

Chapter 224: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

DEPRESSED XIA ZHI, NOT AVERAGE

Hot recommendation:

Anastasia squinted her eyes, her red lips curled up, and a fascinating smile appeared:

‘It seems that I did not make a mistake this time.’

This time, Lu Yuan’s opponent was the eighth-ranked Tianjiao, enough to attract the attention of the top-ranked Tianjiao.

Obviously, Anastasia is one of them.

She came here just to observe this human who has recently gained fame.

Hearing Anastasia’s words, several Ye Mei looked at Lu Yuan’s eyes with a curious look.

One of them, Ye Mei, thought of something, looked to the side of Xia Zhi, and smiled:

‘By the way, didn’t Xia Zhi meet that human a long time ago? What? Didn’t Xia Zhi contact him? Such a man is a good choice for a partner.’

Hearing this, the other Ye Mei laughed, even Anastasia looked at Xia Zhi with a smile.

Because of race, for Ye Mei, finding a good partner is just as important as improving their own strength.

No Ye Mei will avoid this.

Hearing the smiles of everyone, Xia Zhi’s eyes flashed a depressed color, and she chuckled and said:

‘I haven’t contacted him yet.’

Xia Zhi learned about the location of Lu Yuan through Ye Mei’s channel.

However, Lu Yuan had been staying in the martial arts training hall. She wanted to meet Lu Yuan by chance, but every time Lu Yuan left, she seemed to use space ability, which made her never meet Lu Yuan.

And every time Lu Yuan wanted to go to the ring, it was a chance, but every time he would be with Ye Ye.

This made Xia Zhi no chance at all, and she has not contacted Lu Yuan yet.

She has been very depressed.

She told her sisters about Lu Yuan.

Hearing this, the other Ye Mei raised their eyebrows and glanced at Lu Yuan in surprise:

‘Wouldn’t he leave the martial arts gym and go shopping elsewhere? Is it so boring?’

Xia Zhi thought for a while, then the corners of her mouth twitched, and she said: ‘Yes, there are...but...’

‘But what?’

Several Ye Mei looked curious.

Xia Zhi helplessly said: ‘Every time he goes out, there are women around him...different women.’

Several Ye Mei’s faces became stiff, and even Anastasia raised her eyebrows.

A Ye Mei curled her lips secretly and squinted at Lu Yuan: ‘What a passionate species.’

Xia Zhi chuckled, ‘Is it? So I didn’t find a chance.’

‘Huh! This kind of man, even if he is very talented, is not suitable for our partner.’

Anastasia faintly said: ‘You can choose other people.’

As Ye Mei, I naturally hope to have the only partner. Of course, the partner must regard them as the only one.

Perhaps not all Yemeis are like this. Some Yemeis may have several partners, and some Yemeis will become one of the many partners of a strong man. However, as a genius in Yemei, with enough confidence, naturally will not Choose to be one of the many partners of a strong man.

Other Ye Mei also nodded.

Lu Yuan's talent is very high, but it has nothing to do with them.

What's more, the pride of their night charm, is Anastasia's talent low ?

While Ye Mei's people were communicating, a rock-like spaceship floated in the sky in another area.

On the tall seat inside the spacecraft, a Kaman wearing a purple-gold battle armor sat quietly, resting his cheek in his right hand, and faintly looking at Lu Yuan below.

'He is that Lu Yuan ? What do you think ?'

A few Kamans stood beside him, also observing the landing edge.

Several people looked at each other, and then a Kaman wearing a robe analyzed:

'From the performance of Lu Yuan before, even if he faced Qu Li, who was ranked 13th at the time, he had achieved an overwhelming advantage. He won in a short period of time. Moreover, he has been fighting so far. The trump card is forced out, it is a very powerful opponent. Perhaps some intelligence agencies' evaluations are not wrong, Lu Yuan may have burned a certain imperial gene, which is very powerful. But...Master Emmen, you also burned the imperial gene , When you really fight, I think Lord Emmen should have a better advantage. After all, space-based combat skills may be a big trouble for others, but for you, Lord Emmen, it's not a problem.'

The others also nodded one after another in agreement.

Aimen was silent, looking at Lu Yuan, there was war spirit surging in her purple eyes.

He smiled: 'I hope he can rush up quickly, I can't wait to fight him. According to the law of his challenge, after Hong Liao, that should be me, right ?'

The space around Aimen was distorted, and the extremely powerful momentum surged, making the surrounding Kaman's face pale.

They bowed their heads slightly and didn't say much.

