

Chapter 295: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

0 MILLION MERITORIOUS SERVICE

Gladys, Silas, and Dunbar saw that Bellok's three spirits were weakened, and naturally they would not let go of such a good opportunity.

They each used their trump cards, and a group of flames ignited in Gladys's body, and even the long dark red hair that was originally dark red turned into flames at this moment, and the aura skyrocketed.

And Silas was surrounded by stars, and there were wisps of white light flashing on the battle armor on the surface of his body, and the same aura was much stronger.

Black runes appeared all over Dunbar, which was stronger than Gladys and Silas.

After using the hole cards, the three of them used their most powerful combat skills again and attacked the three of Belloc.

Dunbar shook his palm, and a black and gold lightning arm appeared in the Dark Sanctuary. The arm was firmer and more powerful than before, and he patted Bellok.

There are stars circulating in Silas' eyes, and Mu Jing's figure is reflected in his eyes. In Mu Jing's body, space is distorted, stars appear one by one, gravity begins to change, gravity and repulsion are also fluctuating in it, and all the power acts on Mu Jing. Body.

Gladys's dark red flame burned all over, and a huge dark red firebird condensed again behind her.

Compared to before, the Firebird had an extra pair of wings, and its aura was several times stronger. With a sharp cry, it rushed towards Bridge.

Mu Jing, Bridge and Bullock's breath weakened a lot under the action of hundreds of shadow clones using the Hand of Death at the same time.

Originally, they might be able to block the attack of the three people head-on, but now, watching the attack of the three of Gladys, their faces suddenly became much paler.

Before they could think about it, green flames burned all over, and wisps of gray-white mist spilled out of their bodies, and then evaded while resisting the attack.

Boom boom boom! !

The roar sounded, and the dark sanctuary appeared cracks under the strong aftermath, and it seemed that it could not be maintained.

But in the same way, the three of Belloc were injured one after another under the powerful attack of the three battle saints, their faces were pale, and various wounds appeared on their bodies.

The breath of the three of them also became a lot weaker.

At the same time that the three breaths became weak, the shadow clone reached out to them again.

The hands of death once again covered the three of Belloc, and the three of them turned pale, their wounds deepened, and even their abilities in all aspects were weakened.

This makes the three people's faces extremely ugly.

Originally, with their strength, facing the curse effect of the Hand of Death, although they could not be completely avoided, they could only receive a small impact, but now, because of their injuries, their

breath has become weaker, and it is difficult for them to completely. Resisting the curse effect of the Hand of Death, the damage received was much stronger than before.

Bellok roared, the green magma-like armor squirmed all over his body, and his body swelled again, from a hundred meters to a height of nearly a kilometer, his breath became much stronger, and even the impact of the hand of death was temporarily suppressed by him. live.

Feeling Bellock's powerful breath, Dunbar's eyes condensed, and both heads showed serious expressions, looking at Bellock vigilantly.

At this moment, Bellok roared and turned to run away.

Seeing this scene, Dunbar was taken aback, then one of his heads roared:

'coward!'

He rushed towards Belloc.

After Belloc erupted, Mu Jing's armour fell off, his horns converged, his skin became dry and old, but his aura became much stronger.

He roared, the stars phantom all over his body shattered, but there were many wounds on his body.

The next moment, he also turned around and wanted to escape.

Silas the star dwarf naturally did not want the saint-level powerhouse of this natural disaster order to escape, but also rushed up, blessing the influence of gravity, gravitation and repulsion on Mu Jing's body. At the same time, the light of stars circulated throughout his body, and he planned to summon again. Out of the stars phantom.

On the other side, the Kaman saint Bridge had green flames burning in his eyes. At this moment, his body was covered by a lot of dark red flames, and there were some scorched traces on his body, all of which were caused by the terrifying firebird. .

The powerful firebird screamed sharply, and every attack brought a sea of flames.

Feeling that Mu Jing and Bellok are planning to escape, he is no exception. The burning green flame in his eyes has become more vigorous, and there are wisps of green fire igniting all over his body, as if the whole person has become a fire. people.

The dark red flames that originally burned on the surface of his body turned into green flames under the erosion of the green flames at this moment.

The speed of Bridge, who became the Fireman, skyrocketed, leaving the firebird's attack range, and even hard to top a few waves of fire, and flew towards the distance.

