

Chapter 88: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

AUCTION VIP

‘Cough...cough cough...’

Xue Ren coughed a few times and covered his chest. The black mist around his body dissipated a lot:

‘Yes... I can hunt down other genetic warriors... You can’t go outside the slums. It’s too dangerous and easy to be exposed... You can find people from those gangs. By the way! The boy who went to find Xue Wang last time It seems that he is also a genetic warrior. According to the results of the investigation, he lives in a slum, so he can. It really can’t. You can hunt those genetic warriors in the wilderness.’

Xue Ren’s eyes flickered, constantly thinking about countermeasures.

Xue Ren doesn’t want to leave the city if it is not a last resort.

There are too many uncertain factors outside the wilderness. He is a very stable person and doesn’t like to rely on luck.

Xue Ren doesn’t think his luck is good. In fact, he always thinks that his luck is bad.

If he is lucky, he would not be born in such a family and would have lived a childhood like a wild dog.

But it’s okay, it’s my fate, I can’t help it.

What about bad luck? I can still become a master and have rights and powers that others don’t!

‘Heal the wound first...that bastard...’

Xue Ren glanced at the wound that was overflowing with blood again, his face was ugly.

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Early the next morning.

Lu Yuan finished his practice early in the morning, and after washing himself, he walked out of the room door.

As soon as Lu Yuan left the room door, he saw Li Qinghe on the other side also come out.

‘Sister Qinghe, morning.’

He glanced at Li Qinghe and found that her face was a little tired, so he asked:

‘Sister Qinghe, did you sleep well?’

Li Qinghe stretched out and yawned: ‘Well, it’s the first time I slept in such a soft bed, I’m not used to it.’

‘It turns out that Sister Qinghe, you still recognize the bed. If you are too tired, please go to sleep later.’

Li Qinghe smiled and nodded, went into the bathroom to wash.

At this time, Jeff walked out of the restaurant, and a gentle gentleman’s voice sounded:

‘Master, breakfast is ready. Today’s breakfast is carrot and egg rolls, pan-fried steak, and milk-flavored corn juice, which will provide you and Miss Li with adequate and balanced nutrition.’

Lu Yuan nodded: ‘Thanks for your hard work, Jeff.’

‘It is my honor to serve the host.’

‘Tomorrow I will have meat buns and soy milk.’

‘It’s the master.’

Li Qinghe walked out with toothpaste in his mouth, glanced at the breakfast on the table, and said in a vague voice: ‘Such a rich breakfast?’

Lu Yuan smiled, ‘Look, isn’t there a robot that’s great? Jeff’s database has a large number of recipes stored in it, and the cooking skills are very good. So you don’t have to bring me steamed buns every morning.’

Li Qinghe smiled and looked at Lu Yuan: ‘But you still like to eat steamed buns, don’t you?’

‘Yes.’

Lu Yuan also smiled.

The buns and soy milk that Li Qinghe brought to him every morning were too deep in his memory.

When there was no money before, if it weren’t for Li Qinghe’s buns and soy milk, he would have been starving to death.

Lu Yuan turned on the TV light curtain, and the morning news is now being broadcast.

A man with good looks is broadcasting the news:

‘Last night, two explosions occurred again in Nancheng District. According to the investigation, the cause of the explosion was that someone used a high-energy bomb, which was suspected to be caused by a gang. The specific situation is still under further investigation...’

Lu Yuan looked at the news and raised his eyebrows slightly:

‘I didn’t expect it to explode again?’

Li Qinghe looked at the news, his face darkened slightly, and a cold color flashed in his eyes.

Lu Yuan looked at Li Qinghe and smiled: ‘Sister Qinghe, fortunately, we left quickly.’

Li Qinghe recovered, smiled and nodded: ‘Yeah, yes.’

Soon, after Li Qinghe washed up, the two had breakfast.

After breakfast, Li Qinghe went back to the room to make up his sleep, and Lu Yuan also returned to the room, turned on the light brain and checked the news on the Battle.net.

Soon, Lu Yuan found a post in the local post bar in Xili City.

‘Talking about the reasons behind these slum explosions’

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows and clicked in curiously.

‘My friends in Xili City have probably seen several news about slum explosions during this period. As an aboriginal living in slums, I can tell you responsibly that this is definitely not a gas explosion or a gang fire. . I didn’t pay attention to it before, but I saw it with my own eyes last night. The second explosion was man-made. Before the explosion, there were a lot of dark shadows in that area, maybe some evil genetic warrior was doing something strange. ceremony.....’

Lu Yuan saw the information inside, his pupils contracted slightly.

actually saw a dark shadow ?

Is it still the ghost of that weird shadow ?

