

Chapter 202: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

CONFIDANT

Hot recommendation:

The real world, blood bone star.

In a huge black castle, white light flashed, and Hei Ming's body emerged.

There was still a look of horror in his eyes, and he leaned against the bed, gasping for breath.

After he calmed down his breath, the light in his eyes flashed, and his face was grim:

'Damn! Who is that human? Come here!'

The door opened, and a kobold walked in, bowed his head and said:

'grown ups.'

He glanced over the kobold waiter and said:

'Call Sir Barnas over.'

'Yes!'

Soon, a kobold came in and bowed and saluted:

'Master Hei Ming.'

'How about the information about human genius?'

'Master Hei Ming, it's almost checked.'

'show me!'

Banas took out a black instrument and handed it to Hei Ming.

Hei Ming turned on the instrument and projected it on the light curtain.

One by one, people with photos drifted past, and soon his gaze froze, looking at a page of information.

Above is a photo of Lu Yuan, which contains general information about Lu Yuan, including Lu Yuan's ranking on the battle power list and his contribution to the endless mountains.

Although the information flows on the surface, it can be considered detailed.

Hei Ming looked at Lu Yuan's information, his eyes flickering, a little cold:

'Wake up less than a year? Has the strength reached this point? This bastard... definitely has a good chance. Damn it! I haven't gone to the combat power test for three months, that is to say, in three months, His strength has been greatly improved...'

Seeing the cold and ugly expression on Hei Ming's face, a look of doubt appeared on Banas's face.

'Master Hei Ming? Is there anything wrong with this human being?'

Hei Ming returned to his senses, turned his head abruptly to look at Banas, and said:

'This human's information is not perfect! His current combat power is probably comparable to the warlord who has the king's gene burned.'

'what?!'

Hearing this, Banas widened his eyes and was a little surprised.

As a collection of data, Barnes naturally understands the information of everyone in it.

Hearing Hei Ming's words, he was a little confused.

'Master Hei Ming, his cultivation is only Tier 3, can he really do this? Can he fight the warlord who burned the king's genes?!'

'Are you questioning me?'

Hei Ming looked at Barnasi coldly.

Banas was shocked, and quickly lowered his head: 'Don't dare!'

Hei Ming looked at Lu Yuan's photo, with a hint of coldness on his face:

'It's been so strong in less than a year after awakening... The potential is very strong, and this human being is even qualified to hit the Tianjiao list... Now so strong, the future must be the confidant of our ** kobolds! Pay more attention to this human being.'

Barnes thought for a while and said:

'My lord, as long as we can give a price, we can ask people on the Tianjiao list to make a shot. This is in line with the unspoken rules.'

'Huh? This is a way.'

Hei Ming thought about it in silence, then glanced at Banas, and said:

'You go down first, notify the others, and let them pay more attention to this human. The third-order fishing plan is cancelled.'

'What about Tier 4?'

'Tier 4? If this human dared to come, are we still afraid that he will not succeed?'

Hei Ming sneered.

Then he thought of something, squinted his eyes, and showed a smirk:

'Since the Red Maple Empire still has such a genius hidden, there are no other geniuses, let's let people try their hole cards. Since we want to kick us out of the place of origin, let this genius start ahead of time.'

'Yes!'

Banas left.

In the room, Hei Ming thought about it, then took out the communicator and dialed a phone call.

Soon, a virtual image appeared in the air on the communicator.

It was a sturdy kobold.

‘Father.....‘

Hei Ming opened his mouth and notified the kobold of Lu Yuan’s information.

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Red Maple City.

There is an arena made of rocks.

On the ring, a battle is going on.

One side is a kobold with black and white fur.

He was holding two long swords in both hands, his figure was extremely flexible, and the sharp sword light flashed on the long swords.

The opponent of this kobold is a human youth.

This human youth was holding a spear in his hand, his face was condensed, and there were golden rays of light flowing throughout his body.

Around the two kobolds, there are many human genetic warriors onlookers.

There are strong and weak, old and young.

Everyone looked at the competition, their faces nervous.

On the side of the kobold, there were three kobolds.

One of the kobolds with red hair looked very young, his eyes swept over the surrounding humans, his eyes full of arrogance and disdain.

