

Chapter 293: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

THE 3RD APOSTLE

Scourge Order...

Lu Yuan's eyes flickered slightly, glanced at the fading movement in the sky, and continued to control the shadow clone and follow the two men in green robes.

The three saints in the sky have now gained a clear upper hand, and they should be able to free their hands after a while.

And those two guys seem to have to summon other people?

Lu Yuan planned to try to stop them, at least for the three saints to delay a while.

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Bellok and Mu Jing flew quickly, constantly approaching the gap in space, during which Mu Jing took out a strange green crystal.

The green crystal flickered with faint light, and turned into green rays in the next moment, disappearing in place, shooting in all directions.

The green light appeared inconspicuous in the sky shrouded in green flames. If it weren't for Lu Yuan's keen perception of space, it would be hard to perceive something flying by.

After shooting the green light out, Bellok and Mu Jing slowed down a bit, seeming to be waiting for others to gather.

In the shadows in the distance, Lu Yuan's shadow clone stared at the two back figures. After thinking about it, Lu Yuan controlled the shadow clone to take a step forward and disappeared in place.

The next moment, Lu Yuan's shadow clone appeared under the space rift.

He planned to first see what the archbishop's corroded fissure looked like, and learn more about the situation.

If it is possible, he intends to close the gap in this space. In this case, the guys who are suspected of being a natural disaster cult should not be able to run away.

Below the space rift, Lu Yuan looked up and looked at the space rift in the sky.

It was a huge fissure, with green flames burning in the fissure, and a corrosive aura kept surging. Lu Yuan suspected that even if his shadow clone entered it, it would not last long.

This is the power of alienation, which is inherently corrosive. If you stay in it for a long time, you will either be burned to death or alienated.

And around the terrifying rift, Lu Yuan felt the chaos of the space line.

The chaos is many times more complicated than the space rift repaired by the ice vein star before the continental margin.

Even if Lu Yuan already possessed the Saint-level space gene, he was dizzy.

Even if he goes all out to repair such a complicated space line, it takes a lot of energy.

However, Luyuan found that the space line was squirming quickly on its own, and planned to repair it.

Just because of the circulation of the green flame on the side, the repair speed is extremely slow.

Seeing this, Lu Yuan narrowed his eyes slightly.

He thought of the space rift he had encountered when he was in the Valley of Night.

The Heavenly Underworld Saint does not have the extraordinary genes of the Space Element, but with the support of his own strength, he has completed the repair of that space rift.

This is the self-repairing ability of the origin of the origin?

Lu Yuan felt a little surprised.

Then he glanced at the space not far away suddenly.

There was a deserted peak, on which a Kaman sat cross-legged.

This Kaman also wears a green robe, and his breath is extremely strong.

Saint.

Lu Yuan frowned slightly.

Didn't expect that there is still a saint here?

Not only that.....

Lu Yuan glanced over, and found that there were several hidden auras not far from the Kaman saint.

Although the aura is not as strong as this Kaman, but it is also a war emperor.

Because this space fissure is the key to entry and exit, so I sent a saint to guard here, lest anyone destroy this space fissure?

These guys are really quite cautious.

Lu Yuan raised his eyebrows slightly.

He raised his head and glanced at the direction where the two men in green robes were.

They are still a little bit away from the central area of the Dark Night Forest, which is about more than one hundred thousand kilometers.

The speed of the saints will naturally be able to arrive very quickly, but because of the need to wait for people, their speed is very slow.

Lu Yuan in Heiyecheng squinted his eyes, looked up at the battle that had gradually subsided in the sky, and had a bold idea.

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Mu Jing and Bellok flew forward slowly, and at this moment, two green rays of light quickly approached.

Those were two human races wearing green robes. They both had long horns, their skin was blood red, and they looked very thin. Their robes were of the same style as Mu Jing and Bellok, but on the sleeves of the robes, Mu Jing and Bellok has a complex blood-colored pattern, while the sleeves of the two human races have white patterns.

After the two approached, they immediately came to Belloc and Mu Jing's side, bowed and saluted:

‘Two adults.’

Mu Jing glanced at the two indifferently, Bellok glanced over them, grinned, and showed a smirk. Suddenly, the two men in green robes of unknown race bowed their heads slightly, and there was horror on their faces. Look.

Belloc snorted, and quickly retracted his gaze, without saying much.

The four of them moved on.

