

Chapter 168: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

BAIYU'S SPIRITUAL BODY IS COMPLETE, ASK FOR HELP

Entering the place of origin, Lu Yuan practiced carefully in the gravity room of the martial arts training hall.

On the twentieth day, Lu Yuan once again absorbed the spiritual power of about 150,000 Tier 4 spirit crystals, spending a total of nearly 400,000 Tier 4 spirit crystals, and finally tempered the white jade spirit body to the Consummation level.

After the white jade spirit body gene completes, the increase brought by the transcendent gene itself is about twice as high as that at the beginning, and the effect of the white jade spirit body combat skills is more than doubled compared to when it just evolved.

At this moment, Lu Yuan's strength was greatly improved compared to before.

Even when facing the level of Consummation Lord, Lu Yuan felt that he could easily kill without a mechanical load.

After that, Lu Yuan began to refine his second natural touch combat technique.

With the increase in strength, the time that Lu Yuan can stay in the place of origin has also been greatly improved.

Four days later, Lu Yuan absorbed nearly 30,000 Tier 4 spirit crystals and tempered the touch of nature to nearly 40%. Lu Yuan's light gate was repaired and left the place of origin.

Lu Yuan's body emerged in the military dormitory room.

After washing, he left the room.

In the living room, there is no one, and the Grote people themselves need to enter the place of origin to practice, or go to the training room of the military area to practice.

According to the rules, Lu Yuan still has one day to rest. At 12 o'clock tomorrow, it will be their 22nd team to patrol.

After staying in the gravity room for more than 20 days, with one last day left, Lu Yuan planned to relax, so as not to be too tired.

After all, cultivation also requires a combination of work and rest.

After Lu Yuan went out, he went to the military area for a stroll, and then went to the general area for a walk.

The defensive camp in the restricted area is not only a military defense area, but also a supply point for some civilian adventurers.

There are quite a few second-tier or third-tier genetic warriors staying in the general area.

Unlike Luyuan, the general genetic warrior's probability of dying in the place of origin is not low.

Like Lu Yuan, he died only once in three months after awakening, and he died after encountering a legendary creature like a mirage dragon.

The general genetic warrior may die once every few days, or even consecutively.

The stronger the strength, the longer it will take for the light gate to recover after death.

When Lu Yuan died at the first level before, it took a week to recover.

Tier 2 may be restored in a month or two.

For ordinary genetic warriors, hunting down beasts in the real world is also an important way for them to obtain resources.

In ordinary areas, there are quite a few shops that collect materials from beasts and collect herbal relics in restricted areas.

This reminded Lu Yuan when he sold the materials of Origin to Xue Wang.

While walking on the street, Lu Yuan saw McGonagall in military uniform.

At this moment, McGonagall is patrolling the general area with five other people.

After seeing Lu Yuan, McGonagall was also taken aback and smiled:

‘A Yuan, are you out for a stroll?’

Lu Yuan nodded and smiled: ‘Well, Senior McGonagall, did you join the camp guard team?’

McGonagall grinned: ‘Although this period of time is only under the management of the camp, the combat achievements are less and less, but it is safer anyway. I am not the same as your enchantment. I am going to the dangerous vanguard. I am afraid that I will die. I don’t know how to die.’

The two chatted a few words. McGonagall’s teammates also watched the arena fight in the square yesterday, and they also recognized Lu Yuan.

Knowing that Lu Yuan is strong, they also enthusiastically greeted Lu Yuan and talked a few words.

After chatting for a few words, Lu Yuan said goodbye to McGonagall, and then ran into another genius camp student who came with them, and also chatted a few words.

After strolling around, Lu Yuan didn’t find it interesting, so he went back to the dormitory and walked around Battle.net.

Lu Yuan’s previous post about killing the natural king has only passed in the real world for a few days, and it’s still fermenting, and even the homepage of Battle.net news has a space.

Lu Yuan didn’t pay much attention either. After reading the news about Baiyunzhou, Lu Yuan checked the mall again.

He wanted to find out if there were any more powerful and rare transcendent genes.

After all, Lu Yuan currently only has Tier 2, and to the stage of Tier 9 God of War, he still needs seven extraordinary genes.

All these need to be chosen carefully.

Although it is still not possible to burn, but when encountering powerful and rare transcendent genes, it is certainly no problem to pre-exist.

It is a pity that ordinary people will not sell the powerful and rare transcendent genes in the mall. I am afraid that the probability of going to the auction house in Baiyunzhou is higher.

