

## Chapter 8: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

### IT'S MY FATE BROTHER!

On the ring, Lu Yuan and Xiaohu stood opposite each other.

Flaming below patted the ring:

‘Start!’

The two looked at each other, Xiaohu scratched his head and smiled:

‘You can do it first.’

The audience below is also booing:

‘Sissy, come on! Come on! This is your only chance!’

‘Yes, give Xiaohu a punch! This is the dignity of a man! It proves that you are not a woman at least!’

‘...’

Lu Yuan on the stage grinned, using the technique of military fist, stepping out.

The body power contained in the gene chain exploded, sprinting to Xiaohu’s body very fast.

He twisted his waist and waved his arm, punched out a punch, and hit Xiaohu’s chest.

The fist is rustling.

Xiaohu felt Lu Yuan’s fist wind, and the sad smile on his face froze.

He slammed his hands down, blocking Lu Yuan’s fist.

boom!

Xiaohu was punched on his chest with both hands, his face changed, and his body backed back again and again, almost falling out of the ring.

The severe pain caused Xiaohu's face to change, a little pale.

He raised his head, looking at Lu Yuan in shock, and did not speak for a long time.

The laughter below also stopped abruptly. Everyone looked at Lu Yuan, who turned his wrists, and at the little tiger who was holding his chest, looking at each other.

'This... is this bean sprouts so powerful?'

'Fake? Does this sissy have such a speed? That fist style... something.'

'...'

At this time, Flamming grinned and said:

'Xiaohu, forget it, this kid is a genetic warrior. If you don't want to be beaten in bed, Xiaohu should show some strength.'

Xiaohu: '???'

He looked at the smiling Flemming dumbfounded, a little bit eager to cry without tears:

'Gene warrior?! Why didn't you say it earlier, Brother Ming?!'

The other people also showed a look of surprise, and the look in Lu Yuan's eyes changed.

'It turned out to be a genetic warrior...no wonder.'

'If you have a genetic warrior, you can understand it with such power.'

You have to know that the number of genetic warriors is already very small, and they are even rarer in such slums.

Seeing a genetic warrior here is as rare as seeing a giant panda.

Everyone watching the game looked at Lu Ze with a curious look.

Lu Yuan looked at the little tiger who rubbed his chest, his expression gradually changed, and smiled:

‘Don’t worry, if I beat you down, I won’t pay for medical expenses.’

Xiaohu grinned: ‘Bean sprouts, I underestimate you. But you should not be a very powerful genetic warrior? This power is not stronger than me.’

As he said, he sprinted towards Lu Yuan.

‘Then I will show you the gap in technique!’

Fists, feet, elbows, knees...every part of the little tiger seemed to be transformed into a weapon, launching a stormy attack on Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan hadn’t fought much before a day.

Although he learned the military physical boxing for a day, his actual combat experience was almost zero. Facing the storm-like attack, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he could only resist constantly.

Backed back in embarrassment for a while.

Fortunately, after he practiced, his strength increased greatly, and he was similar to Xiaohu who often practiced boxing at first glance, and his mental power was probably a little stronger than Xiaohu, and he was keenly aware of Xiaohu’s attack line.

Even though he was embarrassed and sometimes got a punch, he barely resisted it.

bang bang bang!

The dull sound of fist and foot collision reverberated, and the fierce battle between the two sides made the onlookers below watch.

The battle continued for a while, when Lu Yuan suddenly sidestepped Xiaohu's elbow, and then raised his knee and hit Xiaohu's side abdomen.

Xiaohu's face turned pale, and he stepped back again and again.

The onlookers below slightly widened their eyes.

'Can you fight back?'

'Yes, this kid's strength and speed are similar to Xiaohu, but his skills and experience are very different. He has been suppressed by Xiaohu before. How long has it been before he can fight back?'

'Is this a genetic warrior? It is so abnormal!'

Before, these onlookers were called Lu Yuan Sissy, Bean Sprouts. As the battle progressed, they changed their words and stopped calling them that way.

Lu Yuan's strength is enough to make many people look up.

Flaming has been paying attention to Lu Yuan. After Lu Yuan's first counterattack, he widened his eyes, grinned, and muttered to himself:

'Good horrible learning ability and adaptability! This is a natural instinct to fight, right? ! Coupled with that terrifying talent. What little monster did Master Qinghe find? ! Isn't this comparable to the direct descendants of the empire family? Can such a small monster appear in the slums? ! Are you kidding me? ? '

He watched Lu Yuan flashing around Naoteng's body, his eyes flickered:

'No, I must drag him here! I'll talk to the adults later! '

As the battle continued, Lu Yuan's counterattack became stronger and stronger.

From the time he was crushed by Xiaohu with his rich experience and skills, gradually, Lu Yuan became more and more proficient in the martial arts boxing, and began to avoid counterattacks.

Now, Xiaohu hit Lu Yuan around, and Lu Yuan could fight back.

This is undoubtedly a tremendous improvement.

But after fighting for a long time, Lu Yuan and Xiaohu's stamina was almost exhausted.

The two of them kept panting, their movements were severely deformed, and the force of the blows became weak.

Flaming saw this and said:

‘Okay, stop!’

Xiaohu stopped when he heard this.

And Lu Yuan still slammed his fist, hitting Xiaohu's face with a punch.

Xiaohu held his red and swollen face with naked eyes, widened his eyes, and looked at Lu Yuan:

‘Didn't you say it stopped?’

