

## Beyond Deep Space

### Chapter: 26

He waved at Wang Xuan and said, "Do you want to prove it? Let's see if the old technique can still shine with new glory."

This is a long chapter.

In the old days, the techniques scattered in the pile of old papers were called old techniques, and some people called them scattered techniques.

Now, someone on Xinxing has started to call it a shabby technique? It can be seen that it has indeed gradually declined.

However, anyone who has devoted himself to the old art and is still studying it will find this title harsh.

Under the darkness of night, Wang Xuan was calm and calm. Since the opponent was coming for him and had a new technique, he decided to end.

"What's the name?" he asked.

"Zhou Yun." The young man called Brother Yun responded, and smiled, showing his snow-white teeth.

In an instant, he gave people a very dangerous feeling, his eyes were sharp and piercing, as if he was staring at his prey, and he began to approach silently.

"I thought your surname was Ling." Wang Xuan looked into his eyes, not caring about his aggressive posture at all.

Zhou Yun narrowed his eyes slightly after hearing his conjecture, but his eyes were full of light when he opened and closed, and he became more and more dangerous.

Wang Xuan's perception was keen, and he didn't ask any more questions when he saw the strangeness of his passing away.

Zhou Yundao: "Come on, new technique versus old technique, let's see if the things scattered in the pile of old papers really should be displayed in the museum."

He was laughing, exuding a wild aura, and his footsteps were silent, but he didn't come in a straight line. He seemed to have a lot of practical experience.

Qin Cheng shouted: "Why are you fighting against me? Where are you from, what is your identity, and what is your purpose?"

He was a little worried about Wang Xuan. After all, the other party came here on a targeted basis. If he was not sure, he probably wouldn't make a move.

Wang Xuan waved his hand, indicating that he doesn't need to say anything, since he has made a decision to fight the person in front of him, there is nothing to say.

Zhou Kun, Su Chan, Kong Yi and the others wanted to stop the two, but Wang Xuan himself had already nodded and agreed to the exchange, and they all looked worried.

"Let's say it first, it's just a discussion, no one should be too harsh, enough is enough." Zhao Qinghan spoke, and as her words fell, there was a sound from the tarmac in the distance, and two robots ran quickly.

The cold metal robot is intelligent, with deadly technological weapons on its body, guarding the edge of the lawn, staring at Zhou Yun and Wang Xuan.

Zhou Yun's pupils shrank slightly. He knew that Zhao Qinghan was giving a silent warning, mainly aimed at him, for fear that he would cause bloodshed here with super skills.

He nodded and said: "Okay, that's it. I just wanted to see if there is still a way out for those who practice old arts, and whether they have fallen to the bottom."

Zhou Yun is tall, with short hair and a shiny wheat complexion. He looks particularly strong and powerful. After making an offensive posture, he is very oppressive.

For a short moment, Wang Xuan activated the internal nourishing method, exhaled a mouthful of turbid air, accompanied by the smell of wine, he drank a lot tonight, which was not good for him.

"Do you want to take a break?" Zhou Kun asked.

Qin Cheng nodded hurriedly: "That's right, after drinking so much wine, the nervous reaction and so on must not be able to keep up."

"Give me a few minutes." Wang Xuan said.

Then, he closed his eyes, using the alchemist inheritance in the pre-Qin tomb as the root method, and according to his unique rhythm, he imagined the light of the stars and the moon, turning it into light rain, and sinking into his body.

At the same time, he was also thinking that the turbid air in his body was continuously expelled from the pores, exchanging with Yuehua and Xingyu.

It is not uncommon to think about these landscapes. The existing internal cultivation methods, meditation, etc., all involve the records and practice of this aspect, but the unique frequency and rhythm are very important.

The root method of pre-Qin alchemists is astonishing, and the effect is incredible.

Many people have an illusion that Wang Xuan's body seems to be covered with a layer of white light, being favored by the stars and the moon, making him look a little hazy and ethereal.

This strange sight surprised everyone. Can old techniques be practiced like this? There is still a way to go.

Six minutes later, Wang Xuan opened his eyes and said, "It's fine."

He is tall, not thin, well-proportioned and powerful, and his face is peaceful and calm in the night.

"Just waiting for your words!"

Zhou Yun rushed over directly, driving the strong wind. His speed was so fast that many people didn't realize it, and saw a few deep footprints on the lawn.

Where he stepped, the soil and green grass all exploded, one can imagine how powerful and powerful this is.

boom!