Lu Yuan didn't get much in the end.

After that, he looked at his phone again. Li Qinghe was practicing at home. Si Tingyu was now on the front line. He heard that the strength of the fierce beasts on the front line had improved a lot.

The four people in their No. 112 dormitory also have an exchange group, and Yang Ping complained in the group that they were always at the back.

Senior McGonagall really guessed it right, and then let the research students start immediately.

Either sort the herbs for the genetic pharmacist, or process the materials for the refiner, or work hard to move some heavier instruments.

Of course, the time to go to the place of origin will still be given to them, and cultivation will not leave them behind.

Yang Ping just disliked it a bit boring.

The camp where Si Tingfeng is located is No. 899, which is very close to the front line, and it is only less than a hundred kilometers away.

Compared with the relatively lower number 257, the fierce beast is stronger. Just after the past, Si Tingfeng has been welcomed by the fierce beasts to attack the defensive camp.

They are more dangerous than Lu Yuan.

After hearing that Lu Yuan had joined the vanguard scout group with the highest mortality rate, both Si Tingfeng and Yang Ping were very surprised.

The two also persuaded Lu Yuan to switch to another department, but Lu Yuan would naturally not change.

The time soon arrived at night, and the Grote people also returned from the place of origin or outside, and called Lu Yuan to the cafeteria for a meal.

Afterwards, Grote and several people urged Lu Yuan to rest well and keep up his spirits.

After all, they will start patrolling tomorrow. If they are not in good spirits, then they will take their own safety improperly.

Lu Yuan naturally responded seriously.

After that, Lu Yuan went to sleep well.

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At noon the next day, Lu Yuan, Grote, Tang Ji, Ding Wen, Yang Qiu, and Stasi gathered in the living room. At this moment, everyone was put on genetic weapons.

Grote smiled and said:

‘Let’s go, go to the handover, and then set off.’

The six people left the dormitory and came to the gate of the defensive camp.

After registering in the room at the door, Lu Yuan and his party left the defensive camp.

The defense camp No. 257 is on a mountain with a wide top.

The way down the mountain is a bit steep, but for the genetic warrior, there is no difference in peace.

After coming to the bottom of the mountain, there is a lush forest.

All around are a few people, even towering trees surrounded by more than a dozen people, the ground is covered with fallen leaves, there will be some shrubs, weeds, vines and the like.

Grot glanced at the screen of the black instrument in his hand, smiled and said:

‘This time we are in charge of area No. 6, with a radius of about 20 kilometers. Let’s go.’

A group of people turned into afterimages, running through the forest.

A few people had just ran a few kilometers away, suddenly a red light flashed from Grote’s black instrument.

Seeing this light, everyone was taken aback.

Grote frowned slightly and looked down, his face solemn:

‘It’s Team 8, there is a distress signal!’

Ding Wen’s eyes sharpened: ‘Where is the position?’

‘To the southeast, 12 kilometers away from us.’

‘Then let’s go. At our speed, it will take more than two minutes in the past. We have to speed up the time.’

Everyone’s faces were condensed, and they ran towards the direction of help.

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In a forest, six guard army scout groups dressed in genetic weapons are now looking around in a defensive formation.

Not far from them, there were dozens of giant wolves with pitch-black bodies covered with black lin armor, and shoulder heights of more than two meters, lowering their bodies, slowly approaching.

Among them, the shoulder height of two giant wolves even reached three meters, the blue eyes with cold killing intent, and the aura surged.

Feeling the killing intent of these giant wolves, several guard scouts looked ugly.

‘Damn, how did these black scale demon wolves get to this area? Are the scouts in front eating shit?!’

‘Two Tier 3 bosses, the others are Tier 3 elites, there are too many, and we are not opponents.’

A tall, black-haired brawny man holding a huge shield watched these black-scaled demon wolves vigilantly, with cold sweat on his forehead.

‘Captain! What shall we do?’

A middle-aged man holding a staff frowned:

‘The distress signal has been sent, waiting for someone to come to help. Lao Lin, are you okay?’

Beside the middle-aged man, a black-haired man had fragments of leather armor, and one arm had disappeared.

Beside him, a man in a blue robe melted into his body and healed his wounds.

Some cold sweat appeared on the middle-aged man’s forehead, he grinned, and clenched a dagger in his hand:

‘Don’t worry, it’s just a small injury, you can’t die, and you won’t drag back.’

