

# Chapter 203: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

## UNCUT

Hot recommendation:

When several people were communicating, the balance of the battle on the ring had begun to tilt.

In all fairness, Pope's strength is not weak. As a fighter of the Strike Force, if he is really allowed to get close to Si Tingxue, Si Tingxue himself will be in danger.

Unfortunately, Pope couldn't even get close to Si Tingxue.

Moreover, as time passed, although he could disperse the ice mist, the terrifying cold air still gradually entered his body.

Pope also felt that his body was declining, and his breath was tinged with ice mist.

His face is extremely ugly.

He roared, his whole body surging with spiritual power, and the violent hurricane whirled his two swords.

He knew that if he didn't work hard now, he wouldn't even have the chance to work hard.

He desperately used Storm Sword Qi, the violent hurricane temporarily dispersed the ice fog, and Pope finally saw the location of Si Tingxue.

Bloodshots appeared in his eyes, and he roared and rushed towards Si Tingxue.

However, Si Tingxue was expressionless, waving his staff.

In front of her, there were sharp condensed ice, hundreds of dense ice condensed, floating in the air, like stars condensed by ice crystals, flashing light under the sun.

With a wave of Si Tingxue's staff, the dense ice turned into streamer and shot towards Bopu.

The icy torrent with extreme cold and terrifying vigor made Pope's face change drastically.

A hurricane circulates all over his body, and there are violent winds on the surface of his body, which form a shield and envelop his body.

Lines of ice thorns on the shield of the gale, densely and endlessly, it didn't take long to tear the shield of the gale to pieces, and the remaining ice continued to shoot towards Pope.

Pope's face was extremely ugly, and he waved his swords, trying to resist Bingling.

Ding Ding Ding! !

There was a symphony of gold and iron, many Bing Ling was resisted by the double swords, and a part of Bing Ling shot on Pope's body, penetrated the armor, and inserted into Pope's body.

Blood constantly spilled from Pope's body, dyeing his fur red.

However, Pope's double swords protected the key parts. Although he received a lot of injuries, the injuries were not fatal.

However, the fact that the injury is not fatal does not mean that it is all right.

The cold air above the ice invaded Pope's body, and he felt that his body was about to be frozen.

He even felt that the speed of his blood flow was continuously slowing down, and it wouldn't take long for him to freeze his whole person.

Pope kept exhaling cold, with a ferocious look in his eyes, roared, and rushed towards Si Tingxue taking advantage of his spare power.

Si Tingxue looked at Pope coldly, and with a wave of his staff, the three ice spears condensed and shot towards Pope.

Popper's pupils shrank, trying to avoid, but found that his speed had slowed so much that he couldn't even avoid it.

At this moment, the white-haired kobold appeared in front of Pope.

The three ice guns stopped in front of the white-haired kobold, then merged into water and fell to the ground.

And Du Chan also entered the ring at this moment, standing in front of Si Tingxue, looking at the white-haired kobold faintly.

The white-haired kobold glanced at Dushen, then looked at Si Tingxue, and then smiled slightly:

'In this round, our kobolds lost.'

He pressed his hand on the frozen Pope, and the cold air on Pope quickly escaped and turned into water vapor to evaporate.

Subsequently, Pope's body regained its ability to move.

Pope looked ugly, glanced at Si Tingxue coldly, and said lightly:

'I made a note this time. I hope you don't touch me when you are in Bingmaixing!'

Then he turned and walked off the ring.

They all sneered and looked at the white-haired kobold:

'Do you want to continue?'

The white-haired kobold smiled slightly:

'Of course, it just so happens that His Royal Highness Feiba of our Bloodbone Tribe also wants to ask you some advice.'

As soon as the voice fell, a fire light appeared beside the white-haired kobold, and the next moment Feiba walked out of the flame.

He looked at Si Tingxue lightly, with provocation in his eyes.

Looking at Du Shen, Si Tingxue frowned slightly.

On the hunting list, there is Fibba's name, and Si Tingxue naturally knows that this guy is not weak.

Among the kobold's general geniuses, he is considered the strongest.

Even if it was her, she was not entirely sure that she could beat him.

At this moment, Lu Yuan stepped onto the ring, looked at Si Tingxue, smiled and said:

'You consume a lot? I'll do it.'

Si Tingxue looked at Lu Yuan, then nodded slightly: 'Yeah.'

Du Shen attended the Harvest Day dinner before, and naturally he also met Lu Yuan, and he also knew Lu Yuan's potential and his soft rice-level connections.

He smiled friendly to Lu Yuan:

'If that's the case, then classmate Lu Yuan, come on.'

