

Chapter 33 Beyond Deep Space

Wang Xuan's rare sigh, his kind of emotion is rare.

For those who study old techniques and want to go down this road, even if they are determined, it is a bit sad to hear such a conclusion.

The most powerful alchemists in the pre-Qin period were already at the limit of the old techniques, and they could only go so far. With the rise of technological civilization, they could easily strangle the handful of the most powerful individuals among ancient humans.

In this era, the brilliant technology kills the brilliance of the old techniques. A neutron bomb will kill you, whether you are a legend or a powerful alchemist standing at the top of the pyramid.

"Where is Lie Xian?" Wang Xuan asked.

Zhou Kun said: "After in-depth research, some people think that Lie Xian is the top alchemist, or someone who is better than the pre-Qin alchemist. He was deified by word of mouth, but he is human after all, and he cannot escape death in front of technological weapons. ."

Wang Xuan sighed for the second time.

Living in this era, for those who devote themselves to the old art, there seems to be no way out, the prospect is bleak, and the end can be seen at a glance.

"You don't want to go to the end of this road and become a pre-Qin alchemist, do you?" Zhou Kun looked at him in surprise, then shook his head, and said, "If you take this road now, you can see the end directly." , the ending has long been doomed, some consortiums and organizations invested in old technology in the past, not for the pursuit of its offensive power, but for longevity, in terms of lethality, it is far behind modern technology."

He added: "And now there is the option of a new technique, which involves supernatural power, and the status of the old technique, such as prolonging life, has been replaced."

Zhou Kun lowered his voice: "The new technology is very promising, and the future may not be unpredictable. Some research institutions are already making research preparations in this area."

"When I practice new skills in the future, if I have the opportunity, I will ask someone to send you some materials to see if you can take this path."

After saying this, he specifically emphasized that he was drunk and didn't know what he said.

But he still didn't stop, still talking to himself.

"Finding the road of new techniques is just a by-product. What is really valuable is the discovery at the end of deep space. If I tell you that someone wants to take risks based on a strong technological civilization, do you believe it? Although I don't How can I believe it, but now gossip is spreading from time to time."

After saying this, he said that his head was very dizzy and he was going to sit in the room for a while.

After Zhou Kun left for a long time, Wang Xuan was still silent, thinking about the old way.

"Can you see the end at a glance? The prospect is bleak. But I still want to go down and have a look at the end. I want to continue to explore there." Wang Xuan said to himself.

Qin Cheng leaned closer and said, "Lao Zhou is quite interesting, he has vaguely told us a lot of news."

Wang Xuan nodded.

Not long after, he and Qin Cheng bid farewell to everyone and left this place.

"I'm leaving soon, I have to deal with my feelings, Lao Wang, I'll disappear for two days first, to stabilize the backyard." Qin Cheng muttered on the road.

He was so drunk that he couldn't drive, so someone sent them back.

In fact, Qin Cheng reappeared in front of Wang Xuan at noon the next day. His eyes were red and he was extremely disappointed, showing his emotional side.

"I happily told her that I was going to Xinyue, and I had the opportunity to immigrate to Xinxing in the future, but she told me calmly, breaking up, just two words."

"I said, I will definitely come back and pick you up to go with me, but she said, she won't wait for me!"

"It's so unfeeling, she doesn't want to say too much, just add up to six words, straightforward and decisive!" Qin Cheng almost cried.

But Wang Xuan wanted to laugh, thinking that the girl was so interesting, especially since he had met her before, and he was currently in his third year of junior high school, so he knew that the girl was very reliable.

"Aren't you impatient to ask her why?"

"I asked, and she said that she didn't want to waste time until the two of us became strangers to each other. Instead of doing this, it's better to separate and break up early."

Chapter: 34

After Wang Xuan heard it, he sighed a little: "This girl is really nice, decisive, with character, not pretentious, and what she tells is the truth, the future is full of variables, with your personality, you may really give someone to you in a short time. forget."

"Old Wang, you underestimated me!" Qin Cheng said in grief and indignation, "I really like her!"

Wang Xuan smiled and ignored him.

Qin Cheng was in a hurry, and said: "You don't really think I like Zhao Qinghan, do you? How is it possible! I said she is a goddess, it's just pure admiration, who would choose her to marry a wife, it's only suitable for viewing from a distance, who is fine Offering a god at home is not suitable for getting close to each other at all. Besides, even if I have ideas, people have to avoid me, I have self-knowledge. I guess, even if she chooses you, Lao Wang, she will not consider me. "

"Can you talk? You say it as if you have no choice but to settle for the next best thing, and you will choose me. Don't talk about me."

"Old Wang, I didn't see it. You are quite conceited. If I talk to Goddess Zhao next time, just say that she chooses you, you may not even agree."

Wang Xuan ignored him.

Seeing that he was so calm, Qin Cheng was a little anxious and said, "Old Wang, give me an idea quickly. If the backyard is not peaceful, I won't be willing to leave. Help me find a way."

Wang Xuan nodded and said: "I've met this girl before, we had dinner together, it was really good, you have to work hard, don't miss it if you can."

"How to fight for it?"

"It's mainly due to the geographical isolation, but your family's business is related to deep space trade, and you are one of the following suppliers. You can definitely rely on your relationship to find someone who goes to and from this road to deliver letters, photos, audio, etc. for you for a long time. , Tell her, since we can get in touch, instead of being separated for many years, there is no need to break up now, and there will be a chance to give you a judgment at any time in the future."