Wang Xuan reacted quickly, and kicked up a long wooden table with self-service food beside him, and bumped into the pounced figure.

What made people tremble was that Zhou Yun was like a human-shaped liger, and he didn't stop, piercing the long hard wooden table with one palm.

With a crackling sound, the entire long wooden table shattered and flew in all directions. Everyone avoided it, and their faces changed at that moment.

Zhou Yun is too fierce and wild. This kind of attack is terrifying. If it hits a person, it will definitely endanger his life. The force is extremely powerful.

Wang Xuan turned sideways slightly, his body was extremely agile, and he avoided Zhou Yun's powerful palm for a moment, allowing him to pounce into the air like a tiger and leopard, and rushed halfway forward.

Wang Xuan's palm slashed at Zhou Yun, who was passing by, with such force that the air was turbulent.

Zhou Yun was really a strong man, the moment he rushed over, his right back elbow came back and collided with Wang Xuan's palm, making a dull sound.

Both of their bodies shook slightly, and Zhou Yun rushed over.

The moment he turned around, Zhou Yun rushed over again and jumped up in the air, like a ferocious black tiger slaying its prey, extremely dangerous and wild, aiming at Wang Xuan.

This time Wang Xuan didn't dodge, and quickly and decisively swung his legs and kicked in mid-air.

With a bang, there seemed to be a thunderbolt falling in mid-air, and the dull and powerful sound made people's heart throb.

Zhou Yun flew out with a strong body, although he shook slightly when he landed, he still stood on the ground steadily.

"You really have some knowledge." He stared at Wang Xuan, deeply surprised.

"You are using the old techniques, what about the so-called new techniques?" Wang Xuan asked him.

Zhou Yundao: "If you can defeat you with the old technique, wouldn't it be easier, and I don't need to use the new technique."

He still exudes a dangerous aura, which makes people feel very aggressive. His body is tense, ready to launch a new round of fierce attacks at any time.

"What I'm using is just the shelf of the old technique. My strength doesn't come from the Qi extraction technique or the internal nourishment technique. We keep pace with the times and have combined the genetic results a long time ago."

Zhou Yun didn't care about divulging his own background, because to him, it was just an increase in physical strength and strength, not the source of superpower.

Nearby, the hearts of those watching the battle froze, the students from Xinxing knew what was going on.

As early as a long time ago, some people in Xinxing were doing research in this area, such as genetic optimization and editing of newborns in advance, but most of them were done in secret to avoid public resentment.

Zhou Yun's powerful physical strength is not derived from gas harvesting and internal cultivation, but a pure genetic result. For ordinary people, it can be regarded as terrifying strength and cannot be resisted.

## **Chapter: 28**

Wang Xuan stopped talking and took the initiative to attack. Since the opponent targeted him with a strong purpose, he just shot directly.

The two figures on the lawn moved very fast, and there was a faint sound of wind and thunder between the swings of their fists and feet, which really made many people terrified.

If this kind of force hits a person, it will cause serious injury even if it is not dead.

bang bang bang!

Under their feet, the lawn exploded, and when their feet landed, they were so powerful that they not only stepped out of a deep hole, but also shattered and scattered the surrounding lawn.

After the old technique has been practiced to a certain level, it is indeed far superior to ordinary people. It has a strong lethality in ancient times, so it has been prosperous for many years.

But it is too difficult to practice, and I don't know whether it is the change of the environment, or because of the brilliant modern technology and impetuous people, fewer and fewer people can practice the old technique, and the effect is mediocre. After reaching a certain height, it is difficult to make progress, and it has peaked since then. .

So it is declining more and more, and it is difficult to see masters again.

Right now, Wang Xuan has such a performance in this age group, which is really moving. Even Zhou Yun, who has extraordinary genetic achievements, is suppressed by him.

On the field, under Wang Xuan's active attack, Zhou Yun's body trembled and he staggered back, which made his scalp tingle. How could the opponent's tall and tall body have such explosive power?

boom!

Wang Xuan punched Zhou Yunzhen's blood turbulently, and retreated, almost spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Wang Xuan followed up and swung his legs, sweeping across.

Although Zhou Yun avoided the vital point, his shoulder was still rubbed.

He immediately felt a burning pain, his clothes were torn, and he was already bleeding. If he hadn't dodged in time, if he was going to be completely hit, there might be a crack in his shoulder bone.

This is a monster! He commented in his heart that with his strong body and strong physique, he couldn't bear it, let alone other people.

