

## Chapter 277: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

### EXPERIENCE

‘Ah... I have something to say.’

After being silent, McGonagall clenched his right hand, put it in front of his mouth, coughed dryly, and said.

Lu Yuan and Yang Ping looked at McGonagall, and Yang Ping asked curiously:

‘Senior McGonagall, what’s the matter?’

‘I will graduate in a few days.’

McGonagall sighed and smiled.

Lu Yuan and Yang Ping were both taken aback, then remembered that McGonagall was already in the sixth grade, and it was almost time to graduate.

Yang Ping looked around and said, ‘Since Tingfeng senior graduated, no other freshmen have come in here. Now senior McGonagall, once you graduate, there are only two people living in this dormitory, I and Brother Yuan. Brother Yuan also often goes out. So, I am the only one living in this dormitory?’

Having said that, Yang Ping showed a slight smile, feeling pretty good.

For the genius camp, there are very few students, but there are quite a few dormitories. It is not unusual for students to live alone.

Lu Yuan looked at McGonagall and asked curiously, ‘Magazine, where do you plan to go after graduation?’

McGonagall smiled: ‘I just contacted Senior Tingfeng before, and plan to join the Red Maple Guard for a while. After all, there is still my old

man at home watching, and I don't need to do anything. My old man agrees.'

Lu Yuan smiled and said, 'That's not bad. Since you are still in the imperial capital, you can still get together often in the future.'

Just like Si Tingfeng, although he has graduated, he would often have dinner with the three of Lu Yuan. Of course, because of Tong Menghan's affairs, Si Tingfeng was being punished during this period of time, and Lu Yuan could understand it too.

At the last meeting, Lu Yuan also heard Si Tingfeng talk about Tong Menghan's death by Soul Eater. Si Tingfeng was still a little depressed, but he seemed to have let go of it.

This also gave Lu Yuan, Yang Ping and McGonagall a lot of peace of mind.

Yang Ping glanced at McGonagall, and then smiled and said: 'Then I will graduate in three years. I will join the Red Maple Guard at that time. There will be two seniors who will be covering it, which is not bad.'

McGonagall nodded and grinned: 'Don't worry, in three years, I will definitely have a good position when you are a senior. You will definitely have no problem covering you by that time.'

Neither Lu Yuan nor Yang Ping refuted this. This is normal.

The current McGonagall is already at the Battle Sovereign level, and the Red Maple Guard can also be regarded as a mid-level management level.

Of course, it will take a certain amount of time to join the Red Maple Guard at the beginning, but the promotion speed will definitely be faster than the average person.

What's more, the genius camp itself is to train the empire's geniuses, as long as it is an official organization, no matter which one it is, there will be a relatively good promotion channel.

After McGonagall finished speaking, he sighed, looked at Lu Yuan beside him, and smiled:

‘Unfortunately, Ayuan, you joined the night watchman and became the honorary elder. Otherwise, if you join the Red Maple Guard, our four brothers can be together again. The three of us can still hold your thighs by then.’

Hearing this, Yang Ping thought of something, and said with a smile: ‘Last time I heard Feng-senpai, didn't you talk to Brother Yuan about this matter?’

Lu Yuan also smiled: ‘The management of the Red Maple Guard is too strict, and you know that I am not adapted to such a strict environment. At the night watch, I am at least an honorary elder, and I am still very free.’

Yang Ping and McGonagall both nodded their heads. They had been together for three years, and they still knew what kind of person Lu Yuan himself was.

McGonagall didn't say much about this, he smiled and said:

‘After graduating in a few days, we will call the senior Tingfeng, and the four will get together.’

‘Can the senior listener come out?’

Yang Ping asked curiously.

‘Just ask at that time.’

McGonagall wasn't sure either, just spoke up.

The three of them had their breakfast while talking, and after a short while, the three of them went busy.

Lu Yuan left the dormitory and went to Si Tingyu's dormitory.

After knocking on the door, Lu Yuan saw Si Tingyu's smart butler opening the door.

'Student Lu Yuan, welcome.'

Lu Yuan entered the door, looked at the living room, and found that Si Tingyu was not there, so he asked casually:

'Where is my mentor?'

'The master is in the training room.'

Lu Yuan suddenly nodded, and walked towards the training room.

After walking down the stairs of the underground training room, Lu Yuan saw Si Tingyu sitting cross-legged in the center of the training room, with spiritual energy surging around him, as if he was practicing.

Hearing the footsteps, Si Tingyu opened his eyes and looked up at Lu Yuan.

The golden red eyes seemed to be the most dazzling gems.

Si Tingyu's eyes lit up and nodded to Lu Yuan, still looking

Seriously:

'You came.'

