

Beyond Deep Space

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Until early in the morning, Wang Xuan woke up, seriously recalled the experience in the dream, and began to slowly perform that kind of fist seal. He felt that the external posture was easy to imitate, but the vibration and force of various parts in the body were quite difficult!

"No hurry, take your time. Today, I have to go to Pufa Temple to solve the problem of the old monk."

Wang Xuan felt that the scenes in the dream, the Bodhisattva gone away, the ancient temple collapsed, and the thousand-year-old Bodhi tree rose from the ground, all of these may be related to some historical events in reality. It can be solved, and this mysterious incident can be completely handled.

Early in the morning, Wang Xuan came to Pufa Temple again.

Suddenly, he heard a familiar voice, why does he feel like Lao Chen? Misunderstanding? The old colleague was frightened and obviously ran to Xinxing. Two days ago, Wang Xuan was on the phone with Aoki. He didn't hear that Lao Chen was coming back, and Aoki said that Lao Chen would live there for a while.

"No, it's Lao Chen!" Wang Xuan thought that he would never get it wrong, because his perception is so keen now.

In order to confirm, he quickly rushed to a courtyard and found Lao Chen.

From Wang Xuan's point of view, Old Chen was emitting an ominous aura. After all, there was an unsolvable female alchemist by his side. Wang Xuan turned around and left, not wanting to be troubled by Old Chen again.

However, when he turned around, Lao Chen also saw him, and unexpectedly... ran faster than him!

What's happening? Obviously wrong! Wang Xuan was deeply surprised. Why did Lao Chen run away when he saw him? Shouldn't he come over and complain and ask him to invite that "celestial fairy" away?

Wang Xuan immediately realized that Lao Chen, who loves fishing, had no good idea and was hiding something from him. Fortunately, his reaction was super quick, and he turned around and chased after Lao Chen.

"Old Chen, I see you, stop!"

The morning glow was shining, and many people had already come to the temple to offer incense. Under the eyes of everyone, Lao Chen didn't want to attract attention, so he stopped quickly and walked back calmly.

"Where do we not meet each other in life." Wang Xuan greeted.

"We are close at hand." Although Lao Chen had thick dark circles under his eyes, he was quite calm, and the old god responded.

"The fate is beyond words." An old monk passing by gave the two of them a surprised look, interjected, and then walked away.

The old monk was wearing a gray monk's robe, with a shiny bald head, and drifted away.

Both Wang Xuan and Lao Chen's faces trembled slightly, staring at the back of his shiny head and looking again and again, both of them were tense and silent.

"Xiao Wang, for you, I traveled far into space, how will you repay me?" In the end, Old Chen couldn't hold back, and spoke first.

Wang Xuan quickly patted himself and said, "Old Chen, be normal, you are quite old, and I have goosebumps all over the place."

"Tell me, am I protecting you from disaster?" Old Chen stared at him, as if begging for an explanation.

Regarding this point, Wang Xuan was indeed wrong, but he just said a few words casually that day, but he did not expect that the female alchemist really went to find Lao Chen.

"Old Chen, you can't say that. Aoki and I were still discussing a few days ago. We agreed that the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility. You are one of the leaders of the organization. You have finally truly highlighted your ability and responsibility, Aoki. I also agree."

Lao Chen looked at him with a serious face, and showed respect to himself, he really wanted to hit him!

Old Chen finally sighed, staring into the distance, a little lost, and said: "You don't understand how deep this pool is, and you can't imagine how terrifying the truth of the pre-Qin period is, I really paid a big price this time."

Wang Xuan was surprised, he was also terrified last night, so he became vigilant, and had other views on the matter of Yuhua, and now Lao Chen's tone is like this, it seems that he has already seen something?

Soon, Wang Xuan figured out that the cooperation between the expedition organization and the country was of a semi-official nature, and he naturally knew many secrets that ordinary people could not imagine, and even the truth of history.

After all, who can investigate everything more deeply than the state? Documents of past dynasties, isolated secret books, etc. must have recorded and left behind something.

"That period of time was really vicissitudes and heavy. It was not only history, but also a brilliant poem that moved the world and shook the stars and the moon." Old Chen's words were heavy, and even he sighed, feeling desolate and powerless .

"The appearance of the female alchemist is a very bad omen. Her return means...forget it, I can't say it." Lao Chen rubbed his temples, looking very tired, and said: "You are still young, don 't know How serious this is."

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Seeing Lao Chen's depressed state, Wang Xuan felt a little uncomfortable. The usual old Chen was calm and calm, but now he was completely different, exhausted physically and mentally.

"Don't think it's a trivial matter. If you don't make it right, there will be big troubles. Therefore, I took her far into the deep space and visited some places, hoping to solve the problem. Unfortunately, I failed, and I couldn't help it. I was guided back by her ."

Speaking of this, Lao Chen felt a little sad, patted Wang Xuan on the shoulder, and said: "Xiao Wang, the future belongs to you young people. If... I

am gone after a while, you generation must do everything possible to make the old Find out some of the secrets of the art, and find the right path that has disappeared in the long river of history, maybe it can also be called a shortcut!"

Wang Xuan was furious, Lao Chen is going to die, is he going to die soon? !

"Life is full of ups and downs. No one knows how he will end up in the end!" Lao Chen sighed, looking towards the sky, his body had a layer of pale golden brilliance in the morning glow.