However, at this moment, the power of darkness distorted, weakening the perception of the three people again. At the same time, the space around them fluctuated. Before the three of them had time to do anything, their bodies returned to their own. In front of the opponent.

Space transfer.

For Lu Yuan, using the power of space to attack belongs to the use of the power of space by the extraordinary genes of the Saint-level space system.

However, Lu Yuan's own extraordinary gene in the space system is a spacewalker, which is more inclined to space transfer. Even if it transfers the three sages, Lu Yuan can still do it, especially since these three sages don't even have the power of space.

When the Belok three people, who had already started to flee, realized that they had suddenly appeared in front of their opponents, they were all stunned.

Not only Belloc, but Dunbar was also a little dazed.

The three pairs of opponents glanced at each other, still with awkward expressions on their faces, and some did not expect their opponents to appear in front of them.

After being silent for a while, the three pairs of people stepped back one after another, looking at their opponents with fear.

Gladys couldn't help but complain, this guy who didn't know who it was should be on their side, but this method was a bit too scary.

If the three of Belloc attacked just now, even the three of them would be a little strenuous.

Not only Gladys, but Dunbar and Silas nearby also looked around vigilantly, a little afraid of being fooled.

The first thing to do is not one of the six of them, but the shadow clone.

The shadow clone appeared again suddenly, and used the Hand of Death at the three of Belloc.

The three natural disaster apostles whose breath became stronger suddenly shook, their breath fluctuated, and the wound was torn apart again, and the breath weakened a lot.

The pupils of the three of Mu Jing shrank, and a look of despair appeared in their eyes.

Originally, they thought they could run away, but they were transferred back with the power of space, and the possibility of them trying to escape next became very low.

The expressions on the three people's faces changed, and then suddenly became a lot of hideousness, and they launched a counterattack against the Gladys three who charged up again.

The roar sounded, the aftermath began to raging, and the dark sanctuary was constantly fluctuating, and it seemed that it might be broken at any time.

However, with the help of the Hand of Death in the shadow clone, just a few collisions, the breath of Mu Jing's trio became weaker and weaker.

It didn't take long to be easily killed by the three of Gladys.

After killing the three, the three of Gladys breathed out slightly, but they did not relax, just looked around.

Silas the star dwarf smiled and said:

'Friend, why not come out and see? If it weren't for you, we might not be able to keep these three natural disaster apostles.'

Silas' words echoed in the shadow sanctuary, but no one answered, all the shadow clones dissipated as black mist, and then the dark sanctuary also disappeared.

In the eyes of the three of Gladys, the dark night forest with green flames burning everywhere once again appeared.

The three of them glanced across the dark forest and fell into silence.

After a while, Dunbar took a deep breath and slowly said:

'Who was that just now?'

Silas's blue eyes flickered, thinking and saying:

'Having the power of darkness, the power of death, and the power of space, each of these three is not weak, at least it is a saint-level combat skill. That friend must be at the saint-level strength, and at the same time possess this A human saint with three powers...I haven't seen it yet.'

Gladys shook her head slightly: 'I have never seen a saint with these three powers, but... not necessarily all combat skills, using the same level of genetic weapons and special spells can sometimes be achieved. Similar effect.'

Silas thought for a while and nodded slightly: 'Hmm...Gladis, you are right, so it will be even more difficult to find this saint.'

Dunbar scratched his head, wondering: 'Why don't that friend come out to meet? What can we do to him?'

Gladys and Silas glanced at each other, they thought for a while, but couldn't figure out a reason, and then both shook their heads.

Gladys smiled: 'Who knows? Maybe there is something unspeakable? However, I really want to thank that friend this time, otherwise, we will not be able to keep the night city.'

Silas also nodded, 'That's true.'

He glanced at the corpse on the ground, the corpse on the ground slowly turned into ashes and dissipated, frowning slightly, with some doubts:

'How did these three natural disaster apostles get in? As alienated beings, they should not be able to enter the place of origin.'

Gladys and Dunbar also fell silent.

After a while, both of Dunbar's heads shook, and one of them said:

'Notify the other saints and the ** of war, maybe there is another big change.'

'Oh... if this continues, our time will become less and less.'

