

Chapter 6: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

FUROAKI, ADULT

When Lu Yuan came out of the alloy weapon shop, he was in a trance.

At this moment, there is a large sword with a length of one meter and five meters in the space of his war pattern, with a dark blade and flashing cold light.

A1 type black light alloy sword.

The lowest level of Metal Gear, costing Luyuan 3700 yuan.

This is the price that Lu Yuan has been bargaining for.

Otherwise, it is 3900, which is a full 200 expensive!

Originally Lu Yuan was thinking of buying armor or something, now let's take a look...

How did I feel confident that I could spend 4000 to buy all the weapons and armor?

Looking at the 300 yuan in his pocket, Lu Yuan originally wanted to live in another house.

I can't even think about it now.

What blinded my eyes?

is poor.

Leaving the mall, Lu Yuan didn't dare to look back.

Originally he came to the mall by taxi, but now he only has 300 in his pocket, and he has to eat, so he can only walk back.

Fortunately, after absorbing the spiritual energy, Lu Yuan found that his physical strength was much better than before, and his strength had also improved.

Although the distance between the shopping mall and the slum is more than ten kilometers, he trot all the way and returned to the slum in more than half an hour.

The slums during the day look much more harmonious than at night. The pedestrians walking on the road are in a hurry, and some people look yellow and thin.

The roadsides on both sides are full of rubbish, and there are children picking up ** by the roadside and taking useful things home.

On the side of there are several punks who have dyed their hair colorful and put their hands in their pockets. They look at everyone from time to time and don't know what they are dangling.

Lu Yuan bowed his head slightly and returned to the community to rent a house.

The living room is very quiet.

The house he rented is separated by four rooms.

One is him, the other is Sister Qinghe, and the other two houses a middle-aged woman and a couple.

However, the middle-aged women and couples usually leave early in the day, and there are few opportunities to meet each other.

Sister Qinghe works at night, and she should be sleeping now.

Lu Yuan gently closed the door and entered his compartment.

Then, he opened his notebook, logged on to Battle.net, and started watching the video to learn about military martial arts and martial arts swords.

The space in the room is very small. Fortunately, Lu Yuan is only just beginning to practice. His movements are very slow, but he won't touch anything and cause damage.

practised until the sun went down, Lu Yuan was sweating profusely, put away the black alloy sword in his hand, and sat on the bed to rest.

The sound of opening and closing came from outside the door. Lu Yuan knew that it was Sister Qinghe who had gone to work.

Lu Yuan couldn't help but sighed.

If she had been in a previous life, a good-looking girl like Li Qinghe, I don't know how many men like it and are loved by thousands.

Like in this world, survival has become very difficult.

After Lu Yuan took a rest, he sat cross-legged and began to absorb aura.

With the absorption of the aura, his body became warm, and his exhausted body got a lot of relief.

Lu Yuan was surprised to find that when the body is exhausted, the effect of practicing spiritual guidance technique is better than when he is not exhausted.

It's no wonder that physique has an effect on aura enhancement, it turns out that it is.

The physical body, the spirit and the spirit are in phases, and they improve each other.

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Early the next morning, Lu Yuan went out, planning to find a quiet place outside to practice physical exercises.

Just then, the door opened and Li Qinghe walked in.

Holding the pan-fry in her hand, she saw Lu Yuan and smiled:

‘Brother Lu Yuan, buy more.’

Lu Yuan smiled:

‘Thank you Sister Qinghe.’

He reached out and took the raw fry.

‘By the way, brother Lu Yuan, are you practicing boxing?’

‘How do you know Sister Qinghe?’

‘You were so loud yesterday, I heard it all in the room.’

Lu Yuan was stunned.

Although he knows that the room is not soundproofed very well, he often hears the couple making noises at night.

Unexpectedly, he would even be heard practicing boxing.

He nodded: ‘Well, I plan to enter the land of origin. I have to practice self-defense beforehand.’

‘Oh.’

Li Qinghe nodded, with an ignorant expression in his eyes.

She opened the mouth and said, ‘I know there is a convenient place to practice boxing.’

Lu Yuan was startled and looked at Li Qinghe:

‘Really? Where is it?’

He was going to find a quiet place to practice physical exercises, he didn’t expect Li Qinghe to know it.

What do you think, is this the treatment of the protagonist in the legend?

deserves to be me.

‘Sister, I also spent some time in the slum area. A friend I met opened a martial arts gym where I can practice boxing. I will take you there later.’

‘Sister, will you take me there? Will it interrupt your rest? You are also very tired at work at night.’

Li Qinghe took out the cigarette from his chest, lit it and took a mouthful, then smiled heartily:

‘It won’t take you long to take you there.’

Lu Yuan nodded and agreed when he saw this.

After breakfast, Li Qinghe took Lu Yuan out.

Walking on the road, Li Qinghe and Lu Yuan both lowered their heads slightly, walking in a hurry.

Look less, listen less, and don’t mind your business.

This is what Li Qinghe taught Lu Yuan.

The way of life of ordinary people in slums.

