

Beyond Deep Space

Chapter: 11

The first batch of people who were selected had their own special features. For example, there was a girl with extraordinary perception. The most famous experience was that she was panicked before boarding the plane. She thought she was sick and had a heart problem. I was so scared that I ran to the doctor temporarily.

As a result, the plane she missed that day crashed unexpectedly.

"It's all right? We still have monsters like this in our class!" Qin Cheng was dumbfounded, he had never heard of this before.

Wang Xuan was also a little emotional. He was in a daze when he heard it for the first time, but this girl was the most special, and other people and things were barely acceptable.

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On the same day, the list of those selected to go to the new star was finally confirmed, and no newcomers were added.

Some people in the experimental class stayed and never gave up, waiting for the last chance. Now that the result is announced, they are extremely disappointed.

Although some people had a hunch, they were still very uncomfortable.

Wang Xuan was very calm, and had expected this result a long time ago.

Qin Cheng sighed, feeling sorry for his friend, who really practiced the old technique well, but was given up, only because the supernatural power at the end of the deep space revealed the tip of the iceberg, and another road appeared!

The new star chooses extraordinary, officially abandoning the old technique!

Qin Cheng chatted with Wang Xuan a lot, and when they talked about the friends in the class who left early, the two felt a sense of loss.

Fortunately, Wang Xuan stayed in the old land and could get together with those people again.

Qin Cheng asked him: "Aren't you going to meet your girlfriend? She is about to return to Xinxing. If you don't go, you really won't have a chance. I'm afraid it will be difficult to see you again in the future."

Wang Xuan shook his head: "It's been more than a year since we separated, so I won't go see her off, lest her family know and think too much, and cause trouble to her. Let's all be well."

Qin Cheng sighed, there was an ex-girlfriend from Xinxing, who was also under various pressures on Wang Xuan at the beginning, and the girl's family was quite strong, and she came directly to the old land to warn her several times.

"You were not selected this time. Could it be that her family members are trying to suppress you and prevent you from going to Xinxing?" Qin Cheng suddenly thought of this possibility.

Because, Wang Xuan's ex-girlfriend's family is very unusual.

Although the old technique is now abandoned.

But looking back now, some people sent their children from new stars to learn old skills in the early days, obviously preparing for contact with supernatural powers, and there must be some background.

"No!" Although the number of times of contact is limited, Wang Xuan understands the character of her family members, so it's not like this. Besides, they have been separated for more than a year, and they have no intersection with each other.

In addition, some chaebols are behind the old art research project, and no one dares to mess around.

As night fell and the stars were shining, the two talked about everything.

"I'm going to Xinyue in a few days. Wang Xuan, I have some conflicts in my heart. I really hope that you have the opportunity to go to Xinxing, where you can get in touch with supernatural power and embark on that new road. But I

also feel that they will It is too much to throw away the old techniques like a pair of shoes, we are all abandoned!"

Speaking of this, Qin Cheng calmed down his emotions, and said again: "So, I also hope that you can make great achievements on the road of old arts. It would be great if those myths and legends are true. One day you can rely on The old technique fights against supernatural power, and can suppress the creatures in the superhuman realm on the new star side, making them understand how wrong it is to give up the old technique!"

He used to be skeptical of the old arts, but now he hopes that the myths of the past can be traced and reproduced.

After calming down for a while, he let out a dull breath. All that was unrealistic, and the so-called legends were groundless.

Wang Xuan looked up at the starry sky, did immortals and myths appear in ancient times?

He shook his head, even if there was conclusive evidence that Lie Xian was alive, it was just to give confidence to the latecomers, but it meant nothing to him.

Because he doesn't believe in immortals and Buddhas, he never studied the old art because of those myths, but because he likes to explore and wants to see where the old art can go.

He doesn't care whether Lie Xian existed or not. He has a firm belief and is verifying this path with himself.