Chapter 20:<u>My Genes Evolve</u> Infinitely

BLACK RAT GANG, CONFLICT

Nothing happened the night after .

Lu Yuan opened his eyes again, it was already morning.

got up and got out of bed, Lu Yuan stretched, and after entering the bathroom to wash, he walked out of the room.

He is going to find a store to sell the gray stone armor he harvested yesterday, and get some money.

Li Qinghe hadn't returned when he went out, and Lu Yuan thought that he might be working overtime.

There have been cases where Li Qinghe had not been encountered in the morning a few times before.

Lu Yuan didn't care either.

Pedestrians rushed in the slums in the morning, and many people in shabby clothes were already picking up ** on the side of the road early in the morning.

Lu Yuan came to a roadside stall selling breakfast, looked at the thin and dark boss and smiled:

'Boss, two steamed buns, minced meat, and another packet of sweet soy milk.'

'Okay, wait a moment.'

With a humble smile on his face, the boss bent over to speak.

Lu Yuan smiled: 'No hurry.'

While Lu Yuan was waiting, two punks with fancy hair and leather armor walked over.

'Boss, five fried dough sticks! Hurry up!'

'Okay, good!'

The boss nodded and bowed, moving swiftly.

Lu Yuan glanced at the two gangsters.

If it was before, Lu Yuan would hide when he encountered this kind of punks.

After all, Li Qinghe said that there are some gangs behind this kind of punks.

No one knows what those gangs are doing behind the scenes.

It may be drug trafficking or organ trafficking. Many of the homeless people who disappeared from slums were written by those gangs.

Lu Yuan couldn't provoke him, so naturally he had to hide.

Lu Yuan doesn't care much now.

He is also a genetic warrior at any rate, and he has also recorded elite genes, so that even a small gangster has to go around.

At this time, one of the puppets whose main hair color is red suddenly spoke:

'That's really the evil of the mother yesterday!'

Another green-haired ** said:

'Yes, I heard Xiaoman say that he saw Lao Dao being possessed by evil spirits, and then suddenly died suddenly.'

Hearing the conversation between the two, Lu Yuan paused suddenly, and a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Evil ghost?

Sudden death?

Lu Yuan suddenly remembered the shadow of last night.

Is anyone else bumping into that ghost?

He listened quietly.

'Damn, Lao Dao sold his daughter a few days ago. Isn't it retribution ?"

'What's the retribution for this little thing?'

'Yes, did he really provoke something evil?'

'I don't know, the boss, they have all personally investigated, it should be fine, the boss is a powerful genetic warrior.'

'I hope the boss can investigate the results quickly, it's really scary...'

While the two were talking, the boss had already packed the buns and soy milk and handed them to Lu Yuan:

'Brother, your buns and soy milk.'

Lu Yuan smiled and stretched out his hand to take it: 'Thank you boss, how much is it.'

'and many more!'

The green-haired ****** beside suddenly screamed, narrowed his eyes, and looked at Lu Yuan and the boss:

'Boss, didn't you see that our brothers are still waiting? How dare you give it to others first? No eyes?! It seems that you don't put our black rat gang in your eyes?'

'Ah...this...'

When the boss heard this, cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he hesitated, with a flattering smile on his face:

'Two brothers...'

boom!

'You called the little brother? Big brother!

The red-haired bunny slapped on the stall, and the stall shook. Many of the seasonings discharged on it were knocked over and spilled on the table.

The boss twitched his mouth, still with a flattering smile on his face: 'Two or two big brothers...It's my fault. Your breakfast is free. I'll make it for you now!'

After hearing the boss's words, the two little gangsters snorted and nodded in satisfaction.

'Count you acquaintance.'

Then the green-haired ** looked at Lu Yuan beside him with a smile on his face:

'Looks very young? Boy, is the hair full? It looks pretty good, which club is there? Master will take care of you next time.'

As he spoke, he reached out and patted Lu Yuan's face.

Lu Yuan had no expression on his face, and casually grabbed the hand of the green-haired bastard.

The ** was taken aback, a touch of hostility appeared on his face:

'You have the courage!'

He tried to pull his hand out, only to find that no matter how hard he tried, Lu Yuan's hand seemed to be clamped firmly. The green-haired ** kept pushing hard, his face turned red.

The red-haired ** sees the green-haired bastard, and he can't stand it anymore.

'Green Mao, what's the matter with you? What are you playing?'

'I... boy, let go, or I will kill you later!

The green-haired bunny was bitter and could not tell, he looked at Lu Yuan with a stern expression on his face, and roared angrily.

'Um ?'

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows, showing a slight smile.

