

Chapter 225: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

FIRM, UNEXPECTED NIGHT

Hot recommendation:

In the silence of the square, Hong Liao's body turned into a ball of white light and disappeared, and Lu Yuan also disappeared on the ring and returned to Ye Ye.

The ring and the image also slowly faded into the void.

Until then, everyone came back to their senses and whispered one after another, looking at Lu Yuan's direction, with shocked expressions in their eyes.

You know, Hong Liao is the eighth genius on the Tianjiao rankings. His ranking has been achieved through ** battles, so his strength can't be questioned.

Even so, Hong Liao was still easily killed by Lu Yuan. Doesn't it mean that Lu Yuan's strength far exceeds Hong Liao?

If you want to reach this point, only the top three geniuses who have burned the imperial gene can do it, right?

The whispers of the crowd did not affect Lu Yuan.

After Lu Yuan came back, Ye Ye blinked, her faint voice with a rare excitement, and she spoke softly:

'A Yuan, you are really amazing.'

You know, when Lu Yuan started to make the list, her ranking was already 22. Now her ranking is 14 and Lu Yuan is already eighth.

The speed is much faster than her.

Of course, Ye Ye knew that Lu Yuan's strength didn't stop there.

'Do you want to continue? So many people are here today, maybe Aimen is also there.'

A flat voice sounded every night.

Lu Yuan smiled and nodded: 'Of course continue.'

Just when Lu Yuan leaned the gene war pattern against the stone tablet and planned to apply for the battle, a loud laughter sounded:

'Hahaha! Lu Yuan, come to fight!'

The powerful aura slowly pressed down from the air, Lu Yuan's expression changed slightly, and he looked up at the sky.

A strong Kaman walked down from the air step by step, as if there were steps in the sky.

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows and glanced at the feet of the sturdy Kaman in a little astonishment.

With his imperial space gene, he can naturally feel that the space under the Kaman's feet has solidified, as if there is an additional layer of invisible foothold, so he can walk down step by step.

Lu Yuan was a little shocked, the force of this appearance was a bit high.

He thought about it, and found that he seemed to be able to do it too.

After all, as long as it can control the solidification of a certain space, it doesn't need much control ability, Lu Yuan's current emperor gene is enough.

You know, below the King of War, you can't fly, and it's quite high-end to be able to walk in the air at the level of Warlord.

Not only practical, but also handsome.

With such a powerful aura, Lu Yuan shouldn't even think about it, he must be the third-ranked Aimen.

Ye Ye's face changed slightly, looking at Ai Men, her brows frowned slightly:

'Ayuan, he is Aimen.'

Lu Yuan got the confirmation and nodded: 'Yeah.'

At the moment when Aimen appeared, there were huge fluctuations in the entire square, an uproar sounded, and a series of excited figures erupted.

'It's Aimen! I didn't expect Aimen to be here!'

'Listen to Aimen, he is going to fight Lu Yuan now?! Who do you think can win?'

'In my opinion, it must be Aimen! Aimen has burned the emperor gene! And also has space combat skills!'

'I also think Emmen can win!'

'Me too! As a Kaman, Aimen is physically strong. Both are powerful warriors. Humans are inherently inferior to the Kaman in terms of physique. I think Aimen is stronger.'

'That's not necessarily true! Lu Yuan must have also burned the Emperor-level genes, and didn't he also have space combat skills? It is not certain whether the two are strong or weak. At least, until now, Lu Yuan has been a one-shot seckill. !'

'Heh... That's just the convenience of taking up space and moving. If you have the same combat skills, wouldn't Aimen do this?'

The discussion was extremely intense.

Most people are more optimistic about Aimen. After all, Aimen's strength has been improved through Tianjiao's challenge.

In particular, Aymen had also fought with Anastasia, and the strength of the full burst was extremely terrifying.

Compared with Aimen, Lu Yuan did not have many battles and did not show his full strength. Compared with the powerful and deeply rooted Aimen, Lu Yuan obviously lacked some supporters.

Of course, Lu Yuan's seckill of opponents all the way also gave some of the strong people confidence in the square. They did not think that Lu Yuan would be worse than Aimen, or even stronger.

As for the red giant bird, Anastasia looked at the two with interest, and smiles appeared on her faces:

‘Are the two of them going to meet? Emmen is not weak... just so let me see how strong this human is.’