Wang Xuan didn't pay much attention to it before, but now he found that although Lao Chen was haggard, he was very straight and had an unspeakable temperament.

"Master, don't hold on anymore, it's fine if you don't get the female alchemist's Ascension Immortal Technique, Wang Xuan's strength may improve by leaps and bounds..."

When Qingmu came, he heard Lao Chen's emotion when he was still outside the courtyard gate, so he also talked to persuade Lao Chen through the courtyard wall, not to be too stubborn, and strode in.

The moment he saw Wang Xuan, he wanted to shut his mouth, and at the same time, he wished he could disappear immediately, so he didn't dare to look at Lao Chen.

I'll go, Lao Chen is really holding back his big move! Wang Xuan was dumbfounded.

He was speechless for a while, in his eyes, the light golden brilliance on Lao Chen's body instantly faded away, his upright figure, righteousness, etc. all disappeared.

In fact, Wang Xuan didn't get into the show at all, so he didn't really believe it. Now that he witnessed it with his own eyes, he got caught and it was his turn to beat Lao Chen.

"Old Chen, you are really good." Wang Xuan sighed.

Lao Chen didn't feel embarrassed at all. The so-called sadness and loneliness disappeared in an instant, and he regained his calmness and calmness. He

shook his head and said with emotion, "This is the ups and downs of life, and the trajectory changes at any time."

He looked at his apprentice, and said: "Qingmu, how old is he, why are you still so irritable, let Xiao Wang see the joke?"

What can Aoki say, he only understood what Lao Chen was planning after Lao Chen came back and exchanged views in depth.

Wang Xuan glanced at Old Chen, seeing that he was so haggard, he had no sympathy at all. The old colleague is a ruthless person. In order to obtain the fairy magic of the female alchemist, he persisted for so many days. It is hard enough not to find someone to take over!

He leaned over and asked in a low voice: "Is there really a fairy magic?"

Aoki couldn't stand it anymore, and said: "Okay, Xiao Wang, you must be kind, and don't irritate Lao Chen."

Wang Xuan glanced at him, and said: "Qingmu, if I were you, I would turn around and leave. You really have come to pick up your master's class. I feel that it will be your turn soon."

"Shut up!" Aoki shivered, and took a few steps back.

Then, he felt palpitations, his whole body felt bad, and he was under some kind of pressure in the mental realm, and he broke out in cold sweat.

At the same time, Old Chen breathed a sigh of relief, feeling something in his heart, and said: "I feel that the heavenly fairy has left, and no longer exudes spiritual pressure on me."

I have to say that Lao Chen is really strong, and he can sense whether the female alchemist is leaving during the day.

But he was also taken aback, and couldn't help but look at Wang Xuan, did this kid come to fruition as soon as he opened his mouth? There seems to be a bridge to communicate with the female alchemist!

"It's true...it's my turn?!" Aoki wanted to cry, but unfortunately, the mouth that opened his mouth had said everything right, and he had told him a few days ago.

Wang Xuan also got serious, don't female alchemists need to enter the dreamland, they have this method during the day? Really stressful.

Lao Chen's expression is complicated now, he is relieved, but also regretful. He is relieved at first, and then he sighs. He has persisted until now, but he has been tortured enough, and it is still nothing.

Wang Xuan said, "Old Qing, hurry to Daxing'an Mountains, don't make troubles like old Chen, I think you'd better take Jin Chuan and Qian Lei with you, there are many people and strength, so we can share things."

Aoki glared at him, and really wanted to say, didn't Jin Chuan cut you off once, Qian Lei seemed to ask you for a stone?

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But he still agreed in his heart that he had to find someone to share the burden and go to Daxing'anling together, otherwise he might not be able to handle it by himself.

Old Chen said: "These days, I have talked with that fairy respectfully and piously, and I have stayed up all night because of it. I think she is reasonable, so you go, Aoki."

What else can Aoki say, he can't choke his master, this old man has suffered in vain, and now he puts gold on his face, and finally let the apprentice inherit the "inheritance".

Only Lao Chen and Wang Xuan were left in the courtyard, they looked at each other, and finally Lao Chen laughed first.

"Xiao Wang, tell me, you have quite a few secrets, even the female alchemist looks at you differently, but she has finally left and is going back underground."

Lao Chen regained his former composure and composure. Although his words were fairly peaceful, there was an invisible pressure emanating from him.

Wang Xuan did not speak, calm and silent.

"Don't deny it, I know how strong you were when you first graduated, and when you easily defeated two killers trained in iron sand palms that night, you

just came back from Daxing'anling. It's foggy." Old Chen said without any emotional fluctuations.

He said again: "Your strength has improved very violently. You actually defeated Sun Chengkun this time, which scared Aoki even though he didn't say anything, but he was a little confused about your growth rate and felt terrified. , if this continues, even my eyelids will twitch wildly."

Obviously, Lao Chen can still hold his breath now, which shows that his strength is extremely high, and he is a rare super master!

Wang Xuan sighed, he knew that this situation would happen sooner or later, because his strength had indeed improved too fast, as long as the people around him paid attention, they would surely notice it sooner or later.

Old Chen obviously wanted to dig something from him!

"Old Chen, if I tell you that I really don't have the Immortal Transformation Technique, would you believe it or not?" Wang Xuan said with a serious face.

"Then what's the fog on you?" Old Chen asked.

"There are secrets, but they are not universal. If you tell them, others will not be able to do it, and it will only cause more trouble." Wang Xuan sighed. He was also very calm and not afraid at all.