"Okay, I'm leaving!" Qin Cheng turned around and ran away.

Half a quarter of an hour later, Wang Xuan left the campus and walked alone on the sidewalk. There were many ancient ginkgo trees on both sides of the road, with golden fallen leaves all over the ground.

He walked to the end of the road, came to a building, and went straight in.

Although the building was very tall, there were not many people entering and leaving, and it was a little deserted. He was stopped by someone just as he approached the elevator.

Without saying anything, Wang Xuan took out a business card made of pure gold and handed it over.

The pupils of the people in front of the elevator shrank slightly, and one of them silently made a gesture of please and pressed the elevator for him.

Wang Xuan nodded and walked in, followed by someone.

The two descended with the elevator.

In the end, the elevator stopped at the thirteenth floor underground, a rare number of underground floors.

After Wang Xuan stepped out of the elevator, he got used to the dim space. There were few lights, and the place below did not look like a modern building, but more like a burrow dug out of Yishanyan.

Someone led the way, making seven turns and eight turns, walking through the underground cave, the road was very tortuous, until finally entering a stone room, the light became brilliant.

The layout here is very modern, no different from an oversized and luxurious office. There is a man sitting behind a mahogany desk.

"You finally came." He had thick short black hair and a blue mask on his face. He sounded like a middle-aged man in his forties.

"I've graduated, and I've left the old art experiment class, and now I'm free." Wang Xuan replied calmly.

"Ding!"

The middle-aged man wearing a blue mask made a crisp sound, like gold and jade hitting.

Wang Xuan's pupils shrank instantly, and he saw clearly what the middle-aged man was playing with. It was actually two golden bamboo slips. Professor Lin once said such a strange thing!

"Oh, you also know this kind of thing? Since you have made a choice, I will give you one."

The middle-aged man wearing a blue mask lightly tossed a piece of golden bamboo slip into Wang Xuan's hand, which was heavy and pressed down on his hand.

Wang Xuan bowed his head, there was an engraved picture on the golden bamboo slips!

Bamboo slips, which have been in use since the pre-Qin period, vary in length from more than a dozen centimeters to more than half a meter, and characters are carved on them with a knife.

The piece in Wang Xuan's hand was golden, with a warm luster under the light.

It is eight centimeters long, three centimeters wide and two centimeters thick, and its length is shorter.

It is heavy, very heavy, and it can be expected that it will sink in the water.

What is engraved on the golden bamboo slips is not words, but several patterns, a creature with a human head and a snake body, presenting different postures.

He has long hair loose, and it is impossible to tell whether he is a man or a woman. There is a snake coiled posture, and there is also an engraved picture of him rolling on the ground. There is also a picture of a snake tail on the ground, standing upright like a sharp sword towards the sky.

There are no words on the bamboo slips, only a few engraved pictures, and it can't be seen that it has any relationship with the old technique. At least Wang Xuan didn't find its value.

"I can't understand it, I can't understand it. It has been in my hands for many years, and I have been playing with it as a jade." The middle-aged man wearing a blue mask said.

He has short, thick hair and sits there quietly.

"I got too little. A pile of golden bamboo slips fell into the hands of the chaebol on Xinxing's side. I only won two pieces back then." He said flatly.

Wang Xuan is convinced that this is a master, and his achievements in old techniques are probably very amazing.

He dared to snatch the food, competed with the men sent by the chaebol, and took away two pieces, which was not easy.

This kind of bamboo slips is regarded as a rare item even in Xinxing. After the major organizations got it, they kept it secret and studied it in secret, so it was difficult for outsiders to see it.

"Has anyone analyzed anything from Xinxing?" Wang Xuan asked.

"I don't know." The short-haired middle-aged man spoke briefly, unwilling to talk about this topic again.

For a moment, the room fell into silence.

Wang Xuan had met him two years ago, and it was also at that time that he first knew and saw the dark areas in this peaceful city.

On the ninth basement floor of a certain landmark building, there is an old art competition every Friday night. The contestants fight in an iron cage, and the blood is extremely bloody. The losers usually lose their limbs.

And the stands outside the iron cage were filled with people of unknown identities, all wearing masks, both men and women, watching the fierce competition, roaring and screaming, excitement and chaos blended together.

Wang Xuan rejected the middle-aged man on the spot, and clearly told the other party that he would never walk in a gray area. He liked the study of old arts, but he would not show "bloody art" to others.

The short-haired middle-aged man laughed at that time and told him that he was just showing him another side of the city. The real world was far from what he usually saw.

The bloody actual battle in the iron cage has little to do with them, they just occasionally pick potential seedlings.

As for them, a group of explorers.

What they have to experience is far more thrilling, exciting, mysterious, and even terrifying than this iron cage match, because they have entered the starry sky and are not limited to the old land.

The middle-aged man told him that no matter in terms of future or strength, explorers are very brilliant, far from being comparable to those people and organizations wandering in gray areas.

They chatted several times during that time, but Wang Xuan still rejected him.

The middle-aged man with short hair left him a golden business card, telling him that if he changed his mind after graduation, he could come here to find him.

And as early as that time, that is, two years ago, the middle-aged man with short hair predicted that the old art experimental class would inevitably be disbanded, and this investment project would be stranded.

"Why did you find me?" Wang Xuan asked him seriously back then.