Even if Anastasia wanted to suppress Aimen, she would have to spend a lot of effort. She believed that if Aimen made the move, she would definitely be able to try out the depth of Lu Yuan.

To be honest, Lu Yuan’s mysterious combat power made her more curious.

‘His Royal Highness Anastasia, who do you think can win?’

Xia Zhi asked curiously.

‘It’s not easy to say, but...’ Anastasia raised her eyebrows, glanced at Lu Yuan, and said faintly:

‘I am more optimistic about this human being.’

Hearing this, all the night charms were a little surprised.

They glanced at each other.

‘Is this Lu Yuan really that strong?’

Anastasia faintly said: ‘The feeling that Lu Yuan gives me is a bit unfathomable. This is the feeling that Aimen never gave me.’

All Ye Mei fell silent.

Then, a Ye Mei murmured slightly:

‘...Actually, there is nothing wrong with being one of this human companion.’

Other Ye Mei rolled his eyes.

‘Too unsure, Nina!’

‘As the 65th Tianjiao on the Tianjiao list, the pride of our Yemei, how can you be so unprincipled!’

All Ye Mei couldn’t help but condemn.

Nina gave a dry cough and said:

‘The problem is that this human being is very handsome, you see, he is more handsome than many elf princes. Am I right?’

‘Forehead…….’

Many Ye Mei fell silent.

Anastasia gave a light cough, glanced at a few Ye Mei, with majesty in her eyes, the Ye Mei suddenly fell silent and stopped discussing.

‘You are Ye Mei’s arrogant talents, don’t let yourself be deprived.’

All Ye Mei lowered their heads, a little disappointed, especially the one named Nina and Xia Zhi, who was even more disappointed.

Although Lu Yuan’s female partner looked a little bit more, she was handsome and talented, and looked very sweet.

Like Anastasia and other Ye Mei, there are many Tianjiao who are looking forward to the battle between Lu Yuan and Aimen, and naturally they are also discussing which of the two is stronger.

Unlike most onlookers, their views are closer to 50-50.

After all, Lu Yuan’s strength was not something that ordinary natural kings could achieve.

Especially the kind of oppression, even stronger than Aimen.

If it weren’t for the strong performance of Aimen, they would be more inclined to land.

Just like Anastasia.

The fierce discussions and speculations and gazes of many geniuses in the square did not affect Lu Yuan and Ai Men.

Lu Yuan looked at the condescending Aimen, grinned, and said:

‘In that case, it’s just right, it saves me time.’

The battle between the two was established, and the ring appeared again in the sky of the square.

This time the ring was bigger than the last time, and the roar of the battle was louder. Lu Yuan felt his ears hum and felt a little uncomfortable.

He didn’t expect that the Will of Origin still has this kind of talent for being a DJ.

Lu Yuan and Ai Men appeared on the ring.

The onlookers below suddenly roared.

‘Emen!’

‘Lu Yuan!’

The respective supporters tried hard to shout the name of the Tianjiao they supported, trying to overwhelm the other.

But obviously, Lu Yuan’s supporters were outnumbered, and his voice was quickly overwhelmed.

In front of the stone stele, listening to the roar every night, he tilted his head for a moment, then agitated his spiritual power and shouted loudly:

‘A Yuan! Come on!’

This loud voice immediately overwhelmed Aimen’s supporters.

The little white on the side stared at Ye Ye with a horrible expression, and the white tail that was swaying slightly behind him stood up.

This is not the princess in my family who doesn’t care about anything, but also has a bit of cuteness!!

Where did my princess go down ? ? Tell me!

Ye Ye's voice was too loud, and even the genetic warrior nearby gave her a weird look.

Among Ye Mei's group, Xia Zhi and the person named Nina looked at Lu Yuan and muttered something like 'competitor' in a soft voice.

On the contrary, Anastasia looked at Ye Ye who was silent after shouting with some interest, and said softly:

'Interesting woman.'

Ye Ye doesn't care about ordinary people's gaze at all. In her heart, other strangers are probably potatoes or carrots.

But Xiao Bai's strange gaze made Ye Ye's plain and pretty face add a blush, turned her head, took out the majesty that belongs to the princess, and gave her a fierce look:

'Xiao Bai, why are you looking at me like this?'

Xiaobai was glared and felt comfortable. She gave a dry cough and quickly said seriously:

'His Royal Highness, please forgive my gaffe, there is nothing!'

Ye Ye nodded slightly, did not say much, just looked up at the image in the sky.