Old Chen shook his head, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Don't think too much, I won't force you, but you might as well think more about whether you want to speak out, don't rush to answer me now, I will ask you to fish tomorrow, when the time comes Let's talk again."

Then, he opened his mouth very vigilantly, and said, "Don't be a monster, don't think about it, the female alchemist must have returned to the ground this time, and she won't come out again, after all, her body is there."

Wang Xuan didn't care at all, and was still smiling, saying: "Old Chen, you're thinking too much, sleep well tonight, after all you've been through for so many days."

At this moment, Lao Chen's eyelids twitched wildly, why did he have a bad premonition?

He quickly called Aoki and asked where he was? Shouldn't it be back to the neighborhood again?

Wang Xuan said: "Where do you want to go, am I that kind of person? The female alchemist has left, can I still call her back, I am also afraid that she will torment me."

Old Chen nodded, that was the case, and he also felt that Wang Xuan could not control the female alchemist.

Next, Wang Xuan and Lao Chen talked about Pufa Temple.

"Old Chen, do you know the history of this monastery? What major events have happened? Why do I feel that although this place is sacred and solemn, it lacks a bit of Buddhist aura?"

Old Chen shook his head, yawned, and said he really didn't know, he was going to catch up on sleep, and now he could finally be clean.

Not long after, Wang Xuan asked an old monk in the temple about the history of this ancient temple, any legends, and major events that happened.

The old monk talked a lot, and mentioned many almost mythical legends. In the past, there were holy monks in Pufa Temple with profound Taoism and profound enlightenment, and finally achieved the status of Bodhisattva!

Wang Xuan pays attention to screening, picks out valuable news, and finally hears a historical event that shocked him.

Three hundred years ago, there was an earthquake in the area of Pufa Temple, and the ancient temples and pagodas collapsed.

"In other words, although the so-called thousand-year-old temples have been inherited for so long, those buildings are actually no more than three hundred years old?"

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The old monk sighed, a little sadly, shook his head, and said, "These buildings are actually only a few decades old."

"What?" Wang Xuan was surprised.

"Decades ago, people from Xinxing excavated all kinds of relics under the old land, and they also cared about ancient temples and Taoist temples. Some old people in the chaebol believed in Buddhism and believed in Buddhism, and they were willing to pay a huge price for this, 'Please go 'A whole temple, a Taoist temple."

When Wang Xuan heard this, he suddenly understood what was going on.

At that time, a chaebol funded the renovation of the old ancient temple. During the process, they negotiated with the temple and the local area to give huge compensation, and wanted to move the ancient temple to Xinxing.

In the end, all parties compromised and agreed, and the entire temple was relocated as a whole, from bricks and tiles to old Bodhi tree roots, to Buddha statues, etc., all were transported away.

On the original site, a more magnificent temple rose from the ground, more magnificent than the original, with strong incense, solemn and sacred from a distance.

Wang Xuan lamented that this is not a problem that can be solved by money alone. It can only be said that the background and strength of the chaebol are amazing.

"No wonder I couldn't find a feather stone here, and I didn't find a strange thing..." He sighed softly, and naturally understood everything, because the real ancient temple had moved away a long time ago.

This means that Bodhisattvas and others have also moved to deep space? !

Soon, Wang Xuan thought about the situation at his home, the Taoist temple in Dahei Mountain... not only the tiles were missing, but even the foundation was gone, it was probably Xinxing's handwriting.

They not only dug up the things under the old land, but also moved away the temples and Taoist temples on the ground that were rich in myths and legends.

Wang Xuan was speechless, the old land was really empty, and there was almost nothing left of what he was looking for, which meant that he needed to seriously consider going to Xinxing.

From the pre-Qin bamboo slips to the thousand-year-old temples, to the ancestral homes of various religions, and various relics related to ascension, they were all removed and almost disappeared in the old land.

The things Wang Xuan desires are all in Xinxing!

"I have to prepare well." He said to himself, there was no other choice, he had to go on the road.

Wang Xuan turned and left, walked out of the temple, looking back now, although the magnificent temple was in the morning glow, it seemed to have lost that layer of sacred brilliance.

He sighed a little, preconceived, that kind of psychological hint, really seriously affected the normal judgment.

Wang Xuan went away, and on the way, he thought of the old monk's bloody eyes, and roughly understood what he was asking for.

"Because the dojo was moved away, and the Feathered Rare Object was taken into deep space, he also wanted to follow?"

However, among the vague scenes demonstrated by the old monk late at night, there are clearly bodhisattvas flying into the sky, arhats standing up, and bodhi trees rising from the ground, all of which go into the deep space.

Why leave him alone? Is it because the old monk made a mistake and was locked in the stone wall, or is it because the remaining spiritual energy of the feathered powerhouses of the former Buddhism is scattered everywhere, and the old monk is only a part of it.

Either way, it's all about Nova.

"Old Chen, get a good night's sleep. You have suffered enough recently. You are the one who can work hard." Wang Xuan said to himself, with a smile on his face.

He felt that since he had to consider going to Xinxing, he had to talk to Aoki recently, but he needed to suppress Lao Chen or send him away, because Lao Chen had more ideas and was too difficult to deal with.

"Old Chen, you are very unkind this time, and you are plotting against me!"

Wang Xuan felt that Old Chen would get nothing from the female alchemist, so he would have used all kinds of means to plot him. If it hadn't been an accidental crash, with Aoki's "God Assist", he would have been completely defenseless.

