Chapter 65: My Genes Evolve Infinitely

AMBUSHED AND ATE THEM

returned to the slums from the Jiuhu business district.

Lu Yuan plans to go to the Daming Boxing Gym.

He hasn't been to Daming Boxing Gym for several days.

I don't know what Flamming is up to during this time, and I haven't seen anyone during the previous visits.

With Lu Yuan's current strength, the entire martial arts hall has no opponents, and probably only Flamming can fight him.

It's a pity that Flamming is not here, and Lu Yuan is practicing physical exercises alone.

Lu Yuan came to Daming Wuguan.

As soon as he walked in, all the trainees who were exercising saw Lu Yuan and greeted him respectfully.

'Brother Yuan!'

'Brother Yuan! You haven't been here for several days!

'Brother Yuan, why are you interested in coming over to play today?'

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Lu Yuan smiled and nodded with everyone.

Soon, he found the punching tiger in the innermost part of the martial arts hall.

'A Yuan? Why are you free to come to the martial arts gym today?'

Xiaohu saw Lu Yuan, and immediately stopped his exercise, wiped the sweat from his face with his arm, and opened his mouth with a smile.

'If you have time today, come and exercise.'

'It turned out to be like this.'

'Where is Brother Ming? Haven't come back yet?"

'No, Ming brother doesn't know what's going on these days, he's very busy. Every time I come back, it's in the middle of the night. Sometimes I don't come back at night.'

Lu Yuan frowned slightly:

'Brother Ming did the same before?"

Xiaohu thought for a while:

'Although there have been cases of not returning home at night before, it has not been so ordinary recently?'

Lu Yuan thought about it, and said:

'Do you know what Brother Ming is doing out?"

'Hey~ you just joked, how do we brothers know this kind of thing? But every time Brother Ming comes back, he is tired. He is a powerful first-order fighter, so tired every time, maybe not What an easy thing.'

Lu Yuan nodded slightly.

'By the way, Ayuan, why are you asking this suddenly?"

Lu Yuan smiled: 'I'm wondering if Brother Ming is so busy, could something major happen to this place.'

'A big thing? What big thing?"

Xiaohu was taken aback, somewhat dazed.

'I just said it casually.'

Lu Yuan thought of the giant dog he had met before, and wondered if Flamming would also encounter this kind of thing.

After all, there are not many powerful genetic warriors in the ghetto.

After all, with the earning power of genetic warriors, ordinary genetic warriors will not end up living in slums no matter how bad they are.

Those who stay here are more purposeful.

either stayed here to be the emperor of the earth.

Now that black shadow seems to be able to deal with genetic warriors, Lu Yuan suspects that genetic warriors in the slums will be targeted sooner or later.

He didn't think about it any more, and changed the subject:

'Little Tiger, do you want to practice?"

Xiaohu shook his head again and again after hearing this:

'No, no, I don't dare to practice with your monster anymore. The last time I was punched, I almost sent me to the sky.'

Lu Yuan looked innocent:

'I have tightened my strength.'

'Go and play by yourself.'

Xiaohu waved his hands again and again, and began to punch himself.

Lu Yuan shrugged and glanced around, trying to find an opponent.

But every time he made eye contact with Lu Yuan, the students who were able to stand in the martial arts hall looked away, and did not dare to look at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan had no choice but to practice it by himself.

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10:20 in the evening.

Lu Yuan left Daming Wuguan.

The dim yellow lights flashed on the street, which looked extremely quiet and deserted.

Lu Yuan didn't care either, and wandered towards the community where he lived.

However, after walking two blocks from Lu Yuan.

Not far away, there was a gunshot.

Lu Yuan was taken aback for a moment, but before he could react, dense gunfire sounded continuously.

bang bang bang!!

Lu Yuan's eyes widened, and he looked over in a bit of amazement.

what happened?

Gunfight?

Although gunshots occur every day, such fierce gun battles are rare even in slums.

At this moment, black shadows flashed by from not far away and landed in a small unmanned park on the side of the street.

Four warriors wearing genetic armor and holding genetic weapons are surrounding a genetic warrior in the center.

Under the light, Lu Yuan could see their faces clearly.

The gene warrior in the center looks handsome, with a somewhat mature face, with strands of white in his black hair, looking a bit vicissitudes of life.

There was a trace of majesty and viciousness on his expressionless face.