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On the ring, Lu Yuan also heard Ye Ye's words. He couldn't help but froze, and looked at the direction of Ye Ye under the ring with some surprise.

Then the corners of his mouth lifted up, showing a slight smile.

Knowing Ye Ye has been in the real world for almost two years, and it has been almost ten years since its origin.

Lu Yuan thought he knew Ye Ye's temperament very well.

She didn't seem to care much about anything except food, but Lu Yuan didn't expect that she would cheer him up like this.

Seeing the smile on Lu Yuan's face, Aimen grinned, holding the heavy sword in his right hand and clenching a fist in his left hand:

'Is that your woman? She even cheered you on, but unfortunately, she will be disappointed.'

A strong breath emerged, like a hurricane roaring, rolling in the ring.

Lu Yuan's black hair fluttered in the hurricane-like breath, he smiled:

'I won't be disappointed, you are not my opponent.'

'Huh?' Aimen narrowed his eyes, then suddenly smiled:

'Really? I don't believe it.'

'Believe it or not.'

The next moment, when the preparation time was over, Lu Yuan planned to move in space, but was a little surprised to find that the space around Aimen was extremely stable. He wanted to break the space and teleport over. For Lu Yuan, who possessed the royal gene, it was not too bad. It's not impossible, but it will be more laborious.

Blockade type of space warfare?

Seeing Lu Yuan a little surprised, Ai Men smiled:

'Space System combat skills, you are not the only one who possesses...'

As he spoke, Ai Men's soles slammed on the ground.

boom! !

The ring was like an earthquake. It shook violently. The ground at his location was cracked and sunken, and his person had disappeared.

In the next moment, Ai Men's body appeared beside Lu Yuan.

Aimen carried a stream of purple light on his body, and there were also traces of silver-white crystal light on it. He held the epee tightly and cut it towards Lu Yuan's neck.

Lu Yuan squinted his eyes, a ray of light golden light flashed in his dark eyes, his aura soaring.

After that, Lu Yuan raised the epee in his hand and blocked Aimen's pale epee, which was flashing purple.

Cang! !

The golden and iron symphony sounded, and the terrifying air wave spread in all directions with fierce sword energy, and fell on the light shield on the edge of the Tianjiao ring.

Boom boom boom boom! !

The mask flickered frequently, and a trace of cracks emerged, and then the cracks dissipated as quickly as possible.

Seeing this scene, everyone below was wide-eyed.

'Lu Yuan is so strong! Can he block Aimen's Starlight Purple Flowing Sword so easily? Fake?'

'Look at the mask! It is a mask that can withstand the attack of the King of War. It was almost shattered by their aftermath. How could this be fake?'

'So, Lu Yuan really hopes to defeat Aimen?!'

'Fart! Aimen must be better than Lu Yuan!'

Supporter Emmen's genetic warrior ~www.mtlnovel.com~ will not easily change his views.

In the arena, after a hit, Lu Yuan and Aimen both retreated a certain distance at the same time.

Lu Yuan retreated a shorter distance, while Aimen retreated farther.

Lu Yuan was a little surprised, Aimen's strength was stronger than he thought.

At any rate, he also used the earth spirit body, only to knock back Aimen a few steps.

And Aimen didn't seem to use all his strength.

'You are really strong! Hahahaha! You make me excited!'

Aimen laughed, his eyes full of warfare, his enthusiastic eyes fixed on Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan: '...'

He felt his scalp numb, and smiled dryly:

'Please don't get excited about me, thank you.'

'Hahahaha!'

Aimen obviously didn't want to listen to Lu Yuan anymore. He was completely immersed in the battle, laughing wildly mixed with fighting spirit, and rushing towards Lu Yuan with his fierce aura, with incomparable power surged.

Lu Yuan smiled, and squeezed the heavy sword firmly, and rushed up.

The bodies of the two disappeared on the ring, only the storm formed by the movement accompanied by the collision of the purple starlight sword aura and the white sword light with a hint of gold.

From time to time, the ground on the ring showed signs of depressions, and a series of terrifying and hideous sword marks appeared abruptly.

The powerful genetic warriors below stared at the ring, with shocked eyes in their eyes, surprised at the strength of the two.

The weak genetic warriors can't even see their people. They can only hear the collisions that come out from time to time, as well as the terrifying storm, sword light, and the increasingly fierce battleground ground.

Their faces were blank, their expressions on where I was and what I was looking at.