smiled gently and nodded to Lu Yuan:

‘My name is Stasi, and if there is an injury later, I will take care of it.’

Lu Yuan smiled and nodded: ‘Thank you Sister Stephy.’

Stasi smiled more and nodded: ‘Yeah.’

When several people were communicating, the voice of green hair squinting eyes sounded on the ring:

‘This welcome meeting is here. Disband. The recruits and their comrades in arms will communicate with each other. Regarding the uniforms of the guards, we will send them to your dormitory later.’

Everyone got up and walked out of the square.

Grot began to say: 'Let's go to the dormitory first, and then go to celebrate Lu Yuan.'

Yang Qiu smiled and said, 'Captain, you have to bleed!'

Grot rolled his eyes: 'Okay!'

Grot turned to look at Lu Yuan, and said:

'I will introduce you to the duties of our Vanguard Scouts, Lu Yuan, listen carefully.'

Lu Yuan nodded.

'The Pioneer Scout Group is divided into four groups, corresponding to the four areas of investigation work in the south, east, north and west. We are one group, which corresponds to the south side, which is the side facing the endless mountain range. If there is a tide of beasts, our side is the most dangerous. Normally we adopt a four-shift guard mode. A team patrols for a whole day, and then three days for training or entering the land of origin, four areas of east, west, north and south, each area at the same time. There will be ten teams on patrol. The last time our 22 team patrolled was yesterday, and we just came back today. That is to say, we will not continue to patrol until three days later. In these few days, you can visit the military area or go. Take a look at the general area outside. Of course, you can practice or go to the place of origin.'

Lu Yuan nodded, then he thought about it and said:

'By the way, Captain, I heard that the restricted area has changed. When will the general beast tide return?'

Hearing this, everyone's faces became slightly heavier.

'The change in the restricted area is the news from the front line of the defense. It came the day before yesterday. When we patrolled yesterday, we found that the number of fierce beasts nearby had increased a lot. Originally, there were only some Tier 2 fierce beasts. The Tier 3 fierce beast has appeared, and one of our original comrades died under the attack of the Tier 3 fierce beast...According to this situation, I am afraid that it will not take too long before the beast wave will erupt.'

Speaking of this topic, a trace of sadness flashed in the eyes of the Grote people.

Lu Yuan was also a little heavy in his heart. Although he heard that the death rate of the scout group was high before, he didn't expect to feel it so soon.

Lu Yuan nodded slightly, not knowing what to say.

Grote smiled and said, 'This is how the scout team is. Who doesn't know if they will encounter any powerful beasts, Lu Yuan, you really shouldn't come in with such a talent. It's too dangerous.'

Lu Yuan smiled, 'Thank you for your concern, Captain, I know.'

Seeing that Lu Yuan couldn't persuade Lu Yuan, Grote shook his head and said no more.

Everyone continued to communicate, and soon they came to a black alloy high-rise building with a height of thirty stories.

They took the elevator to the twentieth floor, and finally came to a room door.

Grot took out a black card to open the door, smiled and said:

'Your room card will be delivered with the military uniform later, don't worry.'

Lu Yuan nodded, 'I see.'

Entering the room, it is a simple looking hall with six room doors on both sides of the hall.

Grot introduced: 'Each team usually has six people. After my comrades died yesterday, I thought I would be vacant for a while, but I didn't expect it to be full again so soon.'

Ding Wen opened his mouth and said, 'Mike's room has been cleaned up. You can move in to this room.'

Mike is the soldier of Team 22 who died yesterday.

Lu Yuan followed Grot into the room and took a look.

The room is very small, can only put a bed and a desk, there is a light bulb on the desk, and there is a small bathroom on one side.

There is nothing more than that.

Grot also introduced: 'If you do laundry, you can use the balcony and there is a washing machine.'

Yang Qiu at the side said with a smile: 'But you have to pay attention to the time when Stasi washes the clothes, otherwise she will beat you.'

Stacy was a little embarrassed: 'Men and women are different after all, and the clothes can't be washed together.'

Lu Yuan nodded: 'I understand.'

When he and Li Qinghe were in the slums before, they also experienced laundry problems and were a bit impressed.

Grote smiled and said: 'Without intelligent robots, the conditions are a bit difficult, you can adapt.'

Lu Yuan shook his head: 'The environment is already very good. My previous life was even harder.'

Hearing this, everyone showed a look of surprise.

Yang Qiu smiled and embraced Lu Yuan's shoulders:

'It seems that our new comrade-in-arms is still a person with a story? Tell us about your story when you celebrate. In the future, if you die in battle, we can also write an epitaph on your tombstone.'

Lu Yuan rolled his eyes and grinned:

'Brother Yang Qiu, before you tell me your story, I can also write something in your epitaph.'

Yang Qiu smiled and said, 'No problem, I will give you the glorious years of Brother Jiang later!'

To be honest, Lu Yuan has obtained too many hole cards in the El Mechanical Ruins, let alone Tier 3, even if it is facing a Tier 4 warlord level fierce beast, Lu Yuan can't beat it, but it will definitely be no problem to run. of.

He was not a fool, he was too dangerous, and he would not have come to the scout team.

Lu Yuan tidied the room, put away daily drinks such as toothpaste and toothbrushes, made the beds, and everyone left the room.

After that, everyone came to the military canteen, Grote gave a treat and celebrated Lu Yuan.

During the celebration, Lu Yuan and several people told their own stories, even Tang Ji, who had been taciturn before, also told their own stories.

Don't look at Tang Ji's taciturn, in fact, his most coquettish experience ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The girlfriends I have talked to have actually had a strengthened row.

Lu Yuan's eyes were almost staring, and he couldn't believe it.

The world is getting worse!

Lu Yuan wanted to criticize him.

However, Grote, Ding Wen, Yang Qiu and Stasi had all heard Tang Ji tell his story before, and they were now immune.

After the celebration, Lu Yuan returned to the dormitory.

Back in the room, Lu Yuan sent a message to Sister Qinghe as usual, and also sent a message to the instructor, Tingyu, and several other friends.

Si Tingyu is also on the line of defense, but she is the king of war and is now at the forefront of the line of defense.

The message was all about making Lu Yuan pay attention to safety.

Later, until late at night, Lu Yuan entered the place of origin.

The tide of beasts is imminent, so he has to practice hard.