But Lu Yuan thought, that shadow seemed to be messing up in the slum area. He has moved out now, and he shouldn’t get it on him anymore.

Thinking about this, Lu Yuan feels better.

No matter what it is, there is a big boss staring at him, he is an ordinary first-order cute new fighter, what does it matter to him ?

Lu Yuan happily began to check other posts.

After reading the post for a while, Lu Yuan went to the mall again to buy something, and then he began to feel Hei Gangjin.

If the body is no longer saturated, it will absorb the spirit crystals.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Lu Yuan's light gate was repaired.

But he didn't choose to go in.

Lu Yuan didn't enter the land of origin until 8 o'clock the next morning.

The place where he appeared was outside a residential area.

As usual, I went to live in a C-level suite first.

Then Lu Yuan went to ask when the auction would start.

After getting the answer in three days, Lu Yuan breathed a sigh of relief, somehow he caught up.

During these three days, Lu Yuan naturally didn't plan to leave the city anymore, so he stayed here.

He continued to go to the martial arts field and opened a gravity room to practice.

Because of the previous three days of cultivation, Lu Yuan now only has more than 8,000 spirit crystals in his hand.

He naturally wants to save a little.

It is enough to use more than two thousand spirit crystals every day.

By the third day, there were only more than 300 spirit crystals in Lu Yuan's hand.

However, the effect is also remarkable. Lu Yuan's red bronze light gene tempering degree has been increased to more than 40%, and his strength has once again been greatly improved.

Fortunately, the auction will begin today, otherwise Lu Yuan will go to eat soil.

When I came to the door of the auction, there was already a crowd of people here.

'Brother Yuan! Here!'

Lu Yuan heard Zhuo Ming's voice, he turned his head to look in the direction of the sound, and saw Zhuo Ming waving at him.

There are several people from Green beside him.

Before coming back, Green communicated with him and said to go to the auction together.

Lu Yuan naturally agreed.

He walked over, Green smiled and said:

'Lu Yuan, it's the first time you have come to the auction, right? How about it? Isn't it very lively? There are many people, right?'

Lu Yuan glanced around, there were thousands of people nearby, the crowd was dense, and he smiled and nodded: 'There are indeed a lot of people.'

Green smiled and said, 'Of course, there is still a threshold to enter, otherwise there will be more people.'

Lu Yuan was taken aback, a little surprised: 'Is there a threshold to enter?'

He didn't know before.

Green smiled and said, 'Of course, if you need to verify capital, you must have a deposit of more than two thousand Lingjing, or you can send in something before you can get in.'

Zhuo Ming was a little excited: 'We were only able to go in because we sent something to take, otherwise I wouldn't be able to go in.'

Lu Yuan was a little surprised.

For the average genetic warrior, it is really not that difficult to save two thousand spiritual crystals.

However, there are too many people in Sandstone City, and naturally there are not too few people who can afford two thousand Lingjing.

Apart from anything else, the genetic warriors who have been in the Guhai Oasis all the year round ~www.mtlnovel.com~ must have basically produced so many spirit crystals.

'Let's go in.'

Lu Yuan said.

At this moment, the door of the auction house has been opened.

The gate is more than 30 meters wide, and all genetic warriors line up to enter.

Just when Lu Yuan and his party were queuing up, they saw Liu Xi and a few people approaching.

Liu Xi walked towards Lu Yuan, smiled and said:

'Brother Lu Yuan, it's been a long time since I saw you. I guessed you would come to the auction, but I didn't expect to meet him at the door by such a coincidence.'

Lu Yuan didn't even think that he would meet Liu Xi here, he smiled and nodded:

'Director Liu, it's been a long time since I saw you.'

'Hahaha! Do you want to go in with us? I am a VIP at the auction house. I have a box. The environment is pretty good.'

Lu Yuan was taken aback, smiled and said:

'No, I have a box too.'

Liu Xi, Green and Zhuo Ming were taken aback when they heard this, their eyes widened.

Liu Xi looked at Lu Yuan in shock:

'Brother Lu Yuan, you mean, you were assigned a box?!'

Zhuo Ming couldn't believe it: 'Brother Yuan, are you serious? Only VIPs with more than one hundred thousand spirit crystals have boxes?!'

Others also looked at Lu Yuan dumbfoundedly.

Liu Xi has a private box because he is the director of the Tianfu Consortium, and the amount of spiritual crystals he can control far exceeds one hundred thousand.

But Lu Yuan is just a lone ranger.

His funds alone are more than 100,000 Lingjing, is this an exaggeration?

The most important thing is, how long has Lu Yuan just awakened? There are so many spirit crystals.

If it's true, it's a bit too scary, isn't it?

Everyone has some scalp tingling.