## Chapter 21:<u>My Genes Evolve</u> Infinitely

## SIDE EFFECT

Lu Yuan took two small gangsters to a deserted alley.

There are black garbage bags everywhere in the corners of the alleys, and there are garbage dumped on the ground deeper, with flying insects hovering above them, exuding a peculiar smell.

A few wild cats and wild dogs were shoveling food on the garbage dump. Seeing Lu Yuan and a few people coming, they turned their heads and looked at them, arching their bodies and whimpering a few times.

It is estimated that the three of Lu Yuan were enemies who came to grab food.

Lu Yuan glanced at the wild cats and wild dogs, but didn't care.

The smell inside was too strong, and Lu Yuan didn't dare to take the two gangsters deep into it, fearing to spit it out.

He was on the outside of the alley and turned to look at the two gangsters.

At this moment, the two gangsters are holding their broken arms, their faces are pale and sweat is raining.

Lu Yuan smiled and said:

'Does it hurt ?'

The red-haired boy cried and said:

'Boss, please let us as a fart! Our arms are going to be useless!'

Lu Yuan attacked him harder, his arm was already purple and black at the moment, and the blood could not be drained out.

Lu Yuan smiled:

'Just now I dared to dig out the knife directly. Why are you now? If your hand is broken, pick up the mechanical prosthesis, don't be afraid.'

Two gangsters: '...'

Lu Yuan smiled and said:

'I am very interested in the haunted thing you said before. If you tell me the details, I can let you go.'

Hearing Lu Yuan's words, the two gangsters were shocked.

'Haunted... Boss, you mean the old knife we just talked about...'

'Yes, it's his business.'

'Boss, ask, ask!

The red-haired gangster couldn't wait to speak.

Lu Yuan smiled: 'Did you see how the old knife died? Think about it before answering, if you let me know that you are lying to me... Think about the consequences for yourself.'

The two looked at each other, and the green-haired \*\* trembled a little:

'I, we didn't see it with our own eyes...no, but! We heard it! We heard it! They must be true, there is no reason to lie to us!'

'Huh? What did they say?'

'I heard that it was Lao Dao who went to beat the autumn wind with a few people at the time. When passing an alley, a strange shadow rushed out from the darkness. At that time, the shadow rushed into Lao Dao's chest, and then Lao Dao was holding it. Her chest turned blue, and then she died.'

When I said this, the red-haired bunny also turned blue.

was frightened on the one hand, and on the other hand, now his hands were completely numb, and he felt as if his hands were about to disappear.

Lu Yuan gradually narrowed his eyes as he listened to the little redhead.

Really hammered.

This is almost exactly the same situation as the ghost he encountered before.

He thought of something and asked:

'What time was it?'

The green-haired gangster said, 'Okay, it seems to be around twelve o'clock in the evening.'

Lu Yuan's pupils shrank slightly.

When he was attacked yesterday, he also checked the time, which was also twelve o'clock.

Two attacks at the same time, there is more than one ghost?

Still have a clone?

Lu Yuan is also a little confused.

is not a good thing anyway.

'After that old knife died, was there anything unusual?'

'After Lao Dao died, everyone else ran away in fear, and then they notified the boss. When the boss rushed over, Lao Dao's body was still there, nothing unusual.'

Lu Yuan nodded.

'This old knife, has he provoked anyone? Have you encountered any alienation incidents before.'

'Annoying people...old, boss, you asked this question...in our business, I don't know how many people have been annoyed...the head is not attached to the waistband at any time. As for the alienation...there shouldn't be any. Live it ? If so, can you survive ?'

Lu Yuan frowned slightly.

, too, a bit sloppy.

If you are a gangster, how can you not provoke people?

It's normal to die anytime.

There is no point in asking this question.

For Lu Yuan, this person seems to be of little reference value.

He felt a little bit big.

At this time, Lu Yuan heard the low groans of two little gangsters.

He took a look, and saw that the two gangsters turned a little blue, and waved:

'Go away, don't let me see you next time.'

The two gangsters heard the words, and they were stunned, a little unresponsive.

Then, they nodded and bowed, and cried out crying:

'Thank you boss! Thank you boss! Let's get out of here!'

They trot all the way out of the alley.

Watching the two gangsters leave, Lu Yuan thought about the previous problem.

I am afraid that there is more than one shadow, and I am afraid that the old knife is not necessarily the only one to die.

At the very least, his predecessor is dead.

In places like slums, some people died, and no one knew he was dead.

No one cares about such things.

But, what the \*\* does that ghost want to do?

Lu Yuan thought for a long time, but couldn't figure out the reason.