His right hand was slightly hard, and slowly tightened.

Click, click...

The creepy sound of bone fracture sounded.

`Ahhhhhhh!

The anger on the face of the green-haired ** disappeared, and he let out a sharp scream.

The severe pain made him shake his whole body, his face was pale, and his sweat was raining.

The whole person softened and fell to his knees.

The scream of green hair caught the attention of everyone in the surrounding streets, and everyone looked over.

When seeing the green-haired punk, everyone's eyes widened, and a look of horror appeared on their faces.

One by one, the adults hurriedly took their children away and moved away.

Other people are also looking in this direction, some are a little curious, some are a little scared.

The owner of the breakfast stall froze in place, looking dumbfounded at the green-haired ** who was kneeling on the ground.

Others are dumbfounded.

Lu Yuan let go of Xiaopunhun's hand, Xiaopunhun's arm was twisted, and his bones were broken.

Lu Yuan's expression did not change at all.

According to his predecessor's memory, Lu Yuan had no good impressions of such gangsters, so naturally he would not keep his hands.

The screams of the green-haired gangster startled the red-haired gangster.

He opened his eyes wide, and his eyes were red when he saw the twisted arms of the green-haired bastard.

'Dog stuff, you ** want to die ?!'

He directly took out a folding knife and stabbed Lu Yuan in the stomach.

To him, killing was like commonplace, and the action of stabbing people did not hesitate at all.

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows, reached out and grabbed the hand of the redhaired ** holding the knife, and squeezed it hard.

Click, click, click...

There was a sound of bone cracks that were denser than before.

Lu Yuan added more effort, and almost completely crushed the red-haired bastard's hand bones.

The red-haired ** screamed even worse than the green-haired bastard.

The folding knife in his hand also fell to the ground, and he knelt down like his little friend.

The severe pain calmed his originally angry emotions.

A look of horror appeared on his face, and he raised his head to look at Lu Yuan:

'Little...little brother, don't you...'

Before he finished speaking, Lu Yuan slapped him on the face and slapped him to the ground.

He stared fiercely at the red-haired bastard:

'You called the little brother? Called Dad!...Forget it, I'm afraid of being filial to death by you, called Big Brother!'

The red-haired ** was knocked to the ground. After a few seconds, blood came out from the corners of his mouth.

He was stunned for a moment, then cried out with a sad expression on his face.

'Big brother! Big brother, don't fight! I was wrong, it was me!'

Lu Yuan nodded in satisfaction, then turned to look at the green-haired ** who was still trembling slightly.

The green-haired ** clutched his twisted arm, already crying.

saw Lu Yuan look over, he cried and shouted:

'Dad!...No, no, big brother! Big brother! I was wrong!

Lu Yuan nodded in satisfaction.

'Not bad, good, good. What are you doing on your knees? Like I bullied you. Stand up.' The two struggled to stand up, their bodies still trembling slightly because of the severe pain.

Lu Yuan glanced at them, then turned to look at the silly breakfast stall owner, and smiled:

'Boss, you haven't said how much my breakfast is, UU reading www.uukanshu.com.'

The boss was so excited that he almost cried on his face.

He shook his head like an electric fan:

'No, no, no...Brother, no, boss, how can I ask for your money?'

'I have to give it, how much? Don't worry, I am a good person.'

Lu Yuan twitched his mouth when he saw the boss's fear, and couldn't help but explain.

He just watched these two little gangsters get upset, not a demon.

Why is this boss so afraid of him?

The boss still refuses, not wanting his money.

Lu Yuan said a few words and felt that there was no way, so he scanned the QR code and paid 10 yuan.

'Okay, I paid, don't refuse. Otherwise I will beat you.'

The boss looked at Lu Yuan, opened his mouth, and finally lowered his head and dared not speak.

Lu Yuan turned his head and looked at the two gangsters nearby:

'You knocked over other people's stall and didn't lose money ?'

The two gangsters looked pale at the moment, they twitched the corners of their mouths, and nodded again and again:

'Pay it! We pay it!'

Under the boss's incredulous eyes, they lost money by scanning the QR code.

Lu Yuan then smiled and said, 'Come, follow me.'

The two gangsters almost cried looking at the back of Lu Yuan's departure.

They glanced at each other and followed reluctantly.

While the boss who stayed in place looked at Lu Yuan's back, a touch of emotion flashed in his eyes.

He wiped the corners of his eyes, then quickly cleaned up the spilled spices on the stall and continued to work.

If you don't work, you don't have money to rent a house. If you don't have money to rent a house, you have to be a tramp.

In slums, homeless people may disappear at any time, and no one cares.