"But I'm very kind. Aren't you persevering and able to fight to the end? If you like to ponder and calculate how to become immortal, then I will give you another chance this time!" On the way back, Wang Xuan laughed.

Today is Sunday, there is no need to go to work, and it is still early after returning to Ancheng, so Wang Xuan started to stroll casually.

He has lived in this city for more than four years. He has some feelings, and he will probably leave soon. He walked in some familiar places and looked again and again.

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Before he knew it, he came to Yunhu Lake, which is also a relatively famous scenic spot in Ancheng. The lake surface is clear, with a small number of ancient buildings on the shore, and water birds hovering in the low sky. In the noisy and impetuous city, there is such an elegant lake. The scenery is indeed pleasant.

There are people running along the lake every day, or coming to go boating, there are not too few people.

"What's the situation, is there anyone filming?" Someone complained about the crowd ahead.

The bluestone road along the lake was blocked, and people who walked and enjoyed the scenery were blocked, and they were very dissatisfied.

"It's not a filming crew, but it's about the same. It seems that there are some stars in front." Someone spoke and said a name.

A group of people exclaimed, this is a certain star of Xinxing, who is also quite popular in the old soil, and many people will know it as soon as he mentions it.

"Get out of the way!" Someone shouted loudly, pushing passers-by by the lake, trying to get everyone out of the way.

Suddenly someone was dissatisfied and said: "Why, it's not the road of your house, why let us make way."

"Don't push, I'm going to fall into the lake!" Someone exclaimed.

A group of men in black walked in front, their movements were a bit wild, they directly stretched out their arms, blocking passers-by, or pushing them to the side, the range was too large, it seemed that they were all bodyguards.

There is a woman in the back wearing sunglasses. Although most of her face is covered, she seems really beautiful. It's just that the way she travels has caused dissatisfaction among passers-by.

"Why, this is everyone's road, why do you have to make way for others when you go out!" Someone shouted.

Although there are quite a few people chasing stars here, calling out the name of Xinxing, the actress, there are also many people who are very dissatisfied and feel that it is too much.

"What era is this? The stars are amazing. With such a high profile, it will be cold sooner or later!" Someone shouted.

But a group of men in black remained unmoved, and still worked hard to separate the crowd and isolate a path.

When Wang Xuan came here, he happened to meet him. At the same time, he was a little surprised, and unexpectedly saw another person standing by the lake.

It was a woman with a long skirt fluttering in the breeze, making her tall figure even more curvaceous. A lock of hair was raised, her face was fair and beautiful, with the cloud lake as the background, she was quite charming.

It was actually Wu Yin. Wang Xuan's deepest impression of her was that she had a big temper, and she had a really good figure. Last time when she was angry, she almost tore through her evening dress. Today, she actually saw her again in Old Earth.

Soon, Wang Xuan knew why she appeared here. The actress from Xinxing was obviously going for her, and she seemed to know her and had an appointment.

Wu Yin frowned, she didn't want to be noticed like this, she waved her hand to the actress, she didn't want to meet here and become a scenery in the eyes of others, she turned and walked away.

Objectively speaking, her demeanor is even more outstanding than that actress.

After Wang Xuan came here, he wanted to turn around and leave, but he frowned when he heard the exclamation that someone was almost squeezed into the lake.

In particular, there was a little girl who was pulled by a tall man in black and immediately fell backwards. Wang Xuan couldn't bear it, so he pushed aside several men in black, crossed them, and pulled up the little girl. There are so many people, if someone tramples on it, it's easy to get into trouble.

Apparently, they were dissatisfied with Wang Xuan's act of rushing over and pushing away several men in black.

Wang Xuan pulled the little girl back a few steps, trying to send her out of the crowd to avoid being squeezed and bumped.

"Get away from me!" he said quietly.

However, several men in black thought that he was further provoking trouble, so they still pushed to this side and squeezed with the crowd.

Wang Xuan didn't want to be too much trouble at first, but he couldn't see them, but if he was asked to directly fight with these men in black, it would probably be a mess. From the perspective of educating people from the source, he took the little girl to the lake. Bian Wuyin backed away.

"Don't go too far, what age is this, and you are still traveling as a princess, and you died early in the morning!" Wang Xuan shouted.

His original intention was naturally to ask Wu Yin to come forward, educate the actress she obviously knew, and correct this problem from the root today.

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Because, he could see that Wu Yin seemed to be keeping a low profile on purpose, and she even waved at the actress, wanting to leave.

However, when he squeezed over, although Wu Yin was dissatisfied with the actress, she was even more unhappy when she saw Wang Xuan. When she saw him approaching, she immediately crossed her arms and looked alert and defensive.

Wang Xuan was speechless, as for? He guessed that this woman still held grudges, after all, last time he analyzed the pathology for her, he really offended her a lot.

Wu Yin glanced at him coldly, hugged her chest, and turned sideways, which was an obvious distance from him, she didn't want to greet him, let alone have any contact with him.

"Big...Wu Yin!" Wang Xuan changed his mouth temporarily. In his mind, apart from her temper, the most intuitive impression of this woman was that she was "open-minded."

Wu Yin is very smart, from the moment he uttered the first word, he immediately judged his original intention just now, what exactly he wanted to call her, and his eyes burst into flames.