Si Tingxue turned and got off the ring, and came to Rebecca's side.

'Xiaoxue, are you okay?'

Rebecca looked at Si Tingxue.

Si Tingxue shook his head: 'It's a bit expensive.'

Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at the ring and said angrily:

'These kobolds deceived so much that they dared to set up a ring outside the gates of our Red Maple Empire! This is simply hitting our Red Maple Empire in the face, and A Yuan will definitely teach them a lesson!'

Si Tingxue glanced at Rebecca, and saw that Rebecca looked confident, not worried about whether Lu Yuan would win this issue.

She also nodded: 'Yeah.'

Like Rebecca, after seeing Lu Yuan's strength, she was very confident in Lu Yuan.

Many of the onlookers on the side showed a worried look.

'That red hair seems to be quite strong? How did he get into the ring? Can he get out of the flames? It seems like a very strong combat skill?'

'Master Lu Yuan is okay?'

'I believe Master Lu Yuan! Can't he prove his performance all the time?'

'I also believe in him. Even His Royal Highness the Ninth Princess believes in Young Master Lu Yuan. What should we worry about.'

At this moment, there was a shout from the crowd:

'A Yuan, kill me that red-haired dog! You dare to stand at the gate of our Red Maple Empire!! Kill him!'

Lu Yuan on the ring heard it all, and he looked in the direction of the sound with a weird expression.

Then he saw Grote waving to Landing Yuan.

At Grot's side, there were Ding Wen, Yang Qiu and others.

As the guards, when they are not on duty, they will also enter the place of origin. Obviously, they also heard the news and came to see it.

Lu Yuan couldn't help but smile.

Fibba and the other kobolds naturally heard Grote's voice.

Several kobolds all turned to look at Grote, with a cold killing intent in their eyes.

Spiritual power is surging.

However, as soon as their spiritual power surged, they felt a few powerful auras locked in them.

It is the strong man in Red Maple City who is paying attention to this place.

With these powerhouses, it is obvious that they can't kill Grote on other people's turf.

Putting the ring outside of Red Maple City was enough to make a face.

The white-haired kobolds took a deep breath, calming down the murder intent in their hearts.

The smile on the white-haired kobold's face disappeared, and all the people who were all smiles looked at them, and said faintly:

'Then let's start.'

He disappeared from the ring and returned to Lu Yuan's position.

They all looked at the white-haired kobold, sneered, and secretly spoke to Lu Yuan:

'Student Lu Yuan, if you have a chance to kill this bastard, don't keep your hands. Let's take care of anything.'

Lu Yuan raised the corners of his mouth, showing a slight smile, and transmitted the voice back:

'I see.'

All participated in the ring.

Only Lu Yuan and Feiba were left in the ring.

Lu Yuan looked at Fibba with a cold face and smiled:

'My friend asked me to kill you. Or just stand there and don't move, otherwise it will be difficult for me to do it?'

Phoebe grinned, a flame surging around her body, and said:

‘Listen to Heiming, your strength is not weak, I hope you don’t let me down.’

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows and smiled.

Isn’t Hei Ming the kobold who used the escape crystal?

After listening to that guy’s words, did this kobold dare to come over?

A bit overconfident, right?

A sharp look flashed in his eyes.

The next moment, Lu Yuan’s body instantly disappeared in place, and the entire arena shook. A huge pit appeared on the ground, and a cobweb-like crack spread.

Lu Yuan’s body appeared in front of Fibba with a terrifying aura, and the heavy sword was cut down with wisps of jet black light.

A faint flash of horror flashed in Fieba’s eyes, and flames circulated all over his body, engulfing him.

Lu Yuan’s heavy sword slashed through the flames, bringing up a ray of blood.

On the other side of the ring, a ball of flame emerged, and a headless corpse staggered out of the flame.

boom!

It was only then that the sound of Lu Yuan’s footsteps on the broken ring came out.

After knowing that Phoebe was the strongest genius among the kobold warriors, Lu Yuan had already made up his mind to kill him.

As long as you kill him and nothing else, at least for a month or two, he will not be able to enter the land of origin again.

Even if this competition started within one month, he would have entered the Land of Origin three times less, each time for 48 days, a full 144 days!

For geniuses, 144 days, there will be a lot of improvement.

In this way, maybe Si Tingxue’s strength would surpass him by then.

Their winning percentage is even higher.

All this is to win the competition.

Of course, there is another reason that this guy is on the hunting list, which is equivalent to 700,000 credits.

These 700,000 credits are too fragrant.

Lu Yuan is a bit greedy.

