## Chapter 196: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

## THE HATRED IS FULL, AND AMY IS THERE

Hot	recommendation:	

Seeing Bill's envious expression, Yang Ping expressed his satisfaction.

Yang Qian was also very satisfied with his son's performance, with a smile on his face.

He glanced at Walker and smiled the question:

'What were you looking at just now?'

Walker came back to his senses, smiled and said:

'Just now we saw the young lady from the Li family walk in with a young man. The young man looked a bit face-to-face, so he was a little curious.'

'The Li family?'

Yang Qian was taken aback, and then asked:

'Is it Li Qinghe, Miss Li?"

'Who else can anyone besides her?"

Walker smiled and nodded.

Yang Qian looked stunned: 'Miss Li actually took a male partner? She has never taken it before.'

After all, there is a banquet on Harvest Day once a year, and Li Qinghe will come almost every year. Every time she dances with the princess Si Tingyu.

Unexpectedly, this time Miss Li actually took a dance partner?

When they were surprised, Yang Ping had a strange expression on his face.

He glanced deep, then coughed dryly, and said:

'Father, Uncle Walker, I think I know who Miss Li's male companion is.'

'Huh? You know?'

Yang Ping glanced at Yang Ping with some doubts: 'Who is it?'

'If I'm right, it should be my brother Yuan. Brother Yuan told us in the dormitory that he has a very good relationship with Miss Li Jia.'

Yang Qian's pupils shrank, revealing a faint look:

'No wonder...Miss Li has a very high vision. If it were him, it would be really possible.'

'Brother Yuan? Who is Brother Yuan?'

Walker and Bill looked dumbfounded when they saw the Yang family's father and son playing dumb puzzles.

Hearing this, Yang Qian smiled triumphantly and glanced at Yang Ping next to him:

'This kid's cultivation is the second thing to improve. What makes me most happy is that he has met some very good classmates. Among them are the three princes of the empire, Si Tingfeng, and Lu Yuan. This kid is clever and recognizes Lu Yuan as his eldest brother. The brother Yuan he was talking about was Lu Yuan.'

Hearing this, Walker was taken aback and looked at Yang Ping, shocked:

'Lu Yuan...you mean that he ranked 25th in the battle power list in the first month of enrollment, and ranked second in the second month, and he saved several times with the Nine Princesses in the Beast Tide of the Endless Mountains. Lu Yuan from a defensive camp?! You actually recognize him as the big brother?'

A place like the genius camp, whether it is a big family or a big consortium, will pay attention to it.

After all, all those who graduate from the genius camp in the future will be strong people above the war veteran.

This kind of powerhouse is the mainstay of the big family and the big consortium, no matter which big family or big consortium it is, it will recruit talents from it.

Walker was a successful businessman, and he knew something about Lu Yuan.

Because of this, Walker was shocked at the moment.

After all, with the performance of Lu Yuan, it is very likely that he will become a strong man at the war emperor level in the future.

That is the patron saint of the empire!

Unexpectedly, Yang Ping, who looks like a big eyebrow, would recognize Lu Yuan as his eldest brother?!

If Lu Yuan really becomes the Emperor of War in the future, then for Yang Ping, just a little bit of old feelings can make Yang Ping go smoothly in the Red Maple Empire.

Bill on the side also stared wide-eyed and looked dumbfounded.

It turned out that the young man I was envious of before turned out to be Lu Yuan?!

Even he had heard a lot of information about Lu Yuan, and he even watched a small video of Lu Yuan killing the natural king in the pit of Aier Machinery Ruins before.

But almost half a year had passed, and he couldn't remember it all at once.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be him?!

The jealousy in Bill's heart dissipated all at once.

How could he compare to the existence of a natural king who could kill the natural king in the pit of El's machinery?

Yang Ping smiled and nodded, somewhat proud:

'Yes, it's my fate brother.'

Then he spoke to Yang Qian:

'Father, I have to go in.'

Yang Qian smiled and nodded: 'Okay, don't talk nonsense in there, pay attention to etiquette, don't provoke people who shouldn't be offended.'

'Don't worry, I know.'

Hearing this, Walker and Bill looked confused.

Walker spoke in a daze:

'Wait... Nephew, is this going to enter the meeting place inside?'

Yang Qian smiled triumphantly and nodded: 'That's true. Doesn't my son know the third prince? The third prince invited him to the dance party inside. It is also a great thing for him. It is a good thing for him to see the world more, of course I don't. Blocked.'

Walker: '...'

Bill: '...'

Both of them were sour in their hearts and felt like they had eaten lemons.

Yang Ping smiled at the two of them:

'Uncle Walker, Bill, I'll leave first. Maybe I can catch up with my fate brother.'

With that said, Yang Ping walked in towards the meeting place inside.

Seeing Yang Ping leaving behind, Walker's eyes were full of envy.

Son and son are really different.