"Don't get me wrong, I just saw you greet that actress secretly, you should know each other, hurry up and persuade this group of people, don't be so high-profile, it's almost pushing me into the lake."

Wu Yin originally wanted to say hello to the actress and let her go, but she also felt that Wang Xuan was deliberately rubbing her feet towards her, she was dissatisfied immediately, and didn't want to talk to him, and turned around directly with her arms folded, ignoring him up.

Those men in black rushed over, looked at Wang Xuan badly, as if they thought he was provoking trouble.

"Don't touch me with your hands!" Wu Yin warned.

Wang Xuan didn't back down anymore, they were all at the lake. With the aim of "curing illnesses and saving lives", he taught everyone a lesson and kicked the men in black into the lake one by one.

This suddenly seemed to poke a hornet's nest, and a group of men in black rushed over.

Wang Xuan hugged the little girl and looked at Wu Yin, which means that if you don't show up, we will all be squeezed into the lake.

Wu Yin ignored him, wanted to move to the side, and gave him a glare.

Wang Xuan saw that she was still hugging her breasts like she was guarding against thieves. He thought it was better to educate her. When the man in black rushed over, he pulled the little girl to avoid him. He did not touch Wu Yin with his hand, but he was very rude. He kicked her ass and kicked it down.

Then, he would kick anyone in the group of black-clothed men who moved forward, and soon the surrounding area was cleared up, and the people around shouted, they couldn't understand this group of bodyguards for a long time.

In the end, the actress was also squeezed by the crowd, Wang Xuan didn't know what happened, and saw the actress also fell into the lake.

"I don't think I kicked it down." Wang Xuan looked at the crowd and said.

"Uncle, it seems to be you." The little girl beside him whispered to him honestly.

People around laughed.

Wang Xuan sighed, and immediately contacted Lao Chen, saying: "Old Chen, I agree, I will give you a great fortune, but you come here to solve some problems first."

In the lake, Wu Yin's eyes were spewing fire, she was so angry, naturally she rarely suffers with her status, it's good that she didn't bother Wang Xuan, he actually took the initiative to do something today, no, it was his feet, she couldn't bear it, she wanted to be angry My lungs exploded.

Moreover, her buttocks were aching, and the force of that kick was so strong that she almost cried out.

She was already very tempered, but now her chest was heaving violently, and she wished she could rush ashore immediately to settle accounts with that person.

But she didn't dare to move, because the long skirt was completely soaked and stuck to her body. Her curvaceous figure really didn't dare to go ashore, otherwise she would definitely become the focus.

She covered her face with her long hair, worried about being photographed, but it was really cold in the water, after all, it was late autumn, and she gritted her teeth in the freezing air.

On the other side, the actress was not so calm, and screamed after falling into the lake. This experience was a nightmare for her, and she choked on two mouthfuls of water.

Fortunately, the man in black who fell into the lake did his job well. There were also a few female bodyguards in the group, who swam over to hold her up and prevented her from sinking to the bottom, but the makeup on her face was all smeared.

Seeing this scene, Wu Yin's assistant did not dare to be impulsive, fearing that she would also be kicked off, so she stood on the shore and quickly called for help.

A black-clothed bodyguard wanted to go ashore, but the crowd booed and kicked him down again. Seeing this, the other black-clothed bodyguards didn't dare to come up.

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"Everyone spread out, saving people is the most important thing, accidentally falling into the water is the most likely to catch cold." Wang Xuan shouted, he didn't want to make things worse, it's better to let people come up first.

People in black came shore one after another, obviously keeping a low profile, not daring to push people anymore, and pulling their companions up from the shore.

"Da Wu, I'll pull you up!" Wang Xuan shouted to Wu Yin. In the spirit of being kind to others and that enemies should be resolved rather than knotted, he reached out to save Wu Yin. 't call her real name. After all, she came from A certain super family in Xinxing has a sensitive identity.

Wu Yin didn't move. After hearing the big characters, her beautiful eyes spit fire even more seriously. She didn't feel the warmth of being rescued and

cared for at all. On the contrary, she felt that the man was definitely delicately retaliating against her last violent words and deeds. .

Wang Xuan saw that she didn't respond, and lowered his head, covering his pretty face with his hair, like an ostrich, he didn't bother to care about it, after all, he only met a few times.

Wu Yin noticed that his gaze was passing by, and felt that he did it on purpose, wanting to pull herself out of the water, to see her embarrassing appearance with her long skirt wet on her body.

"Leilei!" A woman in her thirties, with tears on her face, ran over quickly and greeted the little girl beside Wang Xuan.

"Mom!" The little girl cried happily.

There were too many people just now, and the people in black were pushing and shoving randomly, and the mother and daughter were separated.

Seeing this, Wang Xuan immediately sent the little girl over. The woman thanked her in tears, and quickly picked up her child.

At this moment, a man in his fifties came, followed by several people, which made Wang Xuan immediately alert. The people around the man were not simple.

"Xiao Yin, what's wrong with you?"

"Uncle, I was pushed into the water." Wu Yin told, and looked at Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan sighed, Lao Chen was a little slow, why didn't he make it? He didn't leave earlier, so naturally he won't leave now, and he calmly stepped forward.

As an enthusiastic crowd, he took the initiative to tell the middle-aged man that the actress was too ostentatious, causing the road to be blocked here, and the bodyguards almost pushed passers-by into the lake.

"It's really outrageous!" Wang Xuan shook his head and said, "Obviously I made a mistake, but just now the actress whispered that knowing the victim in the lake is simply..."