He has undergone genetic optimization, and now he still can't stop the opponent's punches and kicks. The force is terrible. He seriously doubts that if he is punched in the head, will he shatter like a watermelon with a pop.

"Huh!" He let out a foul breath, his body quickly backed up, and his whole demeanor was different, a little hazy.

Outside his body, a layer of faint blue mist appeared, which looked a bit mysterious, adhering to his body surface.

"Don't you want to experience new techniques, come on!" Zhou Yun growled.

Everyone exclaimed, his state is very special, even if the distance is far away, it makes people feel extremely dangerous, and they can't help but retreat.

Xin Xing's classmates were a little nervous. They knew that this was a new technique, and it touched supernatural power. Once it broke out, it would be no small matter.

"Wang Xuan, if you feel something is wrong, speak up immediately." Someone reminded him, sweating for him.

Wang Xuan stopped and did not attack directly. He naturally sensed the extraordinary power and observed quietly.

Zhou Yun took the initiative to rush over, and the thin blue mist around him was transpiring, as if it was about to melt, and he went all out to attack Wang Xuan.

"wrong!"

Wang Xuan retreated, the opponent's stormy attack was just a cover-up, what was really lethal was the blue mist that was gradually turning into light, did the thin blue light bloom that distorted the space?

Wang Xuan was terrified.

But he soon realized that it was impossible to distort the space. Zhou Yun didn't have that kind of power. Was it distorting his perception?

Wang Xuan practiced the method inherited from the pre-Qin alchemists, and his spirit quickly became vigorous, breaking through the fog. He was really surprised that the opponent's super technique, that is, that kind of blue light, can affect people's spirit.

If he had been negligent just now, he would have been defeated.

Wang Xuan swung his right palm with astonishing strength. If a normal person was struck, he would definitely fly out, with broken bones and tendons.

Zhou Yun didn't retreat this time, his light blue right fist collided with Wang Xuan's palm, and both of them groaned suddenly.

Zhou Yun was hit by a huge force, felt that his fist was about to break, his nails were shaken open, and there was blood dripping down, which made him feel awe-inspiring, using super skills, the other party could hurt him?

Fortunately, he used super skills, otherwise his phalanges might have cracks.

After Wang Xuan's right palm collided with his fist, he felt abnormal, and quickly backed up, but there was still a mysterious force eroding into his body, which was the thin blue light.

For a moment, he felt numbness in his arms, and even some discomfort in his internal organs, and he backed up extremely quickly.

"Heh, you know how powerful it is, the super technique is far beyond your imagination, the old technique is really outdated!"

Zhou Yun said, without stopping, he quickly moved his figure, as if a gust of wind rushed past, his body glowed with a faint blue light.

It is impossible for him to give Wang Xuan a chance to breathe, and he wants to solve the battle quickly.

"What is that, old Wang, if you can't hold on, speak out!" Qin Cheng was anxious, and shouted loudly, groping left and right, picked up a table, and was ready to rush over at any time.

"That's a new technique, and it touches supernatural power initially!"

Zhou Kun whispered, told him the truth, and added further.



"In the West, that kind of energy is called the God factor, and on our side it's called the supernatural element."

In the arena, Wang Xuan was in a critical situation. It was his first confrontation with a supernatural force. He didn't understand it at all. Not only was his spirit disturbed, but his body was also being eroded.

boom!

Suddenly, there was a faint thunder in his body, and he activated the root method of the alchemist, vibrating the five internal organs, and displayed a special body technique.

"Five Viscera Thunder Sound Technique!" Someone exclaimed.

They are all students of the old art experiment class, and they are all experts, and they immediately discovered what method Wang Xuan used.

This kind of physical skill is too difficult, and it is impossible to practice it in the normal way. At least they have not succeeded. Unexpectedly, Wang Xuan can perform it.

His five internal organs trembled at a special frequency, and the metabolism in his body increased a lot and continued to accelerate, emitting wisps of subtle blue light from the pores on his body surface.

Zhao Qinghan's beautiful eyes flashed, and he ordered the robot, saying: "Hurry up, record it, it is actually possible to crack the supernatural technique in this way. Although Zhou Yun initially touched the supernatural power, he was resolved by the old technique for the first time. It is really amazing."

Wang Xuan's body returned to normal, and he directly used the strongest method, his body thundered continuously, and his hands struck forward like thunder.

bang bang bang!