He always thought that his son was already quite outstanding, but seeing Yang Ping made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Whether it's talent or connections, it's all crushing.

It's a pity that my son didn't pass the assessment of the genius camp.

Walker sighed.

Lu Yuan and Li Qinghe were walking towards the hall inside, and suddenly heard a familiar voice from behind.

'Brother Yuan! Brother Yuan!'

As soon as the corner of Lu Yuan's mouth twitched, a black line appeared on his forehead.

Good guy, it's Yang Ping.

He turned his head helplessly and saw Yang Ping trotting all the way.

When he saw Lu Yuan and Li Qinghe, he quickly gave Li Qinghe a noble courtesy:

'Hello, Miss Li, I am a classmate of Brother Yuan, and my name is Yang Ping. During the entrance test, we had a relationship.'

Li Qinghe looked at Yang Ping with interest, and then smiled:

'Hello.'

Li Qinghe in a black dress was extremely beautiful, but Yang Ping didn't dare to look at it.

He turned to look at Lu Yuan and smiled:

'Brother Yuan, I didn't expect you to just come too?'

Then he smiled and continued:

'My father and I met an acquaintance outside and recognized Miss Li. As soon as I guessed it, I guessed it was you.'

Lu Yuan smiled and nodded:

'Well, we just came here, let's go together. Tingfeng-senpai should be waiting for us.'

'okay!'

Yang Ping followed Lu Yuan and walked slowly, looking at the people around him from time to time.

When passing by the second square, some of the big figures in it who had made his father smile to welcome him were now showing a humble smile at Li Qinghe, and he couldn't help but straighten his chest.

The square outside the innermost main castle is the deepest evening banquet hall. Only some war emperors, members of war emperor families, or high-level members who have made significant contributions to the empire can enter. In addition, it is the missions of various places. To come over.

Outside the venue, several princes were welcoming guests in person.

Lu Yuan saw Si Tingfeng and Si Tinglei who had met several times before.

At the moment they were wearing royal dresses with white background and red borders, with elegant smiles on their faces, greeting the guests.

After seeing the three of Lu Yuan coming over, Si Tingfeng and Si Tinglei's eyes lit up and they both walked over.

Si Tingfeng saw that Si Tinglei was also here, and couldn't help being a little speechless:

'Fourth brother, what are you doing here?"

Si Ting Lei smiled and said:

'School brother Lu Yuan is also my friend, why can't I come here?'

Si Tingfeng glanced at him speechlessly, shook his head, did not speak, and walked to Lu Yuan's side for a few steps.

Si Tingfeng smiled at Li Qinghe:

'Miss Li, Sister Huang and His Royal Highness Shuangyue haven't come down yet, are you going up to find them?'

Li Qinghe glanced at Lu Yuan, smiling, holding Lu Yuan's arm:

'Brother Yuan wants me to accompany you here?"

Lu Yuan suddenly felt a lot of weird gazes from the side.

Some have sharp eyes, even with anger.

This wave of direct hatred is full, right?

Lu Yuan was full of black lines and rolled his eyes:

'Go to your mentor and Sister Shuangyue.'

'Does my younger brother dislike my sister?"

Li Qinghe smirked at Lu Yuan.

The corner of Lu Yuan's mouth twitched and he glared at Li Qinghe.

This person always likes to make trouble every time.

Seeing Lu Yuan staring at her, Li Qinghe raised his mouth:

'Okay~ Then I'll go to Tingyu and the others first.'

She let go of Lu Yuan's arm and entered the castle with graceful steps.

Lu Yuan breathed a sigh of relief.

Si Tingfeng glanced around and saw that many young men looked at Lu Yuan coldly, and patted Lu Yuan on the shoulder with some sympathy:

'Ayuan, hold on. Miss Li has a large number of suitors throughout Daqixing, and there are many princes from other kingdoms.'

Lu Yuan glanced over some of the young men who looked at him coldly, and had no idea, just smiled:

'They didn't dare to hit me in the venue anyway, what are they afraid of?'

Lu Yuan could feel that several of them were the powerhouses of the King of War, and they were probably also geniuses.

But this is the harvest day dinner of the Red Maple Empire anyway, Lu Yuan will never be beaten here, right?

Hmm...should not be?

Lu Yuan was quite calm in his heart.

Si Tingfeng smiled: 'That's what you said, the embassies of various countries come to the dinner, they must give us some face to the Red Maple Empire.'

There was a hint of pride in Si Tingfeng's tone.

In the entire Daqixing, the Red Maple Empire is one of the most powerful empires.

'Ayuan, Xiaopingzi, you go there and sit back first, and I will come to accompany you after I pick up the guests.'

Lu Yuan's face was a little weird.

I always think something is wrong with this?

At this time, Si Tinglei next to him had an elegant and calm smile on his face:

'School brother Lu Yuan, I always wanted to invite you to dinner, but I couldn't get in touch with you.'

