

Beyond Deep Space

Chapter: 13

"The two of them are my classmates, you don't need to be like this." Zhao Qinghan waved his hand to let the men in black not be too nervous.

Then, she waved to Wang Xuan and Qin Cheng with a smile, and said, "I'm going first, I'm a little tired just after coming from Xinxing, I'm sleepy."

It wasn't until after walking a long distance that Zhao Qinghan stopped to ask the men in black why they were so on guard just now?

"That young man is very powerful. After a few glances from him, we felt very dangerous." A man in black responded.

Zhao Qinghan was taken aback at first, and then she smiled again, blooming like bright flowers in the evening wind, brilliant and beautiful.

"Qin Cheng? Impossible. If you really want to do something, he is far from my opponent."

If Qin Cheng heard it here, he would definitely want to cry. The goddess in his eyes thinks that he is not a threat, that he is weak, and even she can't beat him.

The man in black shook his head and said, "It's not him, it's the other young man who just greeted you with a smile but didn't say much. After being glanced at by him, we all felt that something was wrong. This man is very strong."

"You mean Wang Xuan?" Zhao Qinghan nodded, thoughtfully, and said: "I have always felt that he is inferior to me in terms of old techniques alone, but now it seems that he has succeeded in collecting qi during my absence. It's a pity that I didn't look carefully just now."

She recalled carefully that Wang Xuan was very peaceful and quiet, always smiling, his eyes were clear and energetic, and he had a kind of calmness and confidence from the bottom of his heart.

It seems that he didn't look at her much just now? Instead, she has been quietly looking at the men in black around her.

Zhao Qinghan glanced back, and said to himself: "Find an opportunity later..."

In an instant, she felt that in the night hundreds of meters away, someone seemed to be looking at her.

Zhao Qinghan turned and left. She had a feeling that when she turned her head to look at the door of Professor Lin's small courtyard just now, Wang Xuan seemed to be aware of it and glanced at her.

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Qin Cheng was dissatisfied: "It's the first time I've been classified as a dangerous element after growing up so big!"

Wang Xuan comforted him: "Those men in black are not targeting you, they are guarding against me."

"Ah, what did you do to anger people? Could it be what you did to Qinghan Zhao before?" Qin Cheng had a lot of associations.

"What are you thinking? I thought those people were not bad just now. I wanted to see if they practiced old skills, or they took another path of new stars."

Qin Cheng's spirit was immediately lifted: "Okay, old Wang, look at your calm and calm appearance, you have touched the root of others without making a sound, how about it?"

Wang Xuan immediately corrected him: "You changed the address for me!"

Qin Cheng chuckled.

Wang Xuan thought about it, and said: "I think it's still the old method, but the gestures, instinctive reactions, etc., are not pure enough, and it seems to be combined with other methods."

Then he added: "In addition, Zhao Qinghan is not as weak as you imagined, and you are far from her opponent."

"No way, she has practiced the old skills to a certain level?" Qin Cheng suddenly felt a little numb, and murmured: "Among the group of people just now, am I the weakest?"

At this time, the courtyard door opened, and Professor Lin appeared.

"As soon as I sent Sylvia away, I heard voices coming from outside the courtyard again. It turned out to be you."

Professor Lin has gray hair, looks like he is in his sixties, and his body is a bit fat.

He was an old art master back then, but he had suffered serious injuries and his body had not recovered very well, so he was no longer able to fight in actual combat.

Since then, he has been concentrating on the theoretical research of old arts, textual research, etc., coupled with his previous practical experience, he is very famous in the exploration of old arts.