

## Chapter 22: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

### LET BROTHER YUAN PRETEND IT AGAIN

The young man didn't give Lu Yuan extra time to move, and said with a smile: 'The money and goods are cleared. Next time there are goods, continue to come to me! Make sure not to cheat you.'

'Since what you said, I will look for you next time when it is available.'

Lu Yuan smiled.

He thought this boss who didn't know how to bark was funny, and he succeeded in attracting his attention.

It would be nice to find this boss again next time.

After coming out of the Crazy Wolf Material Store, Lu Yuan went to the mall again to make up for the necessities that he had used before.

If it wasn't for the burning oil and rope last time, Lu Yuan would not be able to open the treasure chest.

Necessities are really useful at certain times.

Of course, these things can only be used at low-levels. In the face of high-level fierce beasts, these things can hardly work.

In addition to filling up the necessities that he had consumed, Lu Yuan also bought new ones, such as tents and sleeping bags.

The time spent in the place of origin is related to its own strength.

This is the first time because everyone has just awakened and stayed for 24 hours.

But the second time, it was decided according to his own strength.

With Lu Yuan's current strength, there is no problem staying for a few days. It is estimated that by then he will have to spend the night in the wild.

Things like tent sleeping bags still have to be prepared.

Fortunately, Lu Yuan's current strength has improved a bit. With the increase in strength, the space of the war pattern has also increased, about two meters, otherwise it would be a little difficult to fit everything.

Because I bought more things this time.

naturally spends a lot of money.

The fifteen thousand that just got it hasn't gotten hot, and there are only four thousand and three left.

Looking at the money in his hand, Lu Yuan felt that he was really poor as expected.

The idea of moving to live outside the slum is still a long way to go.

He took a deep breath and made up his mind that he must move out next time!

Leaving the mall, Lu Yuan returned to the slum area.

The little incident that happened in the morning didn't cause any disturbance in the slums. How should people live their lives?

Lu Yuan came to the Daming Martial Arts Hall along the way.

'Brother Yuan!'

'Brother Yuan, are you here? Why is it so late today?'

'Brother Yuan, I heard that you have entered the land of origin? How is it? You won't die, right?'

As soon as he entered the Daming Martial Arts Hall, the shouts of martial arts practice rushed towards him with the heat waves.

When each of the martial arts students saw Lu Yuan, they nodded respectfully.

Some people still make jokes.

was completely different from when Lu Yuan came for the first time.

Lu Yuan's performance in the past few days has won everyone's respect.

He smiled and nodded to the person who said hello, and went to the depths of the martial arts hall.

Xiaohu was hitting a metal fist.

The huge fist fell on the metal, making a bang, and the metal sank under the tremendous force.

Seeing Lu Yuan coming over, he stopped, wiped his sweat with the towel around his neck, and walked over.

'A Yuan, why are you here so late today?'

'Go and buy something.'

Lu Yuan turned his head to look around, and asked with some doubts:

'Where's Brother Ming? Why didn't I see him?'

Flaming usually punches here, but today Lu Yuan didn't see anyone.

'Brother Ming, he went out last night and he hasn't returned yet.'

Hearing this, Lu Yuan was taken aback and asked with some doubts:

'I went out last night? What happened?'

'I don't know, but Brother Ming will go out occasionally, sometimes a few days, sometimes the same day. I don't know what happened.'

Lu Yuan nodded: 'Okay.'

Xiaohu touched his fists, looked at Lu Yuan, grinned:

‘Go, go on stage and practice?’

Lu Yuan gave Xiaohu a weird look:

‘you sure?’

‘Why? I feel that I have made significant progress in the past few days, don’t you dare?’

Xiaohu looked provocatively at Lu Yuan and raised his middle finger.

Lu Yuan couldn’t help but smile:

‘You have said so, then I will accompany you to practice. Let me say yes, I entered the land of origin last night, and I have made some progress.’

‘The first time I can only go in for 24 hours, how much progress can I make? You think I don’t understand anything, so foolish?’

Xiaohu doesn’t care at all.

Seeing Xiaohu’s disdainful expression, Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows:

‘Go to the ring.’

The two walked towards the ring.

There are two strong men punching in the ring, and some spectators around are watching punches.

Seeing Lu Yuan and Xiaohu approaching, the crowd gave way.