Silas sighed.

.....

Dark night city, outside the city.

Lu Yuan exhaled slightly, a deep black light flashed in his eyes.

It is finally over.

He felt his breath and consumed a lot of spiritual power, but because he had been supplementing it, he could still bear it.

After the three saints arrived, he didn't need to drag the three apostles by himself, and he felt a lot easier.

At this moment, Lu Yuan suddenly heard the message of the Will of Origin in his mind, his face changed, revealing a look of consternation.

Because of quelling the space rift and coordinating the killing of three natural disaster apostles, as well as killing a group of war emperor-level natural disaster followers, the Will of Origin actually gave Lu Yuan 850,000 merits.

Among them, the most given is to quell the space rifts, a full 500,000.

Killing three apostles of natural disasters, each also has one hundred thousand feats, and the others add up to almost fifty thousand.

this.....

A lot of feats.

Lu Yuan was a little shocked.

Generally speaking, even if it is a holy-level alienated beast, there will be no one hundred thousand merits. After all, according to the law, an emperor-level alienated beast can only have a few thousand merits, and the holy-level should be tens of thousands. Right?

This is because it is an apostle of natural disasters, so there is a bonus for meritorious service?

After all, it's a stowaway.

If this is the case, then that space fissure may also have a certain bonus, after all, it is regarded as a smuggling channel.

Lu Yuan felt that there should be no problem with his guess.

Coupled with the fact that Lu Yuan has hunted and killed so many alienated beasts, the sum total, Lu Yuan's merits have even reached nearly one million.

The corners of Lu Yuan's mouth twitched, and his face changed slightly.

Unexpectedly, it was the first time I went out to fill the sky city, and I wanted to understand the situation, and I would get so much feat.

So much feat...I can buy a lot of good things.

While Lu Yuan was thinking, Li Qinghe's worried voice sounded from behind Lu Yuan:

'Brother Yuan, are you okay? Do you want to rest?'

Lu Yuan returned to his senses and turned his head to look behind him. Li Qinghe, Shuangyue and Si Tingyu were no longer fighting. They all looked at Lu Yuan with some worry.

Lu Yuan smiled:

'I'm fine, don't worry. How are you?'

Li Qinghe smiled, and was about to speak, when suddenly they were taken aback at the same time, and their eyes widened in a little astonishment.

Lu Yuan glanced at the three of them with some confusion.

'What's wrong?'

The three of them came back to their senses, and Li Qinghe looked at Lu Yuan with a little astonishment:

‘... Didn’t you receive the fate brother? The message of the will of the origin place.’

Si Tingyu also nodded: ‘I also received the message.’

Shuangyue also opened the mouth with a look of surprise: ‘I have received it too.’

Lu Yuan: ‘???’

Suddenly he felt something uncomfortable: ‘...What information?’

Si Tingyu opened the mouth and said: ‘It is said that it is to calm the space rift and kill the natural disaster apostles and natural disaster believers. According to the distribution mechanism, according to the minimum guarantee, 10,000 worth of merits will be allocated.’

Her pretty face was full of doubts: ‘Case the rift in space and kill the apostle of the natural disaster? When did we do it?’

Li Qinghe also nodded: ‘I also allocated ten thousand. But don’t we always kill alienated beasts here to resist the tide of beasts?’

Shuangyue also nodded with a puzzled look: ‘I am also ten thousand.’

Then she looked at Lu Yuan:

‘Ayuan, how much are you? Do you know what happened to the space rift and the killing of the apostle of the natural disaster?’

Lu Yuan: ‘...’

Others are a little stupid~www.mtlnovel.com~ I originally planned to cultivate safely, at least when he cultivates to the battle emperor, all his genes will evolve to the * **level, so even if the** * of war can’t help him, he Even if it reveals that he has the ability to evolve, it’s okay.

As a result, he was only the Emperor of War now. Although he was almost invincible in the battle of the saint level, he was a bit imaginary in the face of the God of War.

After all, it is an existence that can use the power of law.

As a result, the Will of Origin has now become a traitor?

Who knows that there is a minimum guarantee for distribution based on contribution?

I had known that I wouldn't go to quell that space rift just now.

Lu Yuan was speechless, he coughed dryly, and said:

'My deeds may be a little bit more than yours.'