

Chapter 31: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

RECEIVING A BULLET WITH BARE HANDS

In the living room outside Lu Yuan's room, three figures are looking around with the light outside the window.

Of these three people, two were the two punks that Lu Yuan had cleaned up before.

Their previously crushed arms by Lu Yuan have been replaced by mechanical arms, and their faces are still a little pale.

The two of them looked around nervously, as if something would appear.

The little red-haired ** said in a low voice:

'Brother Pate, we asked before. That kid is a senior in Rose High School. He is an orphan. Because he is very poor, he can only rent a house here. However, he has awakened as a genetic warrior a few days ago. Developed.'

said, the red-haired gangster's eyes showed envy.

In front of them, a tall brown-haired man looked around and nodded blankly:

'Well, that kid is so interested in the cause of Lao Dao's death, maybe he knows something, grab him and ask. And dare to do something to our Black Rat Gang, whether he is a student or not, he must be prepared for revenge. !'

When the two gangsters heard the words, they both looked moved and nodded fiercely.

'This house is a shared house, which one is that kid?'

'This...we don't know, should we look for them one by one?'

'Let's find them one by one.'

Pei nodded, and a pistol appeared in his hand.

The other two gangsters also took out their pistols.

The three of them were carrying guns with murderous intent in their eyes, and they planned to start searching for Lu Yuan's room.

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Li Qinghe's room.

was sitting cross-legged on the bed. Li Qinghe, who closed her eyes and opened her eyes for practice, wrinkled her eyebrows slightly, revealing a hint of cold killing intent.

'There is a little mouse in the gutter who dares to hit me with attention? He's looking for death!'

She stood up and planned to go out.

Suddenly she paused, raised her eyebrows, showing a look of interest.

In Lu Yuan's room, Lu Yuan frowned when he heard the door opening.

This is a slum area. The door was opened in the middle of the night. I'm afraid it was a robbery.

Here, housebreaking and robbery happen every day.

If the robbers are upset, many people will be killed easily after the robbery.

Lu Yuan himself has lived here for a while. Although he hasn't encountered it himself, he has heard a lot.

If it was before, he would be a little scared.

but now.....

A icy color flashed in Lu Yuan's eyes, opened the door, and walked out.

In the living room, Pate and the two punks, who were about to start searching, heard the movement and looked at Lu Yuan.

After seeing Lu Yuan, the two gangsters opened their eyes instinctively, with a trace of tension and fear in their eyes.

The arm that has been installed with the robotic arm also has the illusion of a dull pain.

The red-haired boy hurriedly pointed to the edge of the landing, and said:

‘Brother Pate! It’s him! He’s the kid!’

Lu Yuan saw the two punks and couldn’t help frowning, revealing an indifferent smile:

‘Is it you two? It seems that I let you off last time, it seems that you didn’t cherish it?’

‘Huh! Boy, don’t think we will be the same as we did in the morning!’

‘You’re done! Get ready to die! Our black rat gang will not let anyone who dare to hurt people help!’

Pat didn’t pay attention to the clamor of the two punks, raised his pistol, and looked indifferent to Lu Yuan:

‘Boy, come with us.’

Lu Yuan glanced at the pistol in Pat’s hand and smiled:

‘What if I say I don’t?’

Pete narrowed his eyes:

‘This is an order, not a request. I know you are a genetic warrior, but you just awakened, right? Guns are not something you can resist.’

Lu Yuan smiled.

His body exploded in an instant, his speed rose sharply, and he rushed towards the three of Pate.

Pate’s pupils shrank, and immediately pulled the trigger on the landing edge.

boom!

The sound of gunshots resounded through the night.

The next moment, Pat’s eyes widened, revealing an expression of disbelief.

Lu Yuan turned into a jet black hand and grasped the muzzle of the pistol. After the gunshot, the bullet was blocked by Lu Yuan.

When Pat was shocked, Lu Yuan used force, Pat’s pistol barrel was squashed, and the pistol was scrapped on the spot.

Lu Yuan retracted his hand, and a flat bullet landed in Lu Yuan's palm with a crisp sound.

'It's impossible! How could it be possible to catch the bullet with bare hands just after awakening?'

Pete opened his eyes wide, his face full of disbelief.

Lu Yuan glanced at his palm, the palm of his hand broke a little, bleeding a little.

However, it can only be regarded as a skin wound.