Amid the fierce collision sound, the thin blue light on Zhou Yun's body surface was scattered by Wang Xuansheng, and finally he flew out horizontally, with blood dripping from his mouth.

Zhou Yun, who had practiced super skills, was actually defeated!

This result touched everyone greatly, Wang Xuan defeated Zhou Yun strongly with the old technique.

Wang Xuan walked over, wanting to further observe the dissipating blue light on Zhou Yun's body.

boom!

Zhou Yun quickly got up and attacked him again.

### **Chapter: 30**

Wang Xuan grabbed his arm, the sound of thunder in his body vibrated, scattered the blue light substance, and punched his abdomen, causing him to squat down in pain like a hooked shrimp.

"You still want to hit me after losing?" Wang Xuan slapped his spine again, causing Zhou Yun's body to suffer from severe pain and stiffen, making it difficult to move.

Wang Xuan's body was sticky. Just now, he used the alchemist's root method to activate the thunder sound technique of the five internal organs, which caused the metabolism to speed up and sweat a lot.

This kind of consumption was very high, and he was a little tired, so he sat directly on Zhou Yun's body and warned him not to move around, or he would be severely injured.

"Tell me, what is your background?" Wang Xuan asked Zhou Yun.

At this moment, a small airship landed, and a middle-aged man walked out, followed by a young woman in her early twenties. She was very silent, walked out with her head bowed and unhappy.

"Huh?!" The middle-aged man saw Zhou Yun sitting under Wang Xuan, and his expression suddenly changed.

Zhou Yun suffered severe abdominal pain, squatting on the ground with his head down like a hooked shrimp, and was slapped on the spine, half of his body became stiff and unable to move.

Wang Xuan was tired, so he took him as a Maza and sat on his back close to his shoulders.

The middle-aged man who got off the airship was wearing a Tang suit. Although his body was slightly fat, he had a strong aura. After seeing this scene, his face was slightly cold.

He didn't open his mouth to speak, and his eyes turned sharply, which most people probably couldn't resist.

But Wang Xuan ignored him and still sat on Zhou Yun's body.

Behind the middle-aged man was a group of black-clothed men, who were physically strong, obviously bodyguards, all armed with hot weapons, and someone shouted at Wang Xuan, "Get up!"

Wang Xuan didn't speak, his right hand hung down, and two fingers were inadvertently placed on Zhou Yun's temple. All the people present who had practiced old techniques knew what it meant.

At Wang Xuan's level, his vitality is so strong that even if he encounters an accident suddenly, his fingers can poke into a person's vitals with his subconscious movements before he dies.

"I didn't expect you to come too, it's not good." Zhao Qinghan stepped forward.

Zhou Kun, Kong Yi, Su Chan and others also greeted him politely, obviously knowing this middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man turned his head and glanced at the bodyguards indifferently. They retreated silently and returned to the airship.

"Wang Xuan won... Zhou Yun is acting as a pawn for him?"

Following behind the middle-aged man, the young woman who had been walking with her head bowed unhappy seemed to have just recovered from sleepwalking, and she was a little dumbfounded.

She knows very well that Zhou Yun is very strong, and he often mentions Chaofan.

In the past, Zhou Yun expressed his pride more than once. The new era has arrived, and there may not be immortals in the future!

He, who has practiced new skills, has a strong personality, and has ambitions for Lie Xian, was actually defeated by his target and was sitting there as a Maza.

"Wang Xuan, get up!" the woman shouted, her eyebrows were cold and she glared at Wang Xuan who was sitting on Zhou Yun's back.

Wang Xuan still sat there, ignoring her, silently running the root method of the alchemists of the pre-Qin period, and his tired body was covered by the thin moonlight, gradually returning to vigorous vitality.

The middle-aged man was surprised. Although he didn't practice old skills, he had experienced many things and naturally saw some tricks.

"You are not very old, but you have practiced the old skills to this level." He said such a sentence, and then asked Wang Xuan gently, if he could stand up and speak.

Hearing this, Wang Xuan stood up immediately, swept away his fatigue, and looked more and more tall and straight under the moonlight, with piercing eyes.

Since the other party spoke well and was willing to talk, he naturally wouldn't target her. He didn't get up just now to show his equal attitude.

Wang Xuan has always been like this, keeping a certain distance from this kind of person with a strong aura and habit of controlling the overall situation, neither humble nor overbearing.

Qin Cheng immediately walked over and stood with him.

