

Chapter 87: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

DELICIOUS SOUL

slum area.

In the shadow of a remote street, Li Qinghe's body emerged.

'My lord, you are here.'

Flamin, who was already waiting on the side, stepped forward to say hello.

Li Qinghe glanced at Flaming, and said lightly: 'How is the situation now?'

'There hasn't been any movement so far, and everyone else has gone to each area separately. If there is any movement, they will...'

Flaming finished speaking, he heard a roar from a distance.

His expression stagnated, and he turned his head to look in the direction of the roar, and he could see the light from a distance.

At the same time, a voice came from the earphones on Fleming's ears:

'Captain! There is an explosion! Mingyue Community!'

Flaming looked ugly, and looked up at Li Qinghe.

'grown ups?'

Li Qinghe's body has been submerged into the shadow, and the voice sounded: 'I'll go first, come by yourself. Let people stare at the neighborhood.'

When Flaming looked at the shadow again, Li Qinghe had disappeared.

He didn't stop either, and ran in the direction of the fire.

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Outside Mingyue Community, a tall, black-haired man looked at the flames surging from the tall buildings with an ugly expression.

At the moment the explosion sounded, the residents of the surrounding community were all awakened, all the lights were on, and the figures flickered by the window.

‘Damn... this movement is too loud.’

At this moment, Li Qinghe walked out in the shadow.

The black-haired man hurriedly stood up straight: ‘My lord!’

‘How is it going?’

‘The deputy captain went in, he asked me to guard here.’

‘What about other areas?’

‘There are also two brothers guarding. I also notified the others. They will come right away!’

Li Qinghe nodded.

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Within the twenty-story building, a wisp of breeze flowing around Lin Hong formed a shield to keep the flames and smoke out.

He looked around, frowned slightly, his expression was a bit weird.

‘Why is there no smell of alienation?’

When the alienation phenomenon occurs, the alienation has a unique breath, and that breath can even affect people’s minds.

Maybe there are some alien objects that can cover up, but I haven’t felt the aura of alienation after arriving at the scene, which is very strange.

Lin Hong walked through the ruins and came to a shattered space.

He glanced at the traces of destruction around him, there were even traces of crystallization, and his brows wrinkled deeper and deeper.

After was silent, Lin Hong clicked on his earphones: ‘Da Ming, it’s a bit strange, there is no alienation here.’

Flaming has rushed to the downstairs at this moment. As soon as he got downstairs, he received a communication from Lin Hong and frowned:

‘What? No smell of alienation? How could it be possible?’

Lin Hong glanced at the traces of crystallization on the wall, considered his tone, and said with some doubts:

‘This seems to be the traces of a high-energy blast bomb explosion?’

Flaming looked stunned: ‘The bomb exploded?’

Li Qinghe on the side of heard this sound and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Just then, her face changed, and she suddenly turned her head to look in another direction.

Seeing Li Qinghe’s movements, both Flaming and the black-haired man looked at her.

‘My lord? What’s the matter?’

Li Qinghe narrowed his eyes: ‘The person behind the scenes is not here.’

Her body disappeared instantly.

Flaming widened his eyes slightly, and glanced at the somewhat dazed black-haired man.

There was a puzzled voice from Lin Hong in his ear: ‘Da Ming? What’s the matter?’

Flaming’s face is ugly: ‘Fucking we were cheated! A Hong, ask someone to go to the adult’s side, northwest. I’ll go there first.’

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A few minutes ago, the explosion happened not long after.

Under the shade of another area of the slum, the shadow twisted, and a tall figure emerged.

He is wearing gray leather armor and a silver mask on his face.

He glanced at the firelight in the distance, and a thick black mist emerged all over his body. In his hands, a pitch-black bead condensed, and strands of black mist were tumbling on the bead, and there was a strange scream inside.

The silver-white masked man raised his head and glanced at the tall building not far away, then chuckled lightly, and his power poured into the black beads. In the next moment, black shadows floated out of the beads and disappeared into the surrounding shadows.

Inside the tall building not far away, a faint black mist constantly emerged, and one could vaguely see black shadows floating in the black mist.