And beside this kobold, there are two older kobolds.

The two kobolds stood with their hands behind them, with smiles on their faces.

Their breath is unfathomable and terrifying.

One of the older kobolds with white hair chuckled and said:

‘Pop is going to win.’

Another kobold with brown hair chuckled:

‘Unexpectedly, although Pope is only a warrior, he has burned a king’s gene anyway. Among the young warriors of our bloodbone tribe, he can rank in the top three. This human obviously only burns the lord gene, and Bo There is no way to compare.’

As the two talked, a smirk flashed in the eyes of Pope who was holding the two swords, the next moment his eyes flashed with blue light, and there was a violent wind flowing behind the long sword.

The next moment, his long sword disappeared in place, instantly turning into two storms, sweeping towards the human youth.

There are thin blades in the terrifying storm, and the air makes an ear-piercing buzzing sound.

The human youth’s complexion changed, his pupils contracted, and he looked at the grinning Pope with a grim look, clenched the spear in both hands, roared, and the whole body was golden light blooming, and the spear beams shot towards the two storms.

boom!!!

The roar sounded, and the two storms flooded the spear light in an instant, swallowing the human youth, and the storm was instantly dyed red.

All the human genetic warriors watching the battle changed drastically and exclaimed.

At this moment, under the pressure of a powerful spiritual pressure, the storm dissipated in an instant, revealing the blood-stained human youth inside.

The grinning Pop frowned and curled his lips:

‘Hey, it’s boring, you can’t kill it.’

A human man with a majestic face appeared on the ring.

He glanced at the grinning Pope coldly, and Pope snorted and took a step back slightly.

At this moment, the white-haired kobold appeared on the ring, facing the human man.

The Kobold has a calm smile on his face:

‘You can participate, why? You, a war emperor, don’t want to attack the juniors? What kind of style?’

Du Shen looked at the white-haired kobold indifferently, and a murderous intent appeared on his face:

‘You guys are fine.’

He waved his hand, two human genetic warriors went to the ring and hugged the human youth, while a healing genetic warrior was healing him.

The white-haired kobold glanced at the human youth who had left, and did not stop him. He smiled and stroked his beard:

‘You, Red Maple, are the only people who can handle it? It’s a little weaker. How can you compete with us for the Ice Vein Star? It’s better to let us directly, lest the next generation will die.’

All Shen’s face was cold, and he said lightly:

‘This doesn’t need you to worry about it, just care about yourself.’

The gray-haired kobold just smiled.

He opened his mouth and said, ‘Is there anyone else? Our people haven’t gotten hooked yet.’

Hearing this, Pope also agreed with a smile:

‘Yeah, that one was too weak just now. It’s not enough. That’s your Red Maple Empire?’

He glanced across the crowd, showing a smirk.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded:

‘I’ll fight you.’

Du Shen turned his head and looked behind him, and saw Si Tingxue, Lu Yuan and Rebecca under the ring.

Si Tingxue was talking just now.

At this moment, Si Tingxue’s face was cold, silently watching the kobolds on the ring.

As soon as the three of them arrived, they heard that the kobold warrior was belittling the Red Maple Empire.

As an imperial princess, the Red Maple Empire is equivalent to her home, and more of a sense of belonging than other citizens of the Red Maple Empire.

Hearing that someone dared to slander the Red Maple Empire in this way, she was naturally unhappy.

All Shen’s eyes lit up, and he naturally knew that Si Tingxue was very strong. He didn’t know where to find a powerful Tier 3 powerhouse to fight this pop, but now he doesn’t have to worry about it.

He smiled:

‘Don’t you still want to fight? Then go ahead.’

They all joined the ring and said, ‘His Royal Highness the Ninth Princess, I’ll leave it to you next.’

Si Tingxue nodded with a cold expression and entered the ring.

On the ring, Pope looked at Si Tingxue, showing a smirk.

He had seen Si Tingxue’s information in his information about human genius.

I heard that Si Tingxue is very strong, but Pope is extremely confident in himself. If he is strong, he must be stronger.

‘Then start, let me see how you are better than the human being just now.’

Si Tingxue didn’t speak, there was ice mist flowing around him, and the ice mist spread quickly.

