

Chapter 59: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

DARK

Several people chatted, the waiter knocked on the door.

Winnie's eyes lit up:

'The dishes are coming!'

Zhuo Ming sitting by the door opened the door.

The waiter in white uniform came in with a pot of vegetables.

It was a pot of yellow vegetables with a strange smell coming out of it.

Lu Yuan and Wang Xiangxiang's faces slightly changed:

'What kind of dish is this?'

Winnie smiled triumphantly: 'This is the specialty of this store, durian sausage. It tastes very good, you must try it.'

Lu Yuan: '???'

He widened his eyes and looked at Winnie in disbelief.

Your little girl is very quiet, but I didn't expect you to love this kind of food? !

Not only Lu Yuan, Wang Xiangxiang, Cao Yan, and Molly all had slight changes in their faces.

'Durian Fatty Intestines?! Can this be eaten?'

They looked at the yellow substance on the table, dumbfounded.

Winnie happily took a piece of fat intestine and put it in her mouth, smiling and saying:

‘It’s delicious. Don’t you guys eat it?’

Lu Yuan shook his head silently.

‘I’ll wait for the next dish.’

‘I’m next too.’

Wang Xiangxiang silently pushed the dish to Winnie’s side.

Cao Yan and several others also shook their heads, indicating that they could not speak.

Only Zhuo Ming hesitated, then took a bite with his chopsticks.

His eyes lit up: ‘Not bad!’

Seeing Zhuo Ming’s appearance, Winnie smiled: ‘Yes, it’s a violent thing for you not to eat.’

She shook her head regretfully.

What Lu Yuan thinks now is that there is no reason why the name of this store is called JiuJieWu.

People who can eat durian sausages don’t really need to eat walnuts to replenish their brains?

Fortunately, in addition to durian sausage, the following dishes taste good.

Several people in Lu Yuan were satisfied with the food.

By the time I finished eating, it was already past nine o’clock.

The night has come, even in the residential lane, you can still see the bright neon lights not far away.

Wang Xiangxiang stood up, stretched, and the beautiful curves are undoubtedly revealed.

‘Let’s go, it’s time to go back, and go to the place of origin at night, it’s time to break the genetic lock.’

Cao Yan glanced at Wang Xiangxiang, a trace of envy flashed in his eyes:

‘Xiangxiang, you may be able to break through to the first level before the college entrance examination. I am a little bit difficult. I only have 98% temperament. When the temperament reaches 100%, then break the gene lock, I am afraid that time is too late.’

Wang Xiangxiang grinned: ‘Don’t worry, there is still time. Maybe you have good luck and you can get the rough stone directly. Breaking the gene lock will not be easy at that time.’

Cao Yan shook his head with a wry smile.

‘Forget it, go back.’

A few people went downstairs and Lu Yuan checked out.

spent a total of 692 yuan.

If it were Lu Yuan before, it would be close to one month’s living expenses.

But for the current Lu Yuan, the price is completely acceptable.

He has several million in deposits anyway.

After the checkout, everyone left the restaurant.

Wang Xiangxiang smiled and patted Lu Yuan on the shoulder, and said:

‘Lu Yuan, thank you for your welcome today. I hope you can break the gene lock soon. See you in Red Maple City!’

Lu Yuan smiled and nodded: ‘Maybe I am faster than you thought.’

‘Cut, don’t think you are a genius, it is great, there are many more talented people than you.’

Lu Yuan smiled, but did not refute.

After all, his current tempering degree has reached 80%.

What is there to refute?

Cao Yan also smiled and said:

‘Lu Yuan, thank you very much today. Next time I have a guest, we will gather together again. Please work hard during this time. I hope you can get a good result in the college entrance examination.’

‘Okay, then go back.’

People live in different places, and they are separated from each other.

Lu Yuan is the only one who goes to the slums, so naturally there is no way to go.

He didn’t take a taxi either, but walked slowly on the road towards the slum.

To be honest, the night scene of the city, in the memory of Lu Yuan’s predecessor, was only pictured before the alienation.

After the death of a family member at home, the memory of his predecessor is basically gray.

After he crossed over, he never came here at night.

Walking on the road, there are fashionable men and women on both sides of the street, and they look very energetic under the neon lights.

A group of people passed by Lu Yuan, and two beautiful girls turned to look at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan smiled at them, and they turned their heads in embarrassment.

This is, a beautiful lady in fashionable dress came over, smiled and said:

‘Handsome guy, can you add a contact information, I just lost a bet with my sister.’

She pointed to the back, two beauties were looking at this side and giggling.

Lu Yuan smiled: ‘I’m sorry, I don’t have a mobile phone.’