Dialogues like Anastasia and Emmen sounded in other regions, and there were a lot of geniuses at the top of the Tianjiao list.

Some people have mixed feelings. Lu Yuan's ranking has already surpassed them. They are just watching the excitement.

But some people's mood is more complicated, their ranking is still ahead of Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan's strength was extremely powerful. They didn't have much confidence. That's why they would come to take a look to understand Xia Lu Yuan's strength.

However, there is another reason for their complexity, that is, according to Lu Yuan's previous challenge, each challenge is five people apart.

If this battle wins, then Lu Yuan will be eighth.

And if he is in the top eight, he still chooses to challenge the third, then for the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th geniuses, Lu Yuan obviously looks down on them.

This naturally made them feel a little uncomfortable.

Of course, if Lu Yuan really challenges them, they are also a little worried about not being Lu Yuan's opponent.

I also want to be challenged by Lu Yuan, and I don't want to be challenged by Lu Yuan.

The thoughts of several geniuses are a bit similar to those of women in love.

On the side of the stone tablet, Lu Yuangang rejected an invitation from the Jasmine Chamber of Commerce, and the war pattern in his hand flashed.

Lu Yuan's eyes lit up: 'It's coming.'

Roar!

The roar of battle sounded, louder and more violent than before.

At the same time, the golden light that was more dazzling than before shone from the Tianjiao List stele in the sky and on the ground.

In the air, a huge Tianjiao arena was slowly outlined, and not only that, there was also a phantom emerging in the sky, which was the image of the Tianjiao arena.

Lu Yuan was a little surprised, this was different from before.

Previously, the arenas were all on the ground.

Is it because of challenges to enter the top ten? So there is such a difference?

There is still such a big image...

Luyuan is full of black lines.

Watching Lu Yuan every night, there was a hint of encouragement on Qiao's face: 'Come on.'

Xiao Bai beside him also looked serious: 'Master Lu Yuan, come on.'

Lu Yuan smiled and nodded, then his body disappeared in place and appeared on the ring.

At the same time, in the image above the ring, Lu Yuan also appeared on the ring.

Lu Yuan glanced at it, and couldn't help but toss at the corner of his mouth, not looking any more.

On the opposite side of Lu Yuan, a figure appeared.

It was a werewolf with red fur.

It looks similar to a kobold, but is taller, almost three meters tall, and has a more slender body.

Hong Liao, also ranked 8th on the Tianjiao list, is a strong Tianjiao.

His eyes were sharp, and there was a solemn look in Lu Yuan's eyes.

Hong Liao naturally knew the name Lu Yuan.

Since Lu Yuan has been challenged by five places, he knew that he would be challenged sooner or later in the eighth place.

It's just that Hong Liao didn't expect it to be so fast.

This also shows that Lu Yuan's strength is strong.

Hong Liao looked at Lu Yuan in the distance. His keen perception made him feel that Lu Yuan had a monster in his body that could swallow everything. His blood and bones were cold and his hair was almost erect.

Hong Liao grinned, feeling helpless in his heart.

This guy is such a monster.

If his strength is weak, he may not be able to feel the strength of Lu Yuan.

But when his strength reached his level, he could already feel how terrifying Lu Yuan was. This made him almost directly lose his confidence in fighting.

Hong Liao was wearing dark red leather armor, holding two hatchets in his hand, and took a deep breath. A red light flashed in his eyes. He raised his head and roared, and the invisible waves spread, and there were wisps of dark red in his body. The blood mist circulates.

The next moment, Hong Liao's eyes were filled with cold killing intent, and there was no more cold fear.

He licked the corner of his mouth, grinned, and clenched the two hatchets in his hands:

'bring it on.'

At this moment, when the preparation time was over, Lu Yuan also grinned, showing a slight smile, and said softly:

'Then you be careful.'

His body disappeared in place, and instantly appeared behind Hong Liao.

Hong Liao's body was tight, and he turned around abruptly, blocking it with two hatchets.

Cang!!

With the sound of gold and iron symphony, Hong Liao's body jumped back a few steps with the powerful force of Lu Yuan, and then moved away from Lu Yuan, watching Lu Yuan vigilantly.

Seeing this, Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows slightly, his reaction speed was a bit quick.

This was the first time Lu Yuan saw that someone could fully react after moving in his space, and had enough speed to resist.

Even with Lu Yuan's current strength, he was actually blocked by this werewolf, and he was not injured yet.

Hong Liao was a little surprised when he saw Lu Yuan, he grinned, and the blood in his eyes became more intense:

'Don't compare me with those after the 10th place, I am different from them.'