Lu Yuan smiled embarrassedly:

'I'm usually busy cultivating, but I was ordered to go home again on the day off by Sister Qinghe, so I can't play outside. There is really no way.'

Well, it's not because of strict orders to go home. It's better to get along with peerless beauties at home than to have fun with a man, right?

Si Ting Lei smiled:

'It's all right, since it's rare to come to the dinner, I'll chat with you, lest you get bored.'

As soon as Si Tinglei finished speaking, Si Tingfeng next to him said quietly:

'Fourth brother, do you want to escape? Don't want to receive VIPs anymore? I'll talk to the emperor.'

The smile on Si Tinglei's face stiffened, and he gave a dry cough, and said:

'I'm sorry, Lu Yuan, brother, I think I still have something to work on, and I will come to you later.'

As he said, he glared at Si Tingfeng, then turned and left.

Si Tingfeng smiled apologetically to Lu Yuan and Yang Ping:

'You go to the break first, and McGonagall will come later.'

Lu Yuan nodded:

'Senior, what you are going to do with you is that you don't need to worry about us.'

Si Tingfeng nodded and turned to leave.

Lu Yuan and Yang Ping randomly found a corner in the venue and became transparent people.

It's a pity that even if they want to do it, the hatred that Li Qinghe had had when he left before had not disappeared, and many people looked at them from time to time.

Yang Ping trembled a little:

'Brother Yuan, are we all right?'

Lu Yuan rolled his eyes:

'What are you afraid of? Even if they provoke me, I will still be there.'

Lu Yuan was about to complete his mechanical control now, and his strength was much stronger than before.

At any rate, he also has a backstage, well, with the shadow war emperor supporting him, there will never be a situation of bullying.

If it is the same level, Lu Yuan said he can play ten.

So he was not afraid of being provoked.

As a result, Lu Yuan waited for a long time and found that most of the young men who had looked at him coldly before did not take any further action.

After a few exchanges with their subordinates or younger brothers, their younger brothers left the meeting place and came back soon afterwards, leaning over to them and saying a few words.

Then the expressions of these young men looking at Lu Yuan became scrutinized.

Lu Yuan guessed that they went to check his information.

No one did it, and Lu Yuan felt a little disappointed. It would be nice if someone came to pretend to be a force.

But think about it, they are all people with good looks, and they can only lower the price by themselves at such a dinner party.

Lu Yuan was not surprised.

At this moment, the venue suddenly became a little restless, and many people turned their heads and looked at the entrance.

Lu Yuan and Yang Ping also looked at them curiously.

Then, Lu Yuan's eyes widened, a little startled.

At the entrance, a girl with purple hair walked in, with a delicate face, a white princess dress, and the familiar Kazilan's big eyes.

The corner of Lu Yuan's mouth twitched.

Good guy, Amy?!

Why is this guy here too?

Behind Amy, there was Wang Lingling wearing a purple dress with a gentle smile on his face.

Amy is as lively and cute as a princess in a fairy tale, attracting the attention of the venue.

'Who is this? In terms of beauty, it can be compared with the jewel of the empire, right?'

'Hmm...it seems to be the little princess of Tianluo Zhandi's family.'

'It turns out to be from the Algabe family? No wonder it's the purple hair~www.mtlnovel.com~ I seem to have seen this little girl... Ah, I remember, this is not the one who killed with Lu Yuan The little girl of the born king?'

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The crowd was whispering.

A handsome man in a white dress looked at Amy with his eyes flashing:

'This is... the little princess of Tianluo City? I didn't expect to be so cute and touching.'

Beside him, a man opened his mouth and said:

'His Royal Highness, you can invite her to dance during the dance. If Tianluo Zhandi is willing to stand on our side, it will be a powerful boost for us.'

The handsome man nodded: 'Yeah.'

In other adventures

On the other side, a red-haired boy saw Amy and was slightly stunned:

'is her?'

Then he glanced at Lu Yuan again, showing a faint look:

'No wonder...'

While everyone was whispering, Amy was secretly watching various desserts, and Wang Lingling next to him was observing the surrounding environment.

After seeing Lu Yuan, Wang Lingling was stunned, and then the corners of her mouth raised, revealing a gentle smile.

Lu Yuan: '...'

He was a little flustered when he saw Wang Lingling's smile.

Yang Ping on the side couldn't help but straighten up.

'Brother Yuan, Brother Yuan! Do you see that big beauty in purple dress is looking at me?!'

Lu Yuan: '...'

He glanced at Yang Ping speechlessly, and patted him on the shoulder: 'Keep this confidence.'

And Wang Lingling in the distance took a step forward and spoke softly to Amy:

'Miss, Young Master Lu Yuan is also here.'

'Um?!

Just thinking about what kind of dessert to eat first, Amy was taken aback, and raised her head, her big purple eyes and Lu Yuan stared at each other.