The beauty was taken aback, Lu Yuan had already walked past her.

Along the way, Lu Yuan met several accusers, but he ignored them.

Soon, the lively streets began to become deserted.

The neon lights on the side of the road are also decreasing, and the street lights emit a yellow-white light.

The environment has changed.

The hustle and bustle of the city that never sleeps is going away, he has come to the site close to the slum.

The originally clean streets now have a lot of ** like cans and plastic bottles.

Two black wild cats sprinted under the light, glanced back at Lu Yuan, screamed harshly, and left quickly.

The pedestrians on the side of the street are not as leisurely as before, and the pace is hurried.

As we continue to penetrate the slums, there are fewer and fewer pedestrians on the street, and the environment is getting quieter and quieter.

Just then, Lu Yuan heard a scream.

‘Let go of my child! You let go!’

Lu Yuan looked up, outside the alley in the distance, two men in black leather jackets with colorful hair dyed were holding a one-year-old child, and the other was pulling a thin woman.

The woman looks very thin, but at the moment she is holding her baby tightly and not letting go.

The child kept crying and being pulled by the two.

‘Someone help me! Please help me!’

The woman turned her head and looked around.

There are four or five pedestrians on the street.

But the pedestrians took a look at this side, bowed their heads and hurried away.

‘Damn! Let go!’

A look of hideousness appeared on the face of the man holding the child, and he pulled harder.

Suddenly, the child’s complexion turned red and he burst into tears.

‘Do not!’

The thin woman kept shaking her head, her face full of despair.

A coldness appeared in the eyes of the man who was pulling the woman:

‘You’re looking for death!’

He pulled out a pocket knife from his pants pocket.

He opened the knife and was about to strike the woman.

At this moment, a black shadow flashed past.

Lu Yuan appeared beside the man, his face was cold, and he kicked his waist hard.

The man’s waist was irregularly twisted and creaked.

His body flew out and hit the wall on the side of the alley.

The folding knife has already taken off his hand and landed next to him. His body kept twitching, and blood was flowing out of the corner of his mouth.

Seeing this scene, the man who was pulling the child was startled.

He quickly let go of the child and took two steps back.

The thin and weak woman pulled her child tightly in her arms, leaning against the wall, watching the man and Lu Yuan vigilantly.

The man in leather armor turned his head and glanced at the man who fell on the ground, twitching constantly, then looked at Lu Yuan.

See that Lu Yuan wears clothes that don't look like slums.

He opened his mouth and said:

'Hey! Man, I advise you not to be nosy! This is a slum! A place beyond the reach of the laws of the empire! We are the stray dogs! You don't want to help with our stray dogs, right?'

'Wild Dog Gang?'

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows.

He has heard the name of this gang several times.

can be said to be the most notorious gang in the entire slum, and it does everything.

Lu Yuan had already thought bad enough for them.

Didn't expect that they would dare to kill people and grab children in the street?

This is more exaggerated than he thought.

Reality is more outrageous than imagination.

‘Yes! We are the dingo gang members! In the slums, our dingo gangs are the king! If you don’t want to disappear, leave here! The slums are not where you ** rich people should come!’

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows and smiled:

‘I think you have misunderstood ~www.mtlnovel.com~ I am not rich, I live in a slum.’

The man in leather armor was taken aback, then smiled slyly:

‘Guy, since you live in a slum, you dare to be nosy? Is it too long to live?’

Lu Yuan also smiled:

‘I said you misunderstood, and there is another meaning. No matter what kind of help you are, it doesn’t matter to me.’

He stepped out with a burst of power, and instantly came to the man in leather armor.

The man in leather armor opened his eyes wide, and his eyes were still amazed.

Lu Yuan had already held his face with one hand and pressed him back.

Boom!

His head collided with the wall, and blood flowed out.

Lu Yuan released his hand, his body slid softly to the ground.

Lu Yuan turned his head to look at the shivering skinny woman.

He glanced at the child in the woman’s arms, frowning slightly:

‘Are you the one who lives here? You should know how dangerous it is for you to come out with a child so late.’

To be reasonable, Lu Yuan has never seen a child in a slum street after dark at night.

was kidnapped by those gangs too easily.

As for the kidnapping, what do you do ?

The boy interrupted his hands and feet and went to be a beggar in a prosperous place, while the girl packed up to pick up the guests.

Good-looking boys and girls will be raised as slaves.

Some of them are more frantic and even take their organs and sell them.

Let alone children, even adults, rarely wander around at night.

Too dangerous.

Lu Yuan didn't know this at first, because Li Qinghe told him.

The darkness here is beyond the imagination of Lu Yuan, who lived under the red flag in his previous life.