Lu Yuan smiled and nodded: 'Well. I feel that my cultivation of Bengtianzhan seems to have improved a bit.'

Si Tingyu nodded slightly, and then said:

‘You have broken through to the Emperor of War, shall we fight?’

Lu Yuan was taken aback, and looked at Si Tingyu with some surprise:

‘Tutor, what kind of fighting do you mean?’

Si Tingyu showed a hint of warfare, and said:

‘Go to space, just a battle in reality.’

Seeing the seriousness and fighting spirit in Si Tingyu’s eyes, Lu Yuan thought for a while, then smiled and nodded: ‘All right.’

Although he felt that his current strength was definitely much stronger than that of Cheese Tingyu, he still had to meet the requirements of his mentor.

The big deal is a little bit of water on your own when the time comes, just don’t let the instructor lose his confidence.

Seeing Lu Yuan’s consent, Si Tingyu’s spiritual energy surged, and his fighting spirit appeared.

Lu Yuan found that his mentor’s enthusiasm for combat was much stronger than that of Sister Qinghe.

Si Tingyu looked at Lu Yuan and seemed a little impatient: ‘Use space movement to take me to space, so hurry up.’

Lu Yuan naturally had no objection. He stretched out his hand and pressed Si Tingyu’s shoulder, then the space fluctuated, and the two disappeared in place.

In the next moment, they appeared in the outer space of Daqi Star.

For genetic warriors, as long as they reach the Warlord level, the genes that continue to evolve and evolve, plus the extraordinary genes burned, can already support the genetic warriors to survive in space.

At the battle emperor level, as long as you don't go to those places that are too harsh, such as black holes, neutron stars, and the like, you can survive as normal as in the air.

Lu Yuan and Si Tingyu are both war emperors, so they can do this naturally.

Si Tingyu knew that Lu Yuan's spatial mobility was very strong, but just glanced around, nothing unusual.

She left Lu Yuan and came to an area a few hundred meters away, facing Lu Yuan. A golden battle armor appeared all over her body, and a huge spear appeared in her hand.

On the surface of her body, a dense phantom golden armor emerged, and she looked very noble, like a dragon girl. There were even golden lines around her body circulating and spreading, and her breath was extremely violent, almost forming a space storm.

Si Tingyu looked serious and serious, raised his spear, looked at Lu Yuan, and said:

‘Ayuan, don't let me. I want to know how strong you are now.’

Lu Yuan was taken aback, then smiled and said, ‘Okay.’

Lu Yuan's spiritual power surged around his body, and then a line of seemingly illusory star dust appeared all over his body, and a complex and mysterious star pattern appeared on his forehead, which was different from the previous Da Ri spirit body, the pattern of Da Ri spirit body. Even far inferior to the star pattern.

In this space, Lu Yuan, who was covered with phantoms of stars, looked like a messenger of stars.

With the opening of the body of stars, Lu Yuan's aura was much stronger than before, and an aura that was stronger than Si Tingyu emerged.

Feeling Lu Yuan's powerful aura, Si Tingyu's pupils shrank slightly, and a look of shock appeared in his eyes.

Although she knew that Lu Yuan was extremely strong, it was only Lu Yuan who had just broken through to the battle emperor's level that made her feel a deadly threat, which still made Si Tingyu a little bit unbelievable.

But when Si Tingyu remembered chatting with Li Qinghe before, Li Qinghe said that after Lu Yuan's strength was no longer weaker than her at the Battle King level, he was relieved.

Maybe, I still have some reservations about the strength of my own student now... No, I must have kept a lot of it.

Thinking about it this way, Si Tingyu's mood is quite complicated, a little proud and happy, but also a little depressed and helpless.

At this moment, Lu Yuan was feeling the power of the stars surging in his body. This was the first time that Lu Yuan used the body of the stars in the starry sky. He found that using the body of the stars in the starry sky brought even stronger gains than he thought. Some.

Lu Yuan's strength was only about one-tenth, of course, it was only one-tenth of the body of the stars, not counting Lu Yuan's other combat skills and various amplification effects.

After all, it was a discussion with her own mentor. Lu Yuan felt that it was a little better than what her mentor showed, and it would not make her feel that she had retained any strength, considering her self-esteem.

When Lu Yuan was thinking, Si Tingyu's voice came into Lu Yuan's mind:

'A Yuan, I'm here.'

Lu Yuan looked up, and saw that the golden lines around Si Tingyu seemed to have turned into lightning-like violence. Her body

disappeared in place, and the space storm formed by moving in a vacuum raged away. The spear in her hand was carrying golden stripes. The dragon phantom stabbed towards the landing edge.