After a while, strands of black shadows floated out of the previous shadows, and got into the black beads.

As more and more shadows merged into the black beads, the wailing in the black beads became sharper, and the black mist churned more intensely.

‘Not enough...not enough...’

The man in the silver mask looked at the beads and said in a low voice.

At this moment, his body halted, and the next moment he quickly put away the black beads, the whole person turned into a black mist and melted into the shadows.

Li Qinghe appeared where he was before as soon as he was in the shadows.

Li Qinghe’s face was extremely cold, and a slender black long sword appeared in his hand.

The black long sword crossed, tearing the shadow.

There is a wisp of blood spilling out in the shadow, but the black mist before it has disappeared.

Li Qinghe’s face became more and more cold, and he glanced at the quiet tall building in the distance, frowning tightly.

‘One time there will be a second time, don’t let me catch you!’

She squatted on the ground, looking at the blood under the shade of the tree, the blood leaned towards pale black, and there were wisps of black mist gradually overflowing on it.

The slate on the ground seemed to have been corroded by blood, and there was a chirp.

Li Qinghe's gaze changed: 'Is the host about to be assimilated? No wonder it has been so wretched before, but now the action is getting bigger and bigger.'

It didn't take long for several figures to quickly approach and came to Li Qinghe's side.

Flaming glanced at the tall building in the distance, his face changed, and he quickly said:

'My lord, we are dereliction of duty!'

Li Qinghe shook his head: 'Don't blame you, he is very cautious.'

A few people saw the blood on the ground, Lin Hong's eyes lit up: 'My lord, this is...'

'I injured him before, but he ran away. During this time, keep an eye on the suspicious targets to see who is injured.'

'Yes!'

'Let's take care of the matter here. Then the consul of Xili City will have a headache again.'

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In a room in the slum area, black mist surged, and the figure in leather armor fell out.

There was a hideous wound on his upper body. From his right shoulder to his waist, blood kept pouring out, staining the ground red.

The black mist kept surging and melted into his wound, making his body tremble slightly.

He coughed, stretched out his hand to take off the mask, revealing a handsome and mature face, his original meticulous black and white hair is a bit messy at the moment, and blood is constantly overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

is Xue Ren from the Wild Dog Gang.

'Cough...cough cough...'

He kept coughing, a trace of fear flashed in his eyes:

‘The person just now... is the warlord at least, maybe even the warlord...it can’t be the night watchman in Xili City...’

Xue Ren’s pupils shrank~www.mtlnovel.com~ and coughed: ‘Could it be the capital of the king? Damn... how come there is such a strong night watchman?!’

He fumbled for a bottle of healing potion and drank it, his pale complexion returned to a little rosy.

However, the terrifying wound carries a fierce sword intent and powerful dark power, preventing the wound from recovering.

Xue Ren’s face was ugly, and he could only let the black mist melt into his body and heal his injuries.

He was lying on the ground, his eyes flickering: ‘No, I shouldn’t be so high-profile. A little bit of devouring my soul in the past few years, I have never been discovered, now the movement is too big. There is that person, it is too dangerous...’

As soon as he finished speaking, wisps of black mist appeared in his eyes, and his eyes became a little cold and evil from the previous sternness:

‘Delicious souls... how about just a little bit of devouring?! How long will it take to taste those delicious souls in this way? I just need to pay more attention and stop making such a big noise. It must be fine... By the way! Genes The soul quality of a warrior far exceeds that of ordinary people, and a hundred ordinary people are no better than a genetic warrior...Why don’t we just swallow genetic warriors next, pay attention, the movement is smaller than that of ordinary people...such as Xue Wang... ‘

As soon as he finished speaking, his face turned hideous, and the black mist in his eyes dissipated a little bit. His whole body was tense, and his fists were clenched. Because of too much force, his wounds that had no longer bleed broke open again. , The blood slowly flowed out.

‘No! No! He is my only son, I can’t do this kind of thing!’

Xue Ren’s face was fierce, and he punched his chest.

Boom!

His face turned pale, and he spouted a mouthful of blood.