Before long, two green-robed men quickly approached and joined them.

At this moment, a wisp of deep and dark mist suddenly appeared, and the darkness swelled instantly, enveloping Bellok, Mu Jing, and the four men in green robes.

Bellok and Mu Jing squinted at the same time, revealing a cold look.

They glanced around and found that their perception ability was suppressed, and they could only perceive a radius of hundreds of kilometers.

‘The Holy One?’

Mu Jing spoke indifferently, and slowly swept around.

Belloc roared directly, and there were wicked green lines all over his body. Green magma-type substances appeared on his body. His body suddenly swelled, his height increased to a full 100 meters, and his aura skyrocketed.

The surging breath caused the dark sanctuary to start shaking.

In the distance, Lu Yuan squinted his eyes slightly. He didn’t expect this alienated saint to shake the Shadow Sanctuary just by relying on his aura.

This strength is much stronger than the green dog I encountered before.

However, just this is nothing to Lu Yuan.

Densely dense shadow clones appeared at the same time, there were a total of four hundred, four hundred shadow clones, and they reached out to the two saints at the same time, and grabbed them in the void.

In the next moment, a series of weird gray palms protruded from the void and grabbed Bellok and Mu Jing.

The bodies of the two powerful saints shook at the same time and froze in place, their faces pale a lot.

Holy combat skills, the hand of death.

Although the shadow clone's use of the hand of death is only half of Lu Yuan's main body, for the powerful saints, pay attention to resisting most of the negative effects, but they accumulate little by little. Each of these two saints They have accumulated a full two hundred times, even if they are powerful saints, they will feel tremendous pressure for a while.

Whether it was Mu Jing or Belloc who felt their own weakness, their pupils shrank, revealing a look of shock.

At this moment, Bellok and Mu Jing felt the solidification of the space.

Layers of space solidified and emerged at the same time, causing their already weak bodies to be temporarily trapped, making it difficult to even move.

The two saint-level powerhouses roared at the same time, and burst out with all their strength, and wisps of green flames burned wildly.

The space was constantly shattered, and wisps of gray mist were dispersed.

This caused the shadow clone to have to continuously use the hand of death and the power of space.

The two sides formed a delicate balance for a while.

However, this balance is very fragile, and the auras of the two saints continue to grow stronger, and I am afraid it will not take long to get rid of the suppression brought by the shadow clone.

Lu Yuan's body is still in the black night city at this moment.

His face was pale with a trace, and a spiritual crystal turned into powder in his hand.

Using two sacred combat skills in a row at the same time, even Lu Yuan had to speed up the replenishment of spiritual power.

He sighed in his heart.

The strength of these two saints was much stronger than that of the green dog before.

Each saint has two hundred shadow clones to suppress them, and it won't take long to be freed.

You must know that Lu Yuan's strength has improved a lot from the beginning.

However, for Lu Yuan, this time was enough.

Space rift.

The Kaman saint who was sitting cross-legged on the barren mountain suddenly opened his eyes, and there was a deep darkness in front of him.

He squinted his dark green eyes slightly, and a group of flames burned in his eyes.

At this moment, he suddenly saw dark shadows appear, and all the shadows simultaneously stretched out their hands at the Kaman saint.

A series of weird gray palms protruded from the void and grabbed the Kaman saint.

The Kaman saint's body froze in place, his face pale a lot.

While the Kaman saint froze in place, the space also solidified in his body.

The shadow clone and the Kaman saint froze in place at the same time.

When the Kaman saint and the shadow clone were temporarily stalemated, not far from the barren mountain peak, one by one, the emperor-level powerhouses wearing green robes were awakened and looked up in the direction of the mountain.

After seeing the mountain peaks surrounded by incomparable darkness, the faces of several hidden war emperor-level powerhouses changed drastically.

‘Master Apostle?!’

One of them, with a beautiful face and gray-white armor on her skin, exclaimed in a low voice.

At this moment, the remaining shadow of her was distorted, and a shadow clone quickly stood up, and the next moment, the intense darkness covered the woman.

In addition to her, there are also powerful warriors at the emperor level, all of which are shrouded in the Shadow Sanctuary.

Compared with the strong of the war saint level, the strong of the war emperor in the shadow sanctuary almost completely loses the perception ability, plus having the shadow clone to do the action, can easily confine them in place.

Lu Yuan didn’t choose to kill them immediately.