Lu Yuan rubbed the swelling corner of his mouth, grinned in pain, his eyes full of innocence:

‘I didn't take my hand back all of a sudden.’

Xiaohu's eyes widened, his mouth was open, with an expression that he wanted to say but didn't know how to say.

Flaming put his hands on his chest, and said: ‘Take a rest, wait to continue practicing!’

Xiaohu's mouth twitched: ‘Brother Ming, do I still practice with him?’

‘What’s wrong?’

Xiaohu glanced at Lu Yuan, scratching his head speechlessly:

‘If you continue practicing, I’m afraid I will be beaten.’

There is no way, Lu Yuan’s performance is too ridiculous, and it has only been a long time before this has been able to counterattack.

Give him another afternoon, Xiaohu is really not confident that he can beat Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan is like a monster in Xiaohu’s heart.

Lu Yuan smiled: ‘It’s okay, I won’t pay for medical expenses.’

‘How can this be all right?!’

Xiaohu dissatisfied.

Flaming patted Xiaohu on the shoulder, and said, ‘Don’t worry, I will be reimbursed for the medical expenses at that time.’

Xiaohu glanced at Flaming blankly, and twitched the corner of his mouth, crying:

‘I thank you!’

After , Lu Yuan and Xiaohu rest.

While resting, Lu Yuan used his spiritual energy to restore his physical fatigue. At the same time, he recalled the deficiencies in the previous battles, constantly absorbing the deficiencies, hoping to go further.

I have to say, Flaming is right.

Actual combat is indeed a great improvement for physical skills. Compared with practicing alone, he has improved much faster.

He felt that it would not take too long before he could master the martial arts fist thoroughly, and then the martial arts sword would be the next.

Then, he can enter the place of origin, search for genes that suit him, burn genes, evolve genes, and get on the right track.

In the afternoon, Lu Yuan and Xiaohu began to practice again.

This time, there were more onlookers than before.

Everyone looked at the two people on the ring and whispered.

‘Really? That bean sprouts can actually fight Xiaohu?’

‘What kind of bean sprouts?! Call me Brother Yuan! Brother Yuan is a genetic warrior! The future is bright, okay?!’

‘Don’t say what the future is like, Brother Yuan is really awesome. You can see that in the morning, Xiaohu could still rely on his experience to fight against Brother Yuan. How long did it take? Brother Yuan started to fight back. Is this learning ability comparable to you?’

‘You deserve to be a genetic warrior, Brother Yuan is awesome. If you want to mess with Brother Yuan in the future, I don’t know if you can worship him as the boss?’

‘You didn’t wake up, did you? Dignified genetic warrior, Brother Yuan will not be allowed to fight against monsters in the future? Not allowed to fight against the powerhouses of other races? Live with people like us?’

When everyone heard it, they felt reasonable, and they all nodded.

The battle started again.

The beginning of this time is not what it was before, Xiaohu can squeeze the land and fight.

During the battle, Xiaohu could clearly feel that Lu Yuan’s shortcomings were getting fewer and fewer, and his pressure was increasing.

Not long after the fight, sweat appeared on Xiaohu's forehead.

In the morning, Xiaohu attacked four times before Lu Yuan could fight back once.

Gradually, Xiaohu now attacks three times, and Lu Yuan can fight back once.

Then, twice.

In the end, the onlookers discovered that Lu Yuan had been able to fight Xiaohu back and forth, and was no longer just a defensive counterattack.

As time passed, what everyone couldn't believe was that Lu Yuan began to suppress Xiaohu's fight.

boom!

Not long after, Lu Yuan's continuous jabs, elbows, and knee knocks made Xiaohu retreat again and again. Finally, Lu Yuan seized the opportunity and punched him in the stomach.

Xiaohu's face turned pale, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) fell to the ground, clutching his stomach and let out a low moan.

The atmosphere fell silent.

The air was quiet, and the onlookers below looked at each other.

'Won...win?!'

'Brother Yuan is awesome! He defeated Xiaohu in just one day?!'

'As expected, it is my fate brother! Too strong!'

Everyone cheered.

The little tiger lying on the ground heard the cheers of the crowd, and his head was full of question marks.

He glanced at the crowd of onlookers below, with a blank look in his eyes.

was a little dazed by the rebellion of his little friend.

Mingming everyone has been in a martial arts gym for so long, why?

Why are these so-so \*\* betrayed?!

Flaming put his hands on his chest, with a smile on his face, looking at Lu Yuan.

‘Boy, good fight.’

Little tiger lying on the ground: ‘???’

He suddenly wanted to cry.

He is just a kid that nobody wants.

Lu Yuan smiled: ‘Brother Ming has passed the award, I am still far behind.’

‘Well, I also think that I have to continue to practice next, when you can beat me, it is OK.’

Flaming nodded, indicating that Lu Yuan was right.

Lu Yuan: ‘...’

He was just being humble, but he didn’t expect Flaming to take it seriously.

He actually thinks that he is quite awesome. After all, he can practice military physical boxing to this level in one day, which is quite okay.

The next step is to kill the sword.

Flaming seemed to see through Lu Yuan’s thoughts, and said:

‘It’s already night, come here today, come tomorrow, I will teach you to practice sword.’

Lu Yuan's eyes lit up, and he smiled and said, 'Okay, thank you Ming Brother.'