Lu Yuan pretended to dodge, and then slashed with the heavy sword horizontally, slashing on the spear.

The silent collision brought up a strong

After waves raged, Lu Yuan and Si Tingyu flickered in a vacuum, and they fought for thousands of times in a short period of time.

In terms of overall strength, Lu Yuan can be said to have completely crushed his own instructor, but Lu Yuan found that his experience in combat, the use of spiritual skills and physical skills, compared to the instructor who often went to the upper strata of Origin. There is still a gap.

If he fights with a stronger force than his mentor, Lu Yuan finds that he can't suppress the mentor, but it feels a bit tricky.

Lu Yuan could also understand this. After all, his cultivation time was very short, and he hadn't experienced many life-and-death battles in battle.

Along the way, his opponent was not too strong compared to him, and it was even difficult for Lu Yuan to exert his full strength.

Relatively speaking, in the battle at the same level, Lu Yuan's combat experience is still slightly inadequate.

This is not too good. At the very least, the alienated fierce beast will only be stronger than him in combat power, and it won't be any worse.

Really met, Lu Yuan felt that with all his hole cards, he might not have won it.



Originally, Lu Yuan only used to accompany his own tutor to practice for a while, but now he found that he seemed to be able to gain a lot of things.

The battle continued for a long time, until Si Tingyu's spiritual power became weak, and the two men stopped tacitly.

Si Tingyu glanced at Lu Yuan, who didn't seem to have experienced a fight, and his eyes were a little more complicated.

She transmitted voice: 'Let's go back.'

Lu Yuan understood Si Tingyu's meaning, nodded, came to Si Tingyu's side, grabbed her shoulders, the space fluctuated, and their bodies disappeared.

Genius Camp, the underground training room of Si Tingyu's dormitory.

The space fluctuated, and the bodies of Lu Yuan and Si Tingyu emerged.

After returning, Si Tingyu sighed slightly, the genetic armament on his body disappeared, revealing the originally loose martial arts uniform.

Because of the violent battle before, Si Tingyu's martial arts uniform was completely soaked in sweat and stuck to his body.

Lu Yuan took a peek at it while putting away his genetic weapons.

Si Tingyu's face showed a reddish color, and she stretched out her hand to cover her chest with embarrassment.

The corners of Lu Yuan's mouth twitched. It turned out that the instructor knew how exaggerated he was in this regard.

Si Tingyu said, 'I'll take a shower first.'

'Yeah. I'm waiting for you here.'

Lu Yuan noticed Si Tingyu's majestic gaze, and suddenly nodded obediently.

Si Tingyu entered the bathroom and locker room on the side of the underground training room, while Lu Yuan sat down on the ground, recalling the previous battle.

I have to say that the previous battles gave Lu Yuan a lot of improvement in his combat experience.

Perhaps facing a war emperor at the level of his own instructor, if he can be crushed by his original strength, but if he faces a powerhouse of the same level as himself, then this combat experience is very useful.

Lu Yuan thought about his previous shortcomings. Not long after, the bathroom door opened and Si Tingyu changed into a new white martial arts uniform. The loose martial arts uniform covered all the graceful curves before.

Si Tingyu saw Lu Yuan's appearance, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) slightly pinned the strands of hair on the side of her face behind her ears, revealing a delicate white profile. She sat down in front of Lu Yuan and said:

'Thinking about the previous battle?'

Lu Yuan returned to his senses and nodded: 'Yeah.'

Si Tingyu fell silent and said:

'Your true strength is probably much stronger than mine. Regarding the combat experience, we will fight more after that, and we can even find Qinghe to fight together, and we will always improve at that time.'

When Lu Yuan heard the words, he showed a touch of embarrassment.

The original tutor from the family has already seen that he released water before?

However, the mentor's idea is good. Whether it is she or Sister Qinghe, she must have experienced more battles than him. Fighting with them more can really gain something.

Of course, the best way is to find a battle saint with little difference in strength. Unfortunately, there is no battle saint in Daqixing. For him, there is no difference between the battle emperor and the battle emperor.

Seeing Lu Yuan thinking, Si Tingyu was silent, and then thought of something, there was an embarrassment on Qiao's face, and she said:

‘By the way, my ancestors want to see you.’

Lu Yuan was taken aback, then glanced at Si Tingyu with a little astonishment: ‘Teacher, you mean Master Siqi?’

Si Tingyu nodded slightly, and the ruddy on Qiao's face became more obvious.

Lu Yuan was a little puzzled, what would the old man want to see him for?

But he naturally had no reason to object, and smiled and nodded: ‘No problem, when?’

‘Just now.’

Si Tingyu thought for a while and said.