Among the four genetic warriors surrounding him, Lu Yuan saw an acquaintance.

is really that Pat from the Black Rat Gang.

Lu Yuan was taken aback when he saw Pate.

then remembered.

Pete said that the black rat gang would act on the wild dog gang.

Are these four genetic warriors from the Black Rat Gang?

That genetic warrior who was surrounded, is that of the wild dog gang?

Pate's status in the Black Rat Gang is not low, so maybe the genetic warriors who are surrounded are also not low in the Wild Dog Gang, right?

allows Pat and three other genetic warriors to besiege.

Just as Lu Yuan was thinking, among the four people in the distance, a short and thin genetic warrior in black leather armor stared at the middle-aged man and smiled coldly:

'Boss Xue... You didn't expect that we would ambush you here today, right? Blame you for being too high-profile in recent years. Now I dare to ** our black rat gang's territory! We won't swallow!

The middle-aged man in the center gave a faint glance at the four of them, and said:

'Just the four of you?'

The black leather methyl was frozen because of the smile on the soldier's face, and said coldly:

'Stubborn mouth when you die?! Although you are very strong and close to Tier 2, we have four! Kill!!

Following his order, the three genetic warriors flashed with aura and rushed towards the middle-aged man.

Only Pate backed away, took out the spear in the distance and started aiming at the middle-aged man.

Lu Yuan knew that Pat's genetic warfare skill was to improve dynamic vision in a short time, and long-range attacks were more friendly to him.

As for the other three people, Heipi Mimi's warrior is holding two short daggers in his hands.

The other two, a tall genetic warrior, held a shield in his left hand and a knife in his right.

The other is a woman with a stick in her hand.

At this moment, the middle-aged man suddenly groaned, and there was a blood flow around his body.

The next moment, his body disappeared in place, and instantly appeared beside Pat in the distance.

His right foot swept across, like a whip, with a howling sound.

Pete's pupils have become vertical pupils.

Although his eyes can keep up with the speed of the middle-aged man, his body can't keep up.

can only watch the middle-aged man's legs tuck his waist.

boom!!

Pat's body rose into the air, flew out, and hit the water spray statue in the small park heavily.

A crack emerged on the statue, Pat's body fell into the pool below the statue, motionless, life and death unknown.

Seeing this scene, the other three people's eyes widened.

The man in black leather armor looked shocked.

'You broke through the second order?!'

The middle-aged man sneered: 'Good luck, just broke through two days ago.'

The man in black leather armor didn't even think about it, so he turned and ran.

Like the man in black leather armor, they are the other two genetic warriors.

However, the middle-aged man's speed was too fast, he instantly knocked the brawny man and the woman to the ground, and chased the escaping man in black leather armor.

Lu Yuan watched the speed at which the two went away, silently mourning for the man in black leather armor.

This speed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ I'm afraid you will be caught up in a few meters, right?

Compared with the strength of the two, the man in the black leather armor is probably over.

Lu Yuan glanced at Pat, who was lying motionless in the pool, turned around and disappeared into the alley.

Just kidding, he dare not save people now.

The strength of that middle-aged man is not something that Lu Yuan can deal with now.

If he was discovered, he estimated that he might not be able to escape.

He and Pater are not friends either, there is no need to take such a risk.

I didn't expect that there are such strong genetic warriors in the slums.

Lu Yuan sighed a little.

Lu Yuan moved in the alley, avoiding the area where the gunfight was in the distance, and also the area where the black leather armored man and the middle-aged man left, leaving this place of right and wrong.

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It didn't take long for the middle-aged man to drag the black leather armor man over.

At this moment, the man in black leather armor lost his movement, and he didn't know whether it was life or death.

The middle-aged man stood in the small park, glanced at the direction Lu Yuan had left, and frowned slightly.

Before, he felt that there was a sense of peeping in that direction.

is now gone.

At this moment, his body stiffened, and a stream of pitch black mist swirled in his eyes.

He looked at the corpses of the four genetic warriors, and a look of desire appeared in his eyes.

'Eat them!'

His somewhat hoarse voice sounded.

took the bodies of four people, quickly left the small park, and disappeared into the night.

And the gun battle in the distance, but no one cares, no one cares.

That night, all the tenants in this area hid in the room shivering.

I'm afraid of when someone breaks into my home and shoots randomly.