After all, for Lu Yuan, it is easy to kill them, but if killing them causes the perception of the three guys at the battle saint level, or the abnormal changes outside the land of origin, then there is something wrong. It’s worth it.

His goal is to quell the rift in space first.

A series of shadow avatars appeared in front of the space fissure surging with green flames.

These shadow avatars have a flow of life and the power of nature around them, and the strong and incomparable power surges and shoots out of the green flames.

Although facing the suppression and purification effects of alienation, the power of nature and life are not as powerful as the power of light, but they still have some advantages over the other powers of Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan finally chose it instead of destructive power. Other more powerful ones.

Under the suppression of more than twenty shadow avatars using life and natural power, the green flames pouring out from the space crevices almost instantly became a bit dim.

As the green flames dimmed, the power of repairing the space fissures suddenly exploded, and the originally slow repairing speed suddenly accelerated a lot, and the huge space fissures began to gradually shrink, and the speed was extremely fast.

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Night City.

Lu Yuan continued to maintain a spatial vortex, and the tide of alienated beasts did not decrease at all. A steady stream of alienated beasts ran out of the dark night forest, as if the tide hit the line of defense.

However, after the screening of the Space Vortex Line of Defense, the number of remaining alienated fierce beasts has decreased a lot.

Every war emperor, the pressure of war emperor and war king is a little bit, but it is not great.

For them, this is a feast of reaping feats.

They all looked in Lu Yuan's direction one after another, with a hint of gratitude in their eyes.

A tall war emperor grinned: 'If it weren't for this human brother, with the scale of this beast tide, we might not be able to stop it.'

Another Mo Yuren Zhandi with a pair of black wings on the side nodded seriously. He glanced at Lu Yuan and smiled:

‘I know this young human being. He is the tianjiao of our Baiyun Star Territory, named Lu Yuan. He is the number one on the tianjiao list and the king’s list.’

‘Huh? Not on the emperor list? With his strength, even in the battle emperor list, he can be ranked first, right?’

A war emperor who was not in the Baiyun Star Region glanced at Mo Yuren war emperor with some suspicion.

In another place, an elf war emperor said with a weird face:

‘It didn’t take long for Lu Yuan to break through to the Emperor of War.’

‘...’

Hearing this, the atmosphere suddenly became silent.

Everyone glanced at Lu Yuan in a daze, only that he was so strong just after breaking through to the Emperor of War. What kind of monster is this?

At this moment, many people found that Lu Yuan’s face gradually became paler, and his spiritual power became weaker.

Everyone’s complexion changed.

‘This is... too much consumption?’

‘Yes, I have such a terrifying combat power as soon as I broke through to the Emperor of War. It is unbelievable to be able to block so many beast tides with one person’s power, and it is normal to consume too much spiritual power.’

At this time, a Yemei Zhendi’s figure flashed and appeared beside Lu Yuan from the front line. A soft look appeared on her beautiful face, and she smiled slightly at Lu Yuan:

‘President Lu Yuan, thank you for your contribution to our Dark Night City. You consume so much. It’s better to go to the back and rest. I will let someone protect you and your partner.’

With that said, she glanced at the three of Li Qinghe.

The three of Li Qinghe also noticed that Lu Yuan’s aura had become weaker, with worried expressions on their faces.

Especially Li Qinghe, it was the first time he saw Lu Yuan so weak after leaving Xili City~www.mtlnovel.com~ Lu Yuan was originally suppressing the three cult saints through the shadow clone while repairing the source of alienation. He heard that He was stunned for the words of Emperor Ye Mei Zhan, his expression a little weird.

Then he understood that these people probably thought that he had some spiritual power to maintain the space vortex?

Lu Yuan: ‘...’

He naturally can’t rest now, what should he do with the shadow clone after he rests?

Lu Yuan smiled: ‘No, I still have a lot of energy to hold on.’

Hearing this, Ye Mei Zhan Emperor was taken aback, and then a touch of emotion appeared on Qiao’s face, and his eyes looked at Lu Yuan with water:

‘...Since you insist, Master Lu Yuan, then I won’t force it, but as long as you are tired, Master Lu Yuan, you must tell me in time.’

Lu Yuan noticed the look in the Zhan Emperor’s eyes, and he felt a little weird in his heart.

Why is the expression in the eyes of Emperor Mei Zhan so strange that he won’t be attracted to him?

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and he smiled, ‘...Okay, I get it.’