The defense of the dark iron body has never let him down.

The lethality of this pistol is limited, and the damage to the body of black iron is naturally not too great.

He looked up at Pate with a shocked face, and smiled:

'What's impossible, didn't you see it with your own eyes?'

He glanced at Pat, then looked at the two gangsters.

'Remember that I said not to let me see you next time?'

The two gangsters recovered from their horror when they heard Lu Yuan's words.

They quickly raised their guns to Lu Yuan:

'What do you want to do?! Don't come here!'

Lu Yuan quickly reached out and grabbed the pistols of the two punks.

Seeing this, the two gangsters had a hideous look on their faces, desperate to shoot.

However, Lu Yuan's speed was faster than the two of ordinary people.

He grabbed their pistols and lifted them up.

bang bang bang!

Gunshots sounded continuously, and all the bullets hit the ceiling.

The gunshots ended soon, and the two gangsters pulled the trigger forcefully, only to find that there were no bullets.

Lu Yuan used both hands hard.

There was a harsh metal rubbing sound, and the barrel of the pistol was squashed by Lu Yuan.

He released the pistol and smiled at the two punks.

Seeing Lu Yuan's smile, the two little gangsters trembled, their faces were full of fear.

The green-haired gangster yelled and threw the scrapped pistol towards Lu Yuan, turning around and wanted to run.

Lu Yuan grabbed the pistol casually and threw it at the gangster.

The pistol was thrown behind the green-haired bastard, and the sound of broken bones sounded.

The green-haired ** jumped forward and fell to the ground constantly twitching.

The red-haired gangster saw this, his face was full of horror.

Even Pate, who was indifferent before, saw cold sweat on his face.

Pate made a decisive decision, grabbed the red-haired bastard, and pushed him towards Lu Yuan.

And he himself ran toward the window, swooped, broke the window, and jumped out of the room.

The red-haired ** had no idea that Pete would push him towards Lu Yuan, and there was a look of confusion in his big eyes.

Lu Yuan kicked the red-haired ** in the chest.

The sound of bone fracture sounded, and the red-haired ** flew out, hit the wall hard, then slipped to the ground, convulsing constantly.

Lu Yuan didn't even look at him. When he came to the window, he saw that Pate had landed and was running outside.

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows slightly.

The house where Lu Yuan lives is on the third floor. Although it is not high from the ground, it is not too low. Most people may have been injured if they jumped down.

I didn't expect this person to be alive and kicking.

He supported the window edge with one hand and jumped down.

After easily landed, Lu Yuan burst into speed and chased Pete.

Pate saw Lu Yuan chasing him up, and turned back and threw a knife at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan then caught the knife and threw it back with his backhand.

咻!

The knife was extremely fast, and it shot Pat's chest.

Pate's eyes suddenly turned into vertical pupils, and he turned sideways, avoiding the knife.

Lu Yuan narrowed his eyes~www.mtlnovel.com~ and turned out to be a genetic warrior.

It's just that the strength doesn't seem to be good, and the burned genes don't seem to be biased towards combat strength.

Lu Yuan speeded up, ran for tens of meters, and caught up with Pat.

He punched Pat on the back.

Pat turned around, holding his hands in front of him.

Lu Yuan's fists hit Pat's hands.

boom!

There was a muffled noise, Pater snorted, his face turned pale, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

He shook his body and took two steps back. Lu Yuan had already moved forward again and shook his fist.

'Wait! I surrender! I have something to say!'

Pete yelled suddenly.

Lu Yuan narrowed his eyes, his fist stopped in front of his eyes.

‘Guru!’

Pate looked at the fist close at hand, swallowed, cold sweat on his face.

Lu Yuan retracted his fist and looked at Pat with a smile:

‘What’s the matter? See if I can save your life.’

Pat twitched the corner of his mouth, took a deep breath, and then said:

‘Friend, do you want to know the news about that dark shadow?’

Lu Yuan’s pupils shrank, looked at Pat, and smiled:

‘you know?’

‘Although our black rat gang is not the largest gang in the entire slum, the news is still very well-informed, we know a little bit, and we also have victims in the community. Recently we are also looking for information on that thing.’

‘Huh? Tell me what you know.’

‘Friend, after I finish talking, can you let me go?’

‘Believe it or not, I will kill you now?’

‘I say it! I will say it right away!’

Pat quickly raised his hands, a flattering smile appeared on his face.