A middle-aged man in his fifties named Wu Chenglin was indeed Wu Yin's uncle. He was naturally quite shrewd. Hearing this, he immediately knew that the enthusiasm of this young man in front of him was mixed with water.

"The two of them really know each other, right?" Wang Xuan pointed to the "victim" Wu Yin in the water, and then pointed to the actress not far away.

"I don't know!" Wu Chenglin shook his head immediately, and quickly took off his coat, handed it to Wu Yin who had already arrived by the lake, and pulled her up with his own hands.

He naturally wants to deny that their behavior style is like this. They don't want to be too high-profile. They usually stay off stage or behind the scenes, and they don't want to expose themselves and become the scenery in the eyes of others.

What's more, if today's material is on the news page, it will definitely be very negative.

Not far away, the actress and her assistants were very unwilling. When they wanted to say something, Wu Chenglin glanced over there and said to the audience: "There's nothing to see, let's go."

The first one to leave was the actress and her party. They left without saying a word, without making a big fuss, and they didn't bother Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan also turned around and left, but before he walked a hundred meters, he saw a car approaching at high speed and stopped by the side of the road, and it was Lao Chen who rushed to the scene.

"Old Chen, I'm going back first, roughly like this..." Wang Xuan talked to him on his mobile phone, but he didn't go there himself. He simply informed him of the situation and prepared to leave.

"Unexpectedly, it turned out to be Lao Wu, the partner of our cooperation this time. Xiao Wang, do you want to come over? Let's get acquainted first, and we will have to deal with it in the future." Lao Chen was talking with Wang Xuan while looking at the lake, a little surprised.

Wang Xuan felt something was wrong. Didn't the expedition organization intercept the Ling family, Zhou family, and Wu family in Qingcheng Mountain last time? Why are they cooperating now?

But he can also understand that when the interests are the same, the enemies can come together, not to mention that the two sides probably have a basis for cooperation all the time. The last time the cut-off was also made by Lao Chen secretly poking Aoki to do it, the other party may not know.

"Old Chen, I won't go. I forgot to tell you. I threw Lao Wu's niece into the lake just now. You can solve it. But you must not betray me, otherwise, the story about Yuhua Dengxian Don't even think about big chances in your life, I won't tell you even if I'm rotten in my stomach!"

When Lao Chen heard this, he immediately gritted his teeth. As a well-known master in the field of old arts, he made everyone from Xinxing come to visit him, and he actually wanted to solve such a mess in person. I couldn't feel ashamed of that person.

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In the end, he walked over and called Wu Chenglin away, and the two of them went to drink tea and let others handle the affairs by the lake.

The next day, that is, Monday, Wang Xuan went to work normally. He felt that this kind of life was about to end, so he came to see it, and he silently bid farewell to his colleagues who had been with him for a short time.

Soon after, Lao Chen also came, his face was radiant, completely different from the last time when he was yawning, had bags under his eyes and didn't wake up, now Lao Chen is full of energy.

"Old Chen, I haven't seen you for a long time. You look good. By the way, how is your study of the Book of Changes going?" a colleague greeted.

"That broken book, quit!" Old Chen responded very simply, and then he directly called Wang Xuan out, ready to have a good chat.

"Going to work." Wang Xuan said after coming out.

"I'll give you a long vacation. It's a trivial matter for you to take a good rest recently." Lao Chen was very enthusiastic and fully exercised his rights to let him rest for a while.

"In that case, why don't you change the environment for me, I want to go to Xinxing." Wang Xuan said, instead of procrastinating, it's better to stop early, he has already made up his mind.

Old Chen turned his head to look at Wang Xuan, but he didn't expect him to take the initiative to go to Xinxing.

He rubbed his hands together, and said, "No problem, but there is fierce competition on the side of the chaebol's daughter and the widow's family."

Wang Xuan squinted at him, and said, "Old Chen, do you read too many novels from the old era? You should arrange it this way. After I arrive at Xinxing, you should let the daughter of the chaebol be my bodyguard. The widow will be my driver, that's about it."

Old Chen sighed: "Young people nowadays are just irritable. They don't know how to bear hardships and stand hard work from the beginning. If you come straight up, you will cross the river like a dragon. Your requirements are a bit high."

Seeing his seriousness, Wang Xuan seemed to be able to arrange it, so he also pretended to be deep, and said: "A person like me can understand the truth of Yuhua. Are you sorry if you don't arrange some top experts for me? My request not tall."

"It makes sense." Old Chen actually nodded, and said, "After you go to Xinxing's side, I'll make arrangements for you."

Wang Xuan didn't bother to respond, he thought that Lao Chen really didn't need any morals in order to become immortal, so he opened his eyes seriously and talked nonsense.

Old Chen thought for a while and said, "What do you think of the girl who fell into the lake after being kicked by you? Let her be your driver."

Wang Xuan ignored him, not wanting to listen to his nonsense.

"Xiao Wang, you look down on me, Old Chen, and our organization." Old Chen looked at him and said, "In the past, it would have been a bit difficult. But this time, Old Wu and the others begged to come here, so that the one who suffered What's wrong with the little girl who kicked you as a driver, it can

just help you cover up your identity. If you cooperate, you can be regarded as a key link, why are they not happy? They are definitely willing to cooperate."

Wang Xuanhuo turned around and looked at Old Chen. The old man had urged him to go to Xinxing a while ago. It turned out that there was some cooperation plan, and he was sold in advance? !