Popper saw the weirdness of the ice mist, he grinned and used ice mist in front of me?

A powerful hurricane circulated above his two swords, and all the ice mist was blown away from his body as the hurricane howled.

Seeing this, Si Tingxue frowned slightly, and the ice spears condensed and launched an attack.

Popper dodges the ice gun while approaching Si Tingxue.

The battle began, below, Rebecca looked at the ring with some worry, and said:

‘Ayuan, is Xiaoxue okay?’

Lu Yuan smiled as he watched the battle on the ring:

‘No problem. Just trust her.’

Rebecca nodded.

Not only the two of them, but the others are also looking at the ring with some worry at the moment.

On the ring, Si Tingxue condensed a shield of ice crystals around his body to resist the storm sword energy.

Pope is constantly approaching Si Tingxue, but the surrounding ice and fog are flowing. Although Pope can rely on the storm to remove the ice and fog around him, his speed still slows down a bit.

In addition, the concentration of ice fog is getting higher, Popper’s vision is a bit unclear, and his perception has been weakened. Popper himself is a genetic warrior of the assault system. His perception ability is not strong, and he is weakened. It is more difficult to listen to the snow.

In the icy fog, Si Tingxue's perception was not weakened. Even without his eyes, he could easily perceive Pope's position, and ice guns shot at Pope.

Pope could only withstand Si Tingxue's attack a little bit, and then rushed to the spot where Si Tingxue's ice gun shot.

However, Si Tingxue kept moving all the time, and Pope rushed to the air every time.

He couldn't help letting out an angry growl.

'Damn human! Don't hide if you have the ability! Come out!'

Seeing this, Lu Yuan couldn't help laughing.

Rebecca looked at Lu Yuan with some doubts:

'Ayuan, what are you laughing at?'

Both of them have stronger perception abilities than Pop, and they can naturally perceive the situation in the ice mist.

Rebecca had no idea what Lu Yuan was laughing at.

Lu Yuan smiled and said:

'Look at that dog head's desperate look, do you want a dog that has been strayed away?'

Rebecca was taken aback, then couldn't help but laugh.

'Puff...Ayuan, you are too bad!'

Not only Rebecca, but also some genetic warriors with strong strength and strong perception ability on the side can also feel the situation at this moment.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Before this pop was too arrogant and defeated several talented teenagers in the ring.

Many people suffocated their grievances.

Now seeing Pope's embarrassed look, of course everyone laughed.

At this moment, Lu Yuan felt his icy eyesight.

He turned his head and looked at ~www.mtlnovel.com~ just to see a red-haired kobold warrior looking at him with cold eyes and killing intent.

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows and grinned at the kobold.

Opposite, the two older kobolds were also looking at the ring at the moment, and were not very satisfied with the performance of Pope on the ring, both frowned.

However, the attention of the two was quickly attracted by Lu Yuan.

The white-haired kobold glanced at Lu Yuan, and said faintly:

'He is the Lu Yuan that His Royal Highness Hei Ming said?'

The brown-haired kobold also glanced at Lu Yuan and said:

'Unbelievable, this human being is really that strong? I heard that his speed has exceeded the speed of sound, he is just a warrior, right?'

The white-haired kobold shook his head slightly:

'To be honest, I don't believe it too much, but His Royal Highness Hei Ming said it. His Royal Highness Hei Ming doesn't have to lie to us.'

The brown-haired kobold glanced at the red-haired kobold, smiled and said:

'His Royal Highness Phoeba, wait, I will trouble you to try that human being.'

Fieba retracted his gaze looking at Lu Yuan, and said lightly:

'Hei Ming is only at this level. He even notified the father and asked me to take action. I will try his strength later.'

Both kobolds laughed.

Although Phoeba is also a warrior, he is already a warrior, and he is a natural lord. The first transcendent gene is burned at the lord level, the second is also the lord level, but the third gene is already the king, and the fourth Also the king.

With the two king genes and the two lord genes of the perfect warrior, coupled with the king gene weapons all over his body, his strength is much stronger than that of Hei Ming.

Although the human named Lu Yuan may be very strong, no matter how strong they are, they don't think that Lu Yuan will be the opponent of His Highness Feiba.