The two made a few bends in the smelly street, and finally came to a very old-looking metal gate.

There are four large characters on the gate of ‘Da Ming Wuguan’, and the neon lights on the four characters are flashing, it seems that it has been a little broken.

And outside the gate, there are a few strong men squatting and smoking.

After the two approached, several strong men raised their heads and glanced up. After seeing Li Qinghe, their eyes lit up, and a strong man with a scar in his left eye even whistled frivolously.

Lu Yuan frowned, but Li Qinghe smiled charmingly at the brawny man.

The brawny man stood up and smiled:

‘Little girl, she’s so sassy? Come here to find me?’

Li Qinghe smiled lightly:

‘I’m here to find Brother Ming.’

Hearing this, the other brawny men who were ready to move all had a meal, and the brawny man who stood up also froze with a smile.

He didn’t say a word, squatted down silently, and smoked muffledly.

Lu Yuan glanced at the silent brawny with some doubts.

Li Qinghe has already greeted him:

‘Come in with me.’

Lu Yuan followed Li Qinghe into the gate.

Inside the gate is a huge square with a lot of machinery and equipment.

There are metal stakes, fitness equipment, boxing ring and so on.

Many people are screaming for fitness, practicing boxing, and some are even practicing knives and other physical skills.

Lu Yuan looked at a strong man with a mechanical arm, punching a metal pile with a fist, and deforming the metal pile. He was a little surprised. He didn’t expect that there would be such a place in the slum area.

he asked curiously:

‘Sister Qinghe, who is Brother Ming? How did you know each other?’

Li Qinghe raised an eyebrow at Lu Yuan, showing a weird smile:

‘Brother, are you sure you want to know? Want to know more details?’

Lu Yuan twitched the corner of his mouth and smiled dryly:

‘...never mind.’

Li Qinghe smiled and walked towards the martial arts gym with Lu Yuan.

In the depths of the martial arts hall, a brawny man with brown hair, nearly two meters high, wearing a black tight-fitting vest and full of muscles, was punching a metal pile.

bang bang bang!

Every punch is very dull, leaving deep marks on the metal pile.

This sees the pupils shrinking at the landing edge.

This is solid metal, and it can make such a fist mark on it.

Is this still a human?

Is this man also a genetic warrior?

After Lu Yuan and Li Qinghe approached, the strong man stopped his movements and turned his head to look over.

His eyes swept across Lu Yuan and stopped on Li Qinghe’s body, with a weird smile on his face, and his voice madly said:

‘How did you come?’

Li Qinghe approached with a smile, and gently poked the brawny man on the chest:

‘Didn’t I miss you?’

The strong man turned his head and looked at Lu Yuan:

‘Who is this kid?’

‘He is my brother, I want him to practice with you, and he can protect himself in this place.’

‘Your brother? Let’s practice here. You will not be charged.’

The brawny man was unexpectedly easy to talk, and he waved his hand and agreed.

Lu Yuan thought this person would be fierce.

Li Qinghe said, ‘Brother Lu Yuan, he is the boss here, Fulangming, you can call him Brother Ming.’

Lu Yuan nodded quickly and smiled: ‘Thank you, Brother Ming.’

Flaming waved his hand and showed a blatant smile: ‘You can just walk around by yourself, and Qinghe will come in with me.’

As he spoke, he turned and entered the room on the side. Li Qinghe smiled strangely at Lu Yuan:

‘You can go shopping by yourself, I’m going in.’

Lu Yuan: ‘...’

He nodded, his heart mixed.

Is this kind of transaction really something that minors like him can watch?

Li Qinghe entered the room, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com closed the door, and Flaming had closed the curtains.

Different from what Lu Yuan had imagined, Flaming stood straight and looked at Li Qinghe:

‘grown ups!’

Li Qinghe lit a cigarette, sat on the brown leather sofa, and raised his legs:

‘Um.’

Flaming took a peek at Li Qinghe, then cautiously asked:

‘My lord... the kid outside, who is he?’

Li Qinghe smiled and said: ‘A little brother I met by chance, he is a kid with a good heart. He has just awakened his genes and has not yet entered the land of origin. He intends to let him practice with you. You watch and teach him.’

Flaming suddenly, he patted his chest like a brick:

‘No problem! Wrap it on me!’

‘Don’t overdo it, expose it.’

‘Subordinates understand.’

‘Well, stay a while, I’ll go out.’

Li Qinghe nodded, took out the phone, and started playing a mini game.

Flaming looked tangled, and then spoke:

‘...sir, can you stay longer?’

Li Qinghe raised his head and glanced at Flaming: ‘Reason?’

‘Cough...Look, if the time is too short, it won’t sound good to spread...’

‘Um?’

Li Qinghe narrowed his eyes and showed a bright smile.

Flaming’s face turned white, and he quickly said:

‘No, no, no, I was wrong! Your lord, you have the final say!’

Li Qinghe smiled and put away, then he thought of something and said:

‘By the way, there is a man with a scar on his left eye. I don’t want to see him again.’

‘clear!’