

# Chapter 195: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

## EMPIRE DINNER

Hot recommendation:

After that, the three of Lu Yuan played a virtual game.

I have to say that the technology of the Red Maple Empire is much more advanced than that of Lu Yuan's previous life. This kind of virtual game is not available in the previous life.

Some role-playing games of game developers are role-playing games developed based on the various gains obtained by the genetic warrior entering the land of origin.

It's a bit boring for the three of Lu Yuan, but they can play other types of games, such as arenas and very cultivated games.

I have to say that Rebecca is better at playing games than Lu Yuan and Si Tingxue, because she takes them to play games together.

Generally speaking, it is quite fun to play.

Until Li Qinghe asked the three of them to eat, the three of them quit the game with some enthusiasm.

Most of the meals are made by Shuangyue, and there are some meat dishes made by Si Tingyu. I have to say that they taste good.

In Lu Yuan's mind, as long as it wasn't for Sister Qinghe to cook, he really didn't want to open the blind box, after all, luck was not particularly good.

After dinner, the three of Li Qinghe joined in and played some card games together.

No one said anything about the place of cultivation and origin.

After all, on the harvest day is a break and revelry.

Because some did not want to see the princes of other empires, Si Tingxue directly lived here with Si Tingyu.

Since Si Tingxue lived here, Berika naturally did the same.

Fortunately, Li Qinghe's villa is not small, and there is also a room, so Si Tingxue and Rebecca live together.

Shuangyue naturally lived here.

In the next few days, a few people would either play at home or go shopping. Because of the harvest day, there were a lot of people on the street, and there were many festivals, which were very lively.

Lu Yuan's predecessor's harvest day last year... can't say the same. After the childhood family accident, the harvest day every year is spent alone, probably with the little money he usually saves to buy some meat and eat a little bit. Better.

Lu Yuan still has such memories in his memory, but this year, it is obviously different.

At a dart stand, Li Qinghe closed his eyes and threw out five or six darts in one hand, each of which won the jackpot.

The boss at the booth looked suspicious of life, and his whole person was dumbfounded.

Li Qinghe smiled with his hands on his hips:

'Boss! Bring things here!'

The boss cried and passed the big doll, game console, and the most precious one to Li Qinghe.

Shuangyue smiled on the side and took a four-leaf clover necklace that looked inferior and carried it around her neck.

What made Lu Yuan a little weird was that Si Tingyu took the black cat doll and hugged it happily.

Si Tingxue didn't take it. Rebecca took the game console and looked happy.

Li Qinghe finished dividing the things, then smiled and said:

‘Let’s go to another booth to play!’

Seeing them leave, the boss opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he obviously knew that Li Qinghe was a genetic warrior, and he was a little worried about angering each other.

I dare not say anything.

This wave has lost a lot of money, and the harvest day is probably turned into a good day.

Lu Yuan at the side smiled helplessly, walked over to scan the QR code, and transferred tens of thousands of dollars.

He smiled at the crying boss:

‘Sorry boss, I bought this item. I paid for it.’

The boss was taken aback, glanced at the phone, and then looked excited:

‘This, this lord, too much! You gave too much!’

Lu Yuan smiled and said, ‘You can take more of them. The ones on a good harvest day will not be good if you take them back.’

Lu Yuan waved his hand and turned to leave.

There are already several stalls.

Li Qinghe and the others all knew that Lu Yuan would give money later, and that’s why they played like this.

Otherwise, it may be just for them to play casually, but for the stall owners, it may be a huge loss.

Li Qinghe still knows a few people.

After playing at night, a few people went home.

As soon as I entered the house, No. 1 opened the mouth and said:

‘Master, someone sent two invitations today.’

Hearing this, Li Qinghe was not surprised by others.

‘Um...is it time to post the invitation?’

Lu Yuan was a little confused, and didn’t quite understand what the invitation was.

Li Qinghe took the two hot stamping invitations, opened them, and then smiled at Lu Yuan, and handed one of them to Lu Yuan.

‘Brother Yuan, yours. Sure enough, with your talent, the royal family has also specially invited you.’

‘Royal family?’

Lu Yuan was a little puzzled, and opened the invitation to look at it.

Then he showed a trace of amazement.

This invitation invites Lu Yuan to attend the royal dinner on Harvest Day.

‘Royal dinner? You invited me?’

Lu Yuan was a little confused.

The Secretary Tingyu at the side smiled slightly:

‘This is not surprising. As a genius who has just entered the genius camp and ranked second on the battle power list for two months, he has unlimited potential, not to mention that you have saved a lot of guards during the beast tide and will invite you. It should be.’

Si Tingxue also nodded rarely: ‘My sister is right, of course you are eligible to attend the dinner.’

Lu Yuan glanced at Si Tingyu and Si Tingxue with a strange expression:

‘You knew it a long time ago?’

Si Tingyu smiled slightly: 'I have looked at the dinner list and saw your name on it.'