In order to kill Fibba, Lu Yuan could say that in addition to Space Teleport, Scarlet Storm, Dark Reap, and the Crest of Warlord, all his hole cards were used, just to ensure that one hit kills.

Obviously, the effect is good.

Lu Yuan killed Feiba with a sword, and the air instantly became quiet.

Everyone's eyes widened, a little dazed, and they hadn't recovered yet.

Even if they were two kobolds whose strength had reached the Battle Emperor level, they were stunned at this moment.

With their strength, if they are alert for the first time, there is still hope to block Lu Yuan's attack.

However, the two of them never expected that Lu Yuan's strength was stronger than what Hei Ming described. By the time they reacted, it was too late.

Looking at Feiba's body on the ground, the pupils of the two strong kobolds shrank, and Lu Yuan's eyes were full of killing intent.

'Human! You are looking for death!'

The brown kobold roared, and the terrifying Reiatu spread.

At this moment, Du Shen had appeared in front of Lu Yuan, blocking the spiritual pressure.

The corners of his mouth were raised, and a mocking smile appeared on his face:

'What? Diff? Do you want to do something to the junior? Do you think this is your bloodbone city?'

Then, another figure appeared on the ring.

It was a blond man with sharp eyes.

He looked at the two kobolds coldly and smiled:

‘You want to stay here?’

Then he turned his head to look at Lu Yuan, grinning:

‘Boy, good job. I’m Si Chengxin, the boss of the Red Maple Guard, and the emperor’s younger brother. How about going with me after graduation? I heard that you have a good relationship with our family Tingxue? I can help you.’

Lu Yuan: ‘???’

What the hell?

Such a serious scene, are you doing this with me?

Lu Yuan was a little confused.

Si Tingxue below also heard this, her whole body froze, and then a cold air escaped from her body.

Rebecca on the side shuddered and stepped away silently.

The brown kobold’s breathing was stagnant, and the other white kobolds froze.

The two of them glanced at both participating and Si Chengxin with a little dread, and then staring at Lu Yuan, the killing intent in their eyes still did not dissipate.

Lu Yuan was watched by two kobolds with an innocent look:

‘Why did the two seniors look at me like this? That red hair seems to be very strong, so I tried my best. Who would have thought that he would be so careless?’

‘you!’

The breathing of the two strong kobolds was once again stagnant, boiled with qi and blood.

When Du Shen and Si Chengxin heard this, they were all shocked.

Then Si Chengxin laughed:

‘Hahahahaha! Okay! It’s really his fault that he didn’t cut it. How can he blame him? You kobolds should apologize! Otherwise, just stay.’

An icy murderous intent flashed in his eyes, looking at the two kobold war emperors, and a Popper whose eyes were full of horror at the moment.



Pope hasn't reacted yet. Such a powerful Fibba was killed by a sword.

Hearing Si Chengxin's words, the two kobold war emperors' faces sank, staring at Si Chengxin firmly:

'Si Chengxin! Don't you want to fight us.'

Si Chengxin grinned:

'Come to fight! This is our Red Maple City~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ Since we have come to the wild, we should be prepared for the dog bones to be broken.'

As soon as these words came out, the two kobold war emperors immediately felt that several auras locked them.

In addition to the two on the ring, there are a few in Red Maple City.

Their faces are ugly.

With their strength, they are naturally not afraid, and they can still run if they want to run, but now they still have a pop.

Although the War Sovereign of Red Maple City would not attack Pop, but with that human named Lu Yuan, Pop would probably not live longer than Feiba.

Fibba is already dead, if Pope also died here, then their loss would be a bit big, and their face would be lost.

The expressions of the two changed, and then glanced at each other, and Deve coldly threw out an origin bank card.

Si Chengxin stretched out his hand to catch it, and opened it to take a look.

'One million Tier 5 spirit crystals? Reluctantly.'

He grinned: 'Get out!'

Div looked at Si Chengxin coldly, and said: 'After all, the warlord is just a warrior, don't be too proud.'

'Huh? What did you say? You don't want to go?'

Si Chengxin showed a smirk.

Both Div's expressions changed, and they picked up Pope and left.

Seeing the three people leave, Si Chengxin sneered.

Then he handed the bank card to Lu Yuan, smiled and patted Lu Yuan on the shoulder:

'Boy, yes! If it weren't for you, we might be ashamed today.'

Lu Yuan took the bank card in a daze, then smiled and said:

'This is what I should do.'

He was a little confused.

Just killing a kobold in the last ring, there were 700,000 credits and 1 million Tier 5 spirit crystals.

There is still such a good thing?

Lu Yuan hoped that this kind of thing could happen several times in the future.

He wouldn't be too much at all.