"Old Chen, do you want to dig the fairy grass? I won't participate in this action!" Wang Xuan flatly refused. With so many organizations and powerful chaebols in Xinxing, no one has picked the fairy grass so far, but One can imagine how difficult it is, so he didn't want to be cannon fodder.

Old Chen couldn't help laughing, and said: "Where do you think you are? The Earth Immortal Grass Project is at the back, and it's not your turn yet. This operation is not dangerous. You have to trust my guarantee of personality, Old Chen."

Wang Xuan looked at him, he really had to believe this old colleague to hell!

Old Chen said: "Think about it, all the little girls from the Wu family will be involved as pilots for you, um, the pilot of a small spaceship, she has no problem with her skills. If she is all involved, what danger can there be?"

Wang Xuan looked at him, and always felt that he had too many ideas to be trusted, and he was still a bit old and outmoded.

"Old Chen, let's talk about business. Of course, let's say it first, you don't want to sell me to the Wu family, otherwise even if I teach you the method of immortalization, something will happen to you later."

Old Chen was naturally willing to listen to the secret of the Ascension Immortal Technique immediately, but he still added a sentence, saying: "Xiao Wang, don't think that what I said is unreliable, this time it is indeed they who came to beg us. I, who have the right to speak, are worthy of their solemn invitation. Now, they have further realized that some problems must be solved by people who practice old skills."

"Old Chen, seeing how confident you are, how far have you practiced your old skills?" Wang Xuan was really curious.

Old Chen smiled lightly, quite conceited, and said: "Let's put it this way, the Sun Chengkun who fought with you in Daheishan, when he was in the peak

state before he was seriously injured, he was about the same age as me. , but every time we meet, I respectfully call me Mr. Chen."

Suspect! Wang Xuan looked at him, and seriously doubted whether this was true or not. Is Lao Chen so perverted?

At this time, they had already walked to the abandoned machinery factory behind the design institute. Lao Chen often came to the pond here to fish.

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"Did you see that piece of abandoned iron and steel machinery, as well as large gears, crushers, etc. When I was young, I often photographed them with my bare hands, and I often practiced exercises near there." Old Chen pointed to the rusty machinery in front of him. , a large piece of black, I don't know how many tons it weighs.

Having said that, he walked forward, patted a scrap steel plate more than ten centimeters thick, and said, "I haven't shot for many years."

Then he urged Wang Xuan to tell him the secret of the Ascension Immortal Technique.

Wang Xuan didn't intend to be perfunctory, this time he planned to benefit Old Chen, and he directly demonstrated the boxing techniques taught by the old monk.

He explained the first form while practicing, but he couldn't make a real punch, because the five internal organs needed to vibrate to exert force, and the difficulty was too high for the first time, so he could only describe it in words at this stage.

Old Chen was an expert, so he was amazed, and said: "It's amazing, it looks like Vajra Fist, but it's definitely not. For me, it's very difficult to practice, and it's worth the challenge."

Wang Xuan only taught him one pose, and told him that he could go back, and he would complete the rest of the poses tomorrow.

"Okay, no rush, I'll see you again tomorrow." Lao Chen nodded and left in a hurry, a little impatient to go to practice.

Wang Xuan was speechless, what he meant was that the old monk with bleeding eyes would go to find Lao Chen tonight, and the two of them had a good night together, and Lao Chen should be able to do everything.

After Lao Chen left, Wang Xuan also patted the steel plate with a thickness of more than ten centimeters, and his face immediately changed. The steel slag scattered on the place that Lao Chen just photographed, completely turned into fine debris .

He was really shocked, he gasped, Lao Chen was so perverted?

Wang Xuan recalled that the old colleague didn't seem to use much force just now, and just patted it lightly. This kind of strength is shocking and frightening.

"Next time I have to treat Lao Chen better. It's really a headache to be missed by such an extremely dangerous old colleague!" Wang Xuan sighed.

When Wang Xuan returned home in the evening, he started moaning and told the old monk that he could sit by Lao Chen's bed, because Lao Chen often went to Xinxing and could help him solve his wish.

Early the next morning, Old Chen came to find Wang Xuan. His eyes were bright red like the red eyes of a rabbit. He questioned Wang Xuan and said, "Xiao Wang, you are doing it again. You are hurting me again. I just sent away a Female alchemist, what do you mean by sending me another ghost monk now? I haven't recovered my sleep yet, and a new round has begun!"

Wang Xuan was surprised and asked, "Didn't he teach you that kind of boxing?"

Old Chen resented: "What are you teaching? He sat on my bed and stared at me all night. Every time I wanted to fall asleep, he would come closer. His dead gray eyes are quite scary. It's not as good as the fairy last time." Well, at least they keep their distance, and their real appearance is magnificent. How can it be like this one, it's pitch black, and it smells of decay, and it doesn't say anything, just looking down at me all night long!"

In view of the perverted old Chen's real strength, Wang Xuan decided to be serious, lest Lao Chen lose his mind and get mad. He told his experience in detail.

The next day, Old Chen became even more haggard, and came to Wang Xuan in grief and indignation, saying, "Xiao Wang, you cheated on me!"

"Why did I cheat you, I told you in detail what happened!" Wang Xuan really felt wronged.

"Based on your experience, I hit him on the head. As a result, he beat me alive in my spiritual realm!" Old Chen was distraught.