No wonder...

Lu Yuan understood.

After all, she was the eldest princess, and she was also a princess with a strong talent and strength.

Li Qinghe squinted Lu Yuan's shoulders and said:

'I will dance at that time, my sister will teach you how to dance later.'

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The evening of the harvest day.

Li Qinghe put on a luxurious silk gown with black lace gloves on his hands. He looked like an elf in the dark.

She was in the living room, arranging her tie for Lu Yuan. Lu Yuan was wearing a white suit. He was handsome. After he absorbed the space gene, the temperament of the whole person was a little more illusory and mysterious, and he looked like A noble son.

After finishing the tie, Li Qinghe looked at Lu Yuan with shining eyes, his red lips raised, with a slight smile on his face:

'Brother Yuan is not bad, really handsome! There should be many girls who will fall for you at today's dinner.'

The corners of Lu Yuan's mouth twitched, and a wry smile appeared:

'Do you have to wear a suit like this? It's really uncomfortable.'

He still likes clothes with a looser neckline. After wearing this suit with a tie, he feels that the neckline is a bit tight.

'That's not okay, for a royal dinner, the most basic etiquette must be observed.'

Li Qinghe showed a smirk and shook his finger at Lu Yuan.

Every year on the harvest day, the Red Maple Empire imperial family will hold a dinner, and the entire Red Maple Empire family and strong people will receive invitations.

Unless there is something to be busy, otherwise the face will basically be given.

Moreover, as a guest, the most basic etiquette is definitely necessary, otherwise it is disrespect for people.

‘It’s almost time, we should set off too.’

Li Qinghe said.

Lu Yuan nodded.

Today, there are only two people at home, Lu Yuan and Li Qinghe. The others have already gone home early because of the dinner today. After all, they also need to change their dresses or something.

Especially as princesses, Si Tingyu and Si Tingxue must not go back to the dinner party from outside.

Lu Yuan and Li Qinghe got on Li Qinghe’s red suspended sports car.

The sports car swiftly flew towards the imperial palace in the center of the imperial capital.

Bailiu District, as a rich area, is actually not far from the palace, and it didn’t take long to arrive.

The Red Maple Imperial Palace has a huge city wall, and the city wall is a gate that exaggerates more than 20 meters.

At this moment, two groups of soldiers are guarding the city gate.

Perhaps because of the dinner, there were many vehicles parked in a parking lot not far away at the moment.

Li Qinghe stopped the car and got out of the car with Lu Yuan.

After Lu Yuan and Li Qinghe got off the car, almost everyone looked over.

The men are all watching Li Qinghe, and the women are all watching Lu Yuan.

Li Qinghe noticed these gazes, the corners of his mouth raised, and some smiles swept across his gaze, a ray of black light flashed in his eyes.

After seeing Li Qinghe's appearance, all the men's expressions changed, cold sweat broke out, and they quickly pulled their female companion away.

Lu Yuan gave Li Qinghe a weird look:

'Sister Qinghe, are you a monster that eats people? Why are these people so afraid of you?'

Li Qinghe glared at Lu Yuan:

'What are you talking about? It's just that many of these guys who think they are nobles have been cleaned up by me. I don't like the virtues of these people the most.'

Lu Yuan gave Li Qinghe a thumbs up: 'Awesome!'

Li Qinghe raised the corner of his mouth and took Lu Yuan's arm. Lu Yuan felt the softness of his arm and a faint fragrance.

'Let's go, go in.'

The two came to the city gate, and a middle-aged man in battle armor watched as many people walk in with no expression on his face.

After seeing Li Qinghe at that time, his eyes lit up, showing a slight smile, and greeted him:

'Miss Li, you are here too.'

'Deputy Captain Bahrain, hello.'

Li Qinghe smiled and said hello.

Bahrain looked at Lu Yuan on the side and smiled:

‘This should be classmate Lu Yuan, right? My son is also a student of the genius camp, Kerry Baring. He often mentions you when he comes back.’

Lu Yuan was taken aback. He actually knew Kerry Balin. Although he wasn't very familiar with it, he could only talk about it.

He smiled at Bahrain: ‘It turned out to be Uncle Bahrain, hello, Senior Kerry has worked very hard in his cultivation, which is my goal of study.’

Hearing this, Bahrain smiled deeper, and he smiled and said:

‘Don't praise him, if he is half as powerful as you, then I can rest assured.’

Lu Yuan smiled shyly.

Li Qinghe glanced at Lu Yuan a little weirdly, then smiled:

‘Deputy Captain of Bahrain, we went in first.’

‘Okay, Miss Li, let's go in. Student Lu Yuan will have time to come to my house to play in the future.’

Lu Yuan smiled and said, ‘You must come when you have time!’

Entering the city gate, it is a huge manor, which contains several mountains, and there are several castles far away.

Lu Yuan and Li Qinghe walked slowly, not in a hurry.