‘Brother Yuan! You are here!’

‘Little Tiger is there too? Are you... another fight?’

A strong man looked at Lu Yuan and Xiaohu, a little uncertain.

Xiaohu put his hands on his chest and grinned:

‘This time is my battle of revenge! Look at it! Today, my little tiger is going to hospitalize this kid!’

Everyone’s eyes lit up when he heard Xiaohu’s words, all of them roared.

‘Hey! You two! Come down!’

‘Yes, yes! Why don’t you make room for Brother Yuan and Xiaohu?!’

‘Really, I don’t have any insight! Do you want to mix in the martial arts hall?!’

The two brawny men on the ring were not angry, and under the urging of everyone, they quickly jumped off the ring.

Everyone yelled at Lu Yuan and Xiaohu to go up.

The two entered the ring and stood opposite each other.

Everyone started to discuss.

‘Huh? Who do you think will win?’

‘Does this need to be said? Of course it is my fate brother!’

‘You fate brother! Obviously my fate brother, okay?!’

‘Although I know that Xiaohu has practiced very diligently recently and made great progress, I still choose Yuan brother!’

‘Isn’t that obvious? Brother Yuan is a genetic warrior, and he entered the place of origin yesterday. Seeing Brother Yuan’s appearance, he must have come out alive, and there must be a lot of progress.’

A brawny man couldn’t help but embarrass Xiaohu: ‘No...no one of you thinks Xiaohu can win? Xiaohu is too pitiful, right?’

‘Do you think Xiaohu can win?’

The brawny man scratched his head and smiled dryly: ‘Cough...Of course my fate brother can win!’

‘cut!’

Everyone raised their middle fingers at him.

On the ring, Xiaohu and Lu Yuan naturally heard the following discussion.

Xiaohu’s simple face showed a dark expression, and his face was full of depression.

Lu Yuan couldn’t help but feel funny:

‘bring it on.’

‘Huh! Boy, I will show you my achievements in the past few days!’

Xiaohu roared and rushed towards Luyuan, as if a tiger descended from the mountain.

Compared to the previous few days, there is indeed a little improvement.

But Lu Yuan’s face was expressionless, and there was no fluctuation in his heart.

This improvement is too big for him.

He put a finger up and blocked Xiaohu’s fist.

Xiaohu’s fist with fist wind seemed to hit an impenetrable wall and stopped abruptly.

Xiaohu’s eyes widened, looking at a finger that blocked his fist, his whole body froze in place.

is a little dazed.

The people below also watched this scene, their eyes widened.

The air fell into a dead silence, and the atmosphere was extremely quiet.

After a while, someone exclaimed.

‘Fuck!’

‘Fuck, my fate brother will always be a god!’

‘I used a finger to block such a violent punch?! Brother Yuan is still a human??’

‘Brother Yuan was not so strong yesterday, right? Is it the progress made in Origin?! This is too exaggerated?’

‘Damn... Let Brother Yuan pretend again. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)’

Everyone yelled, and the look in Lu Yuan’s eyes even showed a trace of worship.

was born in a slum, and the personnel who practice martial arts in the martial arts gym are actually very simple.

If you have strength, you will be respected.

You are strong enough to get worship.

After all, in such a dark area, the law is hard to reach, and power represents almost everything.

And it only took a few days for Lu Yuan to have a power that many martial arts members could not match.

naturally also won the admiration of everyone.

Even if Lu Yuan’s age is even younger than them.

On the ring, Lu Yuan smiled as he looked at the bewildered little tiger.

With a push of his finger, Xiaohu retreated again and again. He retreated to the edge of the ring and almost fell off.

Looking at the shocked little tiger, Lu Yuan smiled and said:

‘Do you still continue?’

Xiaohu fell silent, then shook his head with a wry smile:

‘No more, no more, not an opponent.’

He looked at Lu Yuan a little depressed, and scratched his head:

‘It’s weird, how did your power increase so fast?! The place of origin is so amazing?’

Lu Yuan is a serious way:

‘This is the result of my own hard work.’

In fact, he didn’t use all his strength, let alone all his strength, even one- third of his strength was useless.

Yesterday’s improvement was too great.

The reason why he used a finger was because he was afraid that he would confiscate his hand at that time, which would really crippled Xiaohu.