Behind the middle-aged man, the young woman who had recovered from the "sleepwalking" rushed over quickly, helped Zhou Yun up, and asked him if his injury was serious.

"How do I call you?" Wang Xuan asked politely.

"My surname is Zhou, you can call me Uncle Zhou." The middle-aged man looked at him, almost scrutinizing him, trying to see him through.

Wang Xuan was indifferent, even Ling Wei's father's aura did not calm him down, and this slightly inferior person in front of him could not put pressure on him.

Qin Cheng touched Zhou Kun, and said in a low voice, "Are all the people surnamed Zhou tonight from your family?"

Zhou Kun shook his head: "Of course not, Xinxing is so big, how could it be possible that as long as the surname Zhou is from our family, he is Ling Wei's uncle Zhou Mingxuan."

Zhou Yun, who has initially practiced the new technique, is Zhou Mingxuan's eldest son and Ling Wei's cousin.

And the woman who sleepwalked earlier was Zhou Yun's own sister Zhou Ting.

Zhou Mingxuan remained motionless and stared at Wang Xuan for a full three minutes. His own body was slightly stiff, and finally he smiled helplessly.

"It's good to be young. I've heard of your name a long time ago. Now that I see it, I think it's very good." He smiled and nodded.

Wang Xuan also laughed, so let's just listen to this kind of words.

"Uncle Zhou, where are you today?" Su Chan asked, which also represented the dissatisfaction of some people present.

After all, this is where their classmates met, but Zhou Yun came to disrupt the situation, even though many people knew what was going on.

Zhou Mingxuan sighed: "It's not because of Zhou Yun, I came here specifically to catch him. I don't know the heights of the sky when I have just mastered a little bit of new techniques. I have fought against more than a dozen people in a few days, and I have found people everywhere to compete. I know After he ran here, he immediately chased after him, and this time he had to take off a layer of skin, and he was not allowed to go out for half a year!"

In the distance, Zhou Yun's body stiffened.

Zhou Ting curled her lips. Although Zhou Yun came here to trouble Wang Xuan on his own initiative, it would be ridiculous to say that his father decided to tie him back after he found out. When he was on the road, his father still thought that Zhou Yun would probably beat Wang Xuan up. Injury, let her apologize for Zhou Yun in a while, showing the sincerity of the Zhou family, don't let outsiders find fault.

"Uncle Zhou, why did you come to Old Earth?" Kong Yi asked.

"It's mainly because of business needs. By the way, I will visit Ling Wei's parents." Zhou Mingxuan replied casually.

"I heard from Ling Wei that her parents seem to be coming over in person in two days." Qinghan Zhao said casually.

"Oh, yes, they will come over later, and they are going to pick her up by themselves, so they won't go with you." Zhou Mingxuan said.

Zhao Qinghan's beautiful big eyes were clear and bright, and said: "Uncle Zhou, your Zhou family and Ling family must have discovered something in the old land, so they all brought people here."

Zhou Mingxuan smiled, and said: "You girl is too spooky, you like to think of a lot of things, but this time there is really nothing, it's just the deep space trade, you know that our Zhou family and Ling family are related to this There's a lot of business around."

Then he said: "What else can there be in the old soil? Lie Xian's tomb can't be found, and the tombs of the pre-Qin alchemists have been dug up. The ground is empty and there is nothing left. Now those powerful organizations and background forces, and the country, etc., are all focusing on deep space, and the incredible things discovered there are much more valuable than here."

Then he shut up, realizing that there are still some old-fashioned students here.

He turned around and looked at Wang Xuan kindly, and said: "I heard from them just now that you are very devoted to the old art and practice it with your heart. I wonder if you can demonstrate it for me. I also saw a high-level old man when I was young. People, who can punch through steel plates with bare hands, let me see if you have the persistence of the old man, if you have the

charm of his, I will not watch you perform martial arts in vain, and I will give you a scripture."

"This middle-aged uncle is quite generous, not bad." Qin Cheng whispered.

Wang Xuan smiled: "I'm sure I can't stand shoulder to shoulder with the senior you mentioned, I'm just entertaining myself."

"You're too humble. In this way, I'll show you a demonstration. Well, it's best to find someone to practice with. Of course, don't get me wrong, I don't want you to fight with others again." Zhou Mingxuan explained, "How about that?" , Find the most common robot, it can only defend passively, you go ahead and attack, let's see what your means are."

Wang Xuan smiled and said, "I'm too tired today, I don't have the energy to rehearse, so I won't make a fool of myself."