Lao Chen was beaten alive all night? !

After Wang Xuan heard it, he didn't know why, but he didn't think he was miserable, but wanted to grin out loud.

Of course, in order to avoid irritating Old Chen, he pretended to rub his temples with both hands, and then rubbed his face, in case that Old Chen would beat him up when he saw his unkind smile.

Taking this opportunity, Wang Xuan let out a sense of laughter, and then looked at Lao Chen with a serious face. There was no way, now that Lao Chen was too dangerous, he had to be more serious.

"Old Chen, you have to know that this world is balanced. When you gain something, you are also giving something. It is a terrifying boxing technique that surpasses Vajra Fist. It is not easy to get." Wang Xuan finally said in order to increase the sense of language Still sighing there.

Old Chen has always been shrewd, and he is strong enough to not be fooled so easily, so he sneered and said, "Then what about you, why didn't you get beaten?"

Wang Xuan was also wondering, he was indeed a little confused this time, why Lao Chen was beaten up by the old monk when the same method didn't work.

He actually wanted to say that it was probably a matter of character, and that Old Chen's character was not good enough, but he didn't dare to mention that, so he could only insist: "I paid the price too!"

It's good that Lao Chen didn't listen to this, but when he heard it, he became angry, and said coldly: "What have you paid? From the female alchemist to the ghost monk, what you have paid is me!"

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Old Chen was full of resentment. He thought about it carefully, and every time he came to take the offer, he didn't get any of the benefits he expected, and suffered for nothing.

"Old Chen, why are you talking, don't be so nasty." Wang Xuan naturally refused to admit that he had to compare himself with Old Chen in order to balance his mind.

After talking about a bunch of "history of blood and tears" that didn't exist, Wang Xuan added: "Furthermore, Lao Chen, to borrow your logic, you paid for Aoki."

Old Chen immediately looked bad, and said: "Are you reminding me that you paid for our master and apprentice?!"

In fact, Wang Xuan has also been wondering why Lao Chen was beaten. Is this a karmic succession, and the old monk turned to take revenge on Lao Chen?

"Old Chen, I can swear, I just gave him a stick to get what he wanted! Don't worry, let's replay, tell me about your experience, and we can figure out a solution together."

"Do you really want to know the details of my beating?" Old Chen was full of murderous looks, and things were not going well recently, so he was really angry.

Although he really wanted to hear how he was beaten up, but for the sake of safety, Wang Xuan naturally refused to admit it, and immediately changed the subject, saying: "By the way, which branch of Buddhism does Pufa Temple belong to?"

"Eh?!" Old Chen was taken aback, then became serious, he realized the problem.

Wang Xuan said casually that he wanted to explore the source of this thousand-year-old temple and get more clues, but after he finished speaking, he was startled and figured out something.

"Zen!" The two spoke at the same time.

"The heart is the Buddha!"

"Seeing one's nature and becoming a Buddha!"

The "Six Patriarch Altar Sutra" records: Once you hear the words, you will be greatly enlightened, and you will suddenly see the true nature and the free nature of all dharmas.

"Old Chen, what people talk about is epiphany and following the heart. For example, I acted according to the heart at the time. Although it was a little disrespectful, it was... recognized. As for you, you are obviously a full-fledged person, thinking about other people's experiences. Wen, but you still have to put on a show, go up and hit someone on the head, if I were an old monk, I wouldn't like you, and if I don't beat you alive, who will I beat all night!"

Old Chen heard the words and looked up at the sky. He just wanted to sigh at this moment and didn't want to say anything.

Since he mentioned Zen Buddhism, he naturally fully understood the crux of the problem and turned around to leave.

"Old Chen, do you want me to teach you the rest of the moves?" Wang Xuan was very enthusiastic, ready to do it to the end.

"No, I'm afraid your actions are not standard!" Lao Chen was disgusted, and decided to face the ghost monk tonight and completely empty out the scriptures on his body.

Old Chen was really powerful, he got what he wanted that night, and he no longer suffered from insomnia. From this day on, he hid in a small courtyard outside the city, thanked guests behind closed doors, and practiced that kind of boxing hard.

Aoki and the others went to the Daxinganling underground and never returned, and there was no news for a long time.

Wang Xuan's life became quiet, and Lao Chen gave him special approval and gave him a long vacation. He had a lot of time every day to study old techniques.

He was also looking through Daozang, not trying to dig out any inheritance from it, but just to understand some code words and proper nouns, etc., so as to further understand the secret methods of the ancient period.

During this period, he went home and had a deep talk with his parents, saying that the company saw his outstanding performance and was going to send him to Xinxing for further studies. The quota and opportunity were rare, and he didn't want to miss it.

To his surprise, his parents were very supportive, there was no sadness or reluctance, and the comforting words he had prepared were useless.

He thought about it, from childhood to adulthood, his parents always seemed to be like this, their hearts were a little big, and they never had any sorrow at all.

This also made him heave a sigh of relief. If his face was full of tears and he couldn't eat, he would probably hesitate and would not go on the road for a long time.

Not long after, Aoki began sending messages, telling Wang Xuan that he had been tortured miserably, and truly felt the pain of his master at night, unable to sleep every day, and even being struck by lightning!

He explained that he suffered from the disaster of the fish in the pond, so he was eaten and hung up.

The female sorcerer's methods of leveraging the world have become more and more amazing, and she has carried out a large-scale "spiritual lightning" impact on everyone in the underground experimental field.