On the way, Li Qinghe looked at Lu Yuan with a smirk on his face:

‘Unexpectedly, brother Yuan, you can say something? You see how happy the Bahrain Deputy Captain smiled.’

Lu Yuan rolled his eyes silently:

‘Then what do I say? Sister Qinghe, don't make fun of me.’

‘Hehehe, how can I make fun of you? It's better to talk than not to speak, and multiple friends are better than multiple enemies. My sister is happy.’

Li Qinghe held Lu Yuan's hand tighter.

Lu Yuan's face was a bit weird.

It's not very good to go on like this, I didn't expect Sister Qinghe to be so predictable.

He quickly read the Diamond Sutra silently.

They soon arrived not far from the castle.

There are several huge squares outside the castle. At this moment, there are many long tables arranged on the square, and waiters are placing food, drinks, and empty dishes and chopsticks.

Li Qinghe glanced over and smiled: 'We are in the innermost castle.'

Lu Yuan nodded and walked through.

People of different identities have different dance venues.

The more inside, the higher the identity.

As the Li family, Li Qinghe naturally took part in the dance party on the innermost main castle square.

When the two passed by, some of the guests who were communicating in the square all looked over at the moment, and to the two of them, Li Qinghe, to be precise, showed a flattering smile.

Li Qinghe just nodded and walked over.

After they left, the people continued to talk.

A teenager saw his father smile humbly at a woman who looked like a fairy and a teenager who looked almost the same age as him. He frowned slightly, and a touch of jealousy emerged in his heart.

Of course he was jealous of the young man held by the fairy. He looked at his father curiously and asked:

‘Father, who are those two people just now ? Their attitude is too cold.’

The boy’s father is a middle-aged man wearing a suit but looking rich. He sighed and said with a smile:

‘That young lady is the most favored young generation in the Shadow War Emperor family. Her identity is beyond our reach. If she can really take a look at us, maybe she can cooperate several times during this banquet. Maybe.’

The boy’s eyes widened, and he couldn’t believe it:

‘Emperor War... that young lady turned out to be a descendant of Emperor War Emperor?’

For most people, not just ordinary people, but even some people with identities, the war emperor is also a legendary existence, and a patron saint to the empire.

Unexpectedly, the noble lady who looked like a fairy before, turned out to be the descendant of the Emperor of War ? !

He became even more jealous of the boy.

‘Then, what about that boy ?! Father, do you know ?’

The middle-aged man thought for a while, then shook his head: ‘I don’t know much about him, but being a male companion of Miss Li is definitely not an ordinary person. If you can get to know him, it will be great to our family. It’s good.’

Hearing this, the young man couldn’t help but clenched his fist, feeling a little unhappy.

At this moment, a heroic middle-aged man walked over with a young man.

Seeing the rich middle-aged man, the middle-aged man raised his eyebrows and said with a smile: ‘Mr. Walker, you came very early.’

Hearing this, the rich middle-aged men and young men turned their heads and looked over.

After seeing the middle-aged man, the rich middle-aged man smiled:

‘Mr. Yang, long time no see.’

And the boy also came to greet: ‘Uncle Yang~www.mtlnovel.com~Brother Yang Ping.’

When Yang Ping saw the boy, he smiled and patted him on the shoulder:

‘Bill, it’s been a long time. How about at the Imperial Gene Warrior Academy? Is it okay to be mixed?’

Bill raised his head slightly, somewhat confident:

‘It’s already an Intermediate, Yang Ping brother.’

Yang Ping raised his eyebrows and nodded: ‘Not bad, come on!’

‘Brother Yang Ping, how about you?’

‘Me? I just barely managed the second order, just burned a decent leader-level gene.’

‘What? Brother Yang Ping, why are you so fast?! And you even burned a leader-level gene?’

Bill’s eyes widened and his face was shocked.

Even Walker beside him stared at Yang Ping with wide eyes.

He turned his head to look at Yang Qian, his eyes full of envy: ‘Mr. Yang, your Yang family is out of a dragon.’

Yang Ping raised his mouth and smiled: ‘Luck is better, of course I work harder.’

This is what Yang Ping learned from Lu Yuan, no matter what, the hard work is over.

As for his cultivation base, naturally, he broke through after buying the optimized spiritual power gene liquid given by Lu Yuan. The leader-level gene was also bought by Lu Yuan at a discount, and he only received 10,000 credits, which is already considered extremely cheap. NS.

As for burning the leader-level gene, Yang Ping didn't have much confidence originally.

Although his first gene is elite and the second gene is boss level, it takes some luck for the third gene to burn the boss level.

Fortunately, he stalked, cheeky, and asked Lu Yuan to borrow a complete set of Tier 1 boss-level genetic weapons.

After the blessing, he finally finished the recording with no risk.

Of course, he wouldn't talk about such a shameful thing here.

Now he just wants to enjoy worship, anyway, it is the result of his own hard work.