

Beyond Deep Space

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Wang Xuan stepped forward and said, "Professor Lin, I have been wanting to visit you for the past few days, but I was afraid of causing you trouble, so I put it off until now."

"You, you are too out of touch!" The old man let them into the yard to talk, and shook his head at the same time: "I really can't help you, I was rejected."

After Wang Xuan heard it, his heart suddenly became hot. He understood what was going on and was very grateful. Professor Lin did not hesitate to look for someone, but the investor had a tough style and would not give face to anyone.

"I'm causing you trouble." Wang Xuan said seriously, he didn't want to see the scene where Professor Lin asked for help but was rejected, and felt very sorry.

Professor Lin waved his hand, not caring about it.

The yard is not big, and some flowers and plants are planted. There is a fish pond on the right hand side. Water lilies are floating on the water, and koi are swimming with their tails, which adds a lot of vitality to the small yard.

The lighting in the living room is very soft, and there is a photo album on the coffee table, which looks a little old and has a sense of age.

The page opened in the photo album is a woman, in her prime of life, rare and beautiful.

"Professor Lin, who is this? It's so beautiful." Qin Cheng asked.

"A female artist who can sing very well has been popular for a long time, and people of our time liked her very much," Professor Lin told.

Wang Xuan looked carefully, and found that the edges and corners of the photo were worn out, and it seemed to be decades old, but Professor Lin kept it all the time.

Qin Cheng naturally also noticed that he dared to make jokes because he knew her well.

"You are so in love. You have not changed your liking for decades."

Professor Lin nodded: "Yes, I liked her when I was in the third year of high school. Now that I am in the third year of high school, I still like her."

Wang Xuan and Qin Cheng were in a daze, speechless.

"What's your plan next?" Professor Lin asked Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan told the truth, go to work first, but also walk on the road of old art.

"Go to Xinxing!" Professor Lin said.

Then he looked down at the photo album, thinking for a moment.

Wang Xuan quickly said, "Professor Lin, you don't have to go out and find someone for me."

Professor Lin raised his head and asked Wang Xuan and Qin Cheng, "Do you think Lie Xian existed?"

Wang Xuan keenly noticed that Professor Lin was not looking down at the photo of the woman just now, but the one next to her.

It was a yellowed old photo with a sense of time. The light was not good and it was blurry, but it could be roughly seen that there was a pile of bamboo slips on a stone table, as if it was underground.

Such bamboo slips are mostly found in pre-Qin tombs, which immediately made Wang Xuan a lot of associations.

Before Wang Xuan and Qin Cheng could answer, Professor Lin said again, "What do you think Xinxing found?"

Regarding Nova, there should be mysterious phenomena and supernatural powers, etc., but Wang Xuan and Qin Cheng's knowledge is limited.

The main reason is that the news is asymmetrical. They live in the old land and it is difficult to obtain the most cutting-edge secrets.

As for Lie Xian, it is even more ethereal.

Wang Xuan believes that a long time ago, there was a group of people who either practiced Qi extraction or focused on meditation, adjusted their body and spirit, and obtained power far beyond ordinary people.

His guess can be confirmed by some ancient books.

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Wang Xuan has seen similar records in the "Huangdi Neijing": the ancient people, the law is based on yin and yang, and the harmony is based on the number of spells, so they can have both form and spirit.

In ancient times, in the mountains and wilds, if there was a stranger with one arm subduing a tiger, most of them would be awed and worshiped by the ancestors.

As time goes by, the stories that have been circulated may become "out of shape" and gradually become myths.

Of course, it is not ruled out that there were extremely strong individuals among the ancients who practiced meditation to the highest level and cultivated themselves internally, thus gaining incredible power.

For example, there are a few cases recorded in ancient books, there are alchemists who are extremely vigorous in body and spirit, and can throw elephants with one hand.

Wang Xuan felt that if the old technique was practiced to the end, it would be possible to achieve this step. "

When personal power reaches this level, what does it mean among the ancients? That is the embodiment of the myth.

Wang Xuan believes that there has never been a fairy Buddha, but a group of people who were once very powerful.

Therefore, in the field of old techniques, he is not superstitious, but keeps exploring along the footsteps of his predecessors, and wants to verify this path with himself.

After Wang Xuan expressed his guess, he made some additions.

"Whether there are individuals who have been deified continue to improve, and their strength reaches a level that we don't understand, then we don't know. After all, the old techniques have declined and have long since declined."

Perhaps, Lie Xian is the embodiment of those legendary aliens and alchemists who have improved?

Wang Xuan believes that it is only a rare and special individual among human beings.

Long years have passed, no matter whether it is a myth or a fairy, there is no trace.

Professor Lin smiled at Wang Xuan and said, "According to your guess, immortals and Buddhas are also human beings, so all immortals and Buddhas have disappeared."

Wang Xuan nodded: "As long as it is a human being, the ending is already doomed, and they are all dead."

Qin Cheng listened fascinated and was very interested. Then, he felt that it was a pity, and said: "If those extremely powerful individuals among ancient humans survived to this era, with the help of high technology, they can touch the supernatural power that exists on Xinxing. , can you continue your life, and even hope for a long life like the plutocrats desire?"

"Throughout the ages, whether it's a chaebol or a powerful person, after reaching a corresponding height, they are all striving for it, and their ambition for longevity has never changed."

Professor Lin expresses his feelings, because he has personally contacted some people who are now promoting these researches and investing a lot of money.

"If you want to study old techniques, I won't stop you. I have something to give you here." Professor Lin stood up and took some papers from the bookshelf.

He was very serious, and handed it to Wang Xuan, asking him to put it away.

Qin Cheng was suddenly curious, and stretched his neck to look at it.

Professor Lin glanced at him and said, "If you want to learn, I won't stop you, but practicing this kind of thing requires a very solid foundation, and you have to work hard, otherwise, you may have very serious problems, and your life will be affected." damage."

Professor Lin made it clear that if the energy is not collected, you can't nourish your body internally, and you can't touch this thing.

When Qin Cheng heard this, his face immediately collapsed.

After Wang Xuan heard this, he immediately understood that this should be some kind of very powerful "root method".

Internal nourishment, gas extraction, meditation, etc., can fundamentally change a person's physique and spirit, which is called the root in the old art.

Although physical skills and so on are gorgeous and crucial in actual combat, they need to be attached to the root method.

"I deciphered the things recorded in the pile of bamboo slips on the photo and recorded them on these papers." Professor Lin told the origin of Genfa.

The things recorded on the paper actually come from the pre-Qin tomb.