The voice of Hong Liao was transmitted through the influence, and many people in the square were pale and very ugly.

They are from Hong Liao's mouth, the waste after the 10th place.

'Huh! This blood werewolf is too arrogant!'

'Now I hope Lu Yuan can educate him well.'

'...'

On the ring, Lu Yuan couldn't help but smile:

'That's the case, then you have to be careful, I have to work harder.'

Hong Liao grinned, the double axe with a scarlet color, and the blood mist that originally floated on his surface suddenly collected into his body. Then, a cyan light and a golden light appeared on his body at the same time.

The terrifying power spread out.

That powerful force caused many people on the square to change their faces drastically.

‘...Is this kind of power really a warlord?’

‘Yes, even the average warlord is not his opponent, right?’

‘It’s worthy of being the 8th strongest on the Tianjiao list. It is estimated that Lu Yuan will not be so easy this time.’

Many people started talking with exclamation.

The powerful force made Hong Liao roar, and the next moment, he suddenly disappeared in place, and the too fast speed made him appear to be by Lu Yuan’s side as if he was teleporting.

The hatchet in Hong Liao’s hand slammed down to Lu Yuan’s head.

A faint golden light flashed in Lu Yuan’s eyes, and strands of golden lines appeared on the skin under his battle armor, and a mysterious aura slowly escaped.

The earth spirit body opened, and Lu Yuan’s power climbed at a terrifying speed, causing the pupils of Hong Liao who had originally planned to attack to shrink violently, and a look of horror appeared in his eyes.

He didn’t even dare to drop the hatchet, and went straight back, returning to the edge of the ring a few hundred meters away, looking at the landing edge with some suspicion.

Hong Liao can be sure that if he stayed for a while, he might be dead.

Even now, Hong Liao still felt his death enveloped him.

What kind of monster is this guy? !

Is he a born royal gene? ? Or is it a natural emperor gene? !

Hong Liao’s back was soaked in cold sweat.

Others saw Hong Liao’s original attack abruptly stop, and then backed off, they were a little surprised and puzzled.

They looked at each other with some doubts.

‘What’s the matter with Hong Liao? Why does his expression look like seeing a ghost?’

‘Yes, what’s wrong with him? Is there something wrong with Lu Yuan?’

‘...Is this guy afraid? Is he really 8th?’

Some people can’t help but complain.

And those strong men looked solemn at this moment, including several interested warlords, even warlords, as well as Anastasia and Emmen.

Anastasia put away her lazy sitting posture, sat up straight, her dark red eyes looked at Lu Yuan’s voice, the corners of her mouth raised, and a smile was outlined, but there was a dignified look in her eyes:

‘Sure enough~www.mtlnovel.com~ the strength of this human being is extraordinary.’

Ai Men’s strength surged, and the fighting spirit in his eyes became more intense.

He stood up directly from the chair, standing in front of the window with a huge body of five meters tall, looking at Lu Yuan:

‘Interesting! I didn’t expect this human being to have such powerful combat skills.’

On the ring, seeing Hong Liao retreating, Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows and showed a slight smile:

‘Is it a keen perception?’

Originally, Lu Yuan had already clenched the epee tightly and was about to give Hong Liao a cruel attack. With Hong Liao taking the initiative to attack, Lu Yuan had the confidence to directly crush Hong Liao even if he was head-to-head with him.

But he didn’t expect Hong Liao to retreat directly.

Hong Liao clenched the short axe in his hand and took a deep breath. He didn't speak, his whole body surged, and his hands suddenly threw out the battle axe. After throwing out the battle axe, his breath became weak.

Above the battle axe, the red light was so dazzling. Under the blow of Hong Liao, all the power was penetrated into the battle axe. The power was extraordinary, and even Lu Yuan felt a hint of danger.

put all one's eggs in one basket.

Lu Yuan was a little surprised. He didn't expect Hong Liao to have such a bold spirit, but it was a pity that just being bold was useless.

Although the speed of the battle axe was extremely fast, Lu Yuan still disappeared in place before the battle axe came.

He appeared behind Hong Liao, the speed of swinging his sword was significantly faster than before.

Although Hong Liao was aware of it, before he took any action, the sword light ran across Hong Liao's neck, and Hong Liao's body became stiff.

Subsequently, his body lost its vitality and slowly fell to the ground.

The atmosphere in the square was a little quiet.

Except for a small group of strong people, most of them looked at Lu Yuan on the ring with a little astonishment.

The eighth place Hong Liao still couldn't resist Lu Yuan's sword.