At this moment, the black scale demon wolf headed by him suddenly roared, and all the black scale demon wolves rushed towards several people.

‘Come! Block it!’

The middle-aged man’s face changed and he roared.

All the guards surged with spiritual power, their combat skills exploded, and collided with the black scale demon wolf.

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In the jungle, Lu Yuan and his group flickered, each flickering nearly 100 meters.

With their strength as a Tier 2 boss, they can explode with all their strength, and the speed can be close to 100 meters per second. Compared to ordinary people, they can be regarded as superhumans.

In just two minutes or so, they were close to where the distress signal had come from.

There was a violent roar, roar and roar in the distance.

Grote's face was condensed, and he said:

'Be careful around!'

Not far from them, Tang Ji's figure flickered among the trees.

As an assassination system, Tang Ji's speed is relatively faster, and he is responsible for guarding the surroundings.

Lu Yuan ran in the forefront. After all, he was a guardian. If there was any danger, he would definitely be the first to stand up.

So far, although they have encountered a few fierce beasts, their strength is only Tier 2, and there is no threat to them, so they can easily be killed.

As several people approached, the sound of fighting in the distance became louder and louder in just a few seconds.

Yang Qiu said, 'It's coming!'

Everyone looked serious.

Passing between the two huge trees, the people at Luyuan saw the distant scene.

A large number of black scale demon wolves are besieging the 8 team of scouts in the center.

Originally, there were six people in the 8th scout team, but now two people fell to the ground, blood on the floor, life and death unknown, and four people were also covered with blood, and there were many large and small wounds.

Around them, there were more than a dozen black-scaled demon wolf corpses all over the ground.

A three-meter-high huge black scale demon wolf escaped the wood grab of the middle-aged man and rushed to the team position.

The middle-aged man's face was pale and he roared. A powerful spiritual power emerged from his body. A wooden man rushed out from the ground and stood in front of the black scale demon wolf.

The wooden man and the black scale demon wolf fought together, while the middle-aged man shook his body and almost fell to the ground weakly.

Seeing this tragic scene, Lu Yuan's expression changed slightly.

Grote on the side roared directly: 'Save people!'

Lu Yuan regained his senses, a sharp look flashed in his eyes, white jade aura appeared on the surface of his body, and when he stepped on his feet, a deep hole appeared on the ground, and his body instantly appeared in front of a black-scaled demon wolf. .

The black scale demon wolf hadn't reacted yet, and the black sword light flashed by. The black scale demon wolf, which was more than two meters high, was cut into two directly, and blood spewed out.

Lu Yuan didn't stop, and continued to rush towards the other black scale demon wolves.

In the rear, there was a huge black scale demon wolf that did not participate in the attack.

After it saw Lu Yuan rushing over, killing intent flashed in its blue eyes.

'Wow!!'

The leader of the Black Scale Demon Wolf rushed towards Lu Yuan.

Seeing this scene, some shaky middle-aged men widened their eyes and shouted:

'Be careful! That guy is a Tier 3 senior boss!'

Hearing this, Grote's face changed slightly, and he killed the black scale demon wolf that rushed all the way, and approached Lu Yuan.

'Lu Yuan! Retreat!'

Lu Yuan looked at the black-scaled demon wolf rushing over, and a icy color flashed in his eyes.

The white jade aura flashed more dazzlingly all over his body, and the whole person seemed to have become a piece of white jade.

Black steel is running hard.

Mechanical load, turn on.

Lu Yuan stepped out and cut the heavy sword down.

The black scale demon wolf leader has black auras flashing all over his body~www.mtlnovel.com~ There is a phantom of aura on the giant claws in his hand, condensed into a huge claw shadow about three meters in size.

Claw Ying patted Lu Yuan and collided with the heavy sword.

boom! !

Under the roar, the air wave surged, and several nearby black scale demon wolves were swept upside down by the air wave, and the leaves on the trees fell down.

With a scream, the black scale demon wolf leader's claws were cut off by Lu Yuan's epee, and blood spurted out.

Seeing this scene, the somewhat nervous Grote and several survivors of the 8th team opened their eyes slightly, revealing a touch of consternation.

After Lu Yuan broke the claw shadow and cut off the claws of the black-scaled demon wolf leader, he swung the epee again in his hand, and the sword light swept across the black-scaled demon wolf leader's neck.

laugh! !

Blood was gushing, and the body of the black-scaled demon wolf as the third-order senior leader marked a few meters on the ground, and hit the trunk of a big tree, and the trees shook violently.