He shook his head, no longer thinking about it.

After leaving the alley, Lu Yuan took out the previous buns and ate them.

Well, the taste is okay.

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North District of Xili City, Jiuhu Commercial District.

This is a business district close to the branch of the Gene Warrior Association. There are high-rise buildings everywhere, and the aerial vehicle rises and falls on the platform of the building, which is very prosperous.

Lu Yuan walked on the street, looking at the elites in suits and leather shoes and all kinds of gorgeous ladies, it felt like entering another world.

The gap between here and the slums is like heaven and hell.

It is clear that the two districts are only a few streets apart.

The purpose of Lu Yuan's coming here is naturally to sell the gray stone armor he harvested earlier.

He quickly found a small facade on the street.

The neon sign in front of the door says Crazy Wolf Material Shop, and there is a wolf head roaring on the sign.

Lu Yuan opened the door and walked in.

The door is small, surrounded by counters with various materials placed on them, and most of them don't know Lu Yuan.

But at first glance, it's something from the place of origin.

Inside the store, a thin young man wearing a floral shirt and beach pants with a cockscomb head is sitting on a chair and playing with his mobile phone.

Hearing the sound of the door being opened, he raised his head and glanced at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan found that the light in Mingming's room was a bit dim, and he even wore sunglasses.

Is this visible?

Lu Yuan couldn't help but complain in his heart.

The young man glanced at Lu Yuan, and soon lowered his head to continue playing the game.

'What is the kid doing here? Let's play while you are fine!'

Lu Yuan: '.....'

He walked to the counter and tapped his finger on the counter:

'I'll sell materials.'

The young man moved for a while, raised his head again, looked at Xia Luyuan a little seriously, and put away his mobile phone.

'Are you a genetic warrior?'

Lu Yuan nodded: 'Well, do you want to receive the materials ?'

'Oh~ it's okay, let's talk about it, what do you sell?'

Lu Yuan took out a pile of gray stone armor.

Wow...

The gray stone armor was thrown on the counter, rustling, and the counter creaked.

'Fuck... Can you put it on the floor! My table is broken!

The young man stood up quickly and threw the gray stone armor to the ground.

Then he looked at: 'Gray stone beetle? The material of the gray stone beetle, the low-grade material of ordinary quality, one hundred and five, the price is absolutely fair. No bargaining!'

Lu Yuan had already learned about prices on Battle.net before he came.

The price of one hundred and five is really fair.

He nodded: 'It's okay, I'll sell it all if you count.'

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'Woo woo woo~ barking~!!!'
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Lu Yuan: ' ?'

He looked at the young man who suddenly didn't know whether it was a wolf bark or a dog bark, and his head was full of question marks.

Isn't this person a serious problem?

The youth also froze suddenly.

Lu Yuan and the young man looked at each other through sunglasses, and the atmosphere suddenly became a bit awkward.

After was silent, the young man coughed, when nothing happened:

'Oh, let me count and see, wooooo~!!!'

Lu Yuan: '.....'

He pondered his tone and reminded euphemistically: ...Brother~www.mtlnovel.com~ Would you like to see the hospital ?

The young man was silent, and said, 'This is a side effect of burning genes. It's old and sick, it's okay.'

Hearing the sadness in the youth's tone, Lu Yuan fell silent.

He was a little surprised.

It turns out that if the burned genes are not burned completely, there will indeed be side effects with extraordinary biological characteristics.

Lu Yuan felt ashamed of him when he thought of this young man talking to people and suddenly barking dogs.

made him feel a little sympathetic to this young man.

He is very curious what kind of extraordinary gene this person has burned?

barking like a dog and a wolf.

But he didn't ask either.

For unfamiliar genetic warriors, they generally don't say what the genes they burned are.

Preventing others from knowing one's combat skills is one of the cards.

The two did not continue to say anything more on this topic, the youth quickly counted the number:

'A total of 102 yuan, I'll give you a discount, 100 yuan, for a total of 15,000.'

Lu Yuan: '...You got a broken bone, right? Round to the nearest 20,000.'

The young man pushed his sunglasses and smiled cordially: 'Ah... it's just a small amount, forget it. Anyway, you can continue to hunt.'

Lu Yuan also showed a cordial smile: 'Fuck off.'

What is such a dog, this person is not related to extraordinary genes, right?

The youth sighed, 'Well, then, fifteen thousand three hundred.'

'Give me the money.'

Youth transfers money to Lu Yuan.

Looking at the fifteen thousand three thousand and three that arrived, Lu Yuan was suddenly moved a little again.

Mom and Dad, your son has done a good job, he is finally rich!