

Beyond Deep Space

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"Chasing!" Aoki took the lead, and was the first to chase down, followed by the others.

Kite shouted to Wang Xuan: "You are relatively novice with guns. A few shots just now almost hit our own people. Stay here and don't chase."

Wang Xuan nodded, although he felt that his perception was sharp and he would not hit his own people, but since the other party said so, no matter whether it was to take care of him as a novice, or he was really worried about his marksmanship, he didn't bother to argue and nodded. down.

The underground palace was quiet, and there were a lot of people lying on the ground, some of them died, and many of them passed out after being shot by energy guns, and there was no serious problem.

Wang Xuan was very cautious, hiding behind a boulder, carefully observing and perceiving.

Sure enough, there were people pretending to be fainted, and right next to Wang Xuan, there was a man who had trouble breathing. He was clearly awake and seemed very nervous.

Wang Xuan squinted his eyes slightly, he was surprised to recognize that this was an acquaintance——Zhou Yun!

He did not expect that Zhou Yun, as a direct descendant of the Zhou family, would actually come in person.

It is estimated that his intestines are green with regret now, and he must not have expected something to happen.

After all, in the past, when the major chaebols excavated the relics in various places, they almost went smoothly and had an overwhelming advantage. Even if they were disturbed, it was irrelevant to the overall situation. Such a fiasco was rare.

Wang Xuan said silently, "Xiao Zhou, I'm sorry, if I can't deal with your very powerful old man Zhou Mingxuan, then as Qin Cheng said, every time I see you... I will beat you up!"

The most important thing is that he found that Zhou Yun was a little unusual, as if he temporarily changed into ordinary black clothes with someone else, instead of wearing high-level protective clothing, it was obvious that he wanted to escape by paddling.

Wang Xuan noticed that there seemed to be something hidden in his chest.

Wang Xuan silently picked up a stone and threw it over without a sound. With a bang, Zhou Yun clutched his head and screamed, jumping up, his head bleeding.

Wang Xuan did not commit a killer, he was just a student who had just graduated from college, and he had no deep hatred with the other party, so he couldn't kill him no matter what.

Wang Xuan was like a gecko swimming past the wall, sticking to the rock wall, passed by with a swipe, and with a squeak, he tore the clothes on Zhou Yun's chest, snatched a jade letter, then quickly backed up, and hid again in the behind the boulder.

Sure enough, he was right not to use the energy gun to stun Zhou Yun just now, because Zhou Yun himself jumped up in severe pain, tossing there, and there were people pretending to be dead in the dark who didn't dare to fire indiscriminately here until Wang Xuan took it away. Yuhan pulled back, and after Zhou Yun struggled to run away, the energy beam came over.

"Get him for me, the jade letter hidden in the golden letter was originally in my hand, but now he has taken it away!" Zhou Yun roared.

boom!

Wang Xuan was hiding behind a boulder, and the altar that was very close to him was hit, and it was accidentally torn apart, and then collapsed with a bang.

Several exclamations sounded.

There is actually a space under the altar. Near the stone wall on one side, there is a futon, and there is a person sitting cross-legged on it. He is wearing a feather robe and has long black hair. How old do you look.

"Wearing a feather robe, he is... the top alchemist, and his physical body... exists in the world!" The people who were still alive in the underground palace were shocked.

The most important thing is that this top alchemist is holding a silver animal skin book in his hand and is looking down, as if he still has life and is always alive.

The people in the chaebol know the inside story, and they all know that this person is actually dead.

Whoosh whoosh!

Several figures rushed down, and with the help of rocks and other cover, approached the legendary supreme alchemist.

The scary thing happened without a sound. The black-haired man turned into dust, his feathers scattered, and he disappeared completely as if he had transformed into a feather in place.

Puff puff!

The six men in black who rushed over were all inexplicably shattered, and blood and feathers fell at the same time, staining the ground red.

The feathers disintegrated, and turned into dust after falling. In the end, only a silver animal skin scroll fell to the ground with a faint silver glow.

This astonishing scene completely stunned Wang Xuan!

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Wang Xuan awe-inspiring, if he was not calm enough just now, if he also jumped down to fight, then he would surely be broken with a pop, and he would also die on the ground.

This alchemist was so powerful during his lifetime that even after death he turned into dust and caused such terrible accidents when someone approached him.

He now believes that most alchemists throwing elephants are not exaggerations, not fanciful legends, but they can really do it.

Was that feathering just now? Wang Xuan thought of this question.

The alchemist was in a very special state. When we first saw him, his hair was black, his face was rosy, and he was lifelike, but he disappeared in an instant.

"Piao Piao seems to be independent from the rest of the world, and ascend to immortality after becoming a feather." Even some historical celebrities have written Fu, yearning for it.

In all kinds of books and records, the two words "emergence" and "climbing to immortality" are usually used together. What you saw just now is the immortality that has been passed down through the ages?

Wang Xuan thought about it, and felt that the truth was a bit cruel after it was revealed.

The existing solitary records of certain religions are very close to what we see before us. In the early years, there were great virtues who sat in the seclusion, and they sealed their own stone chambers.

Later generations all worshiped it when they saw it, thinking that the former sages became immortals.

Wang Xuan was silent in his heart, what kind of flying fairy is this, it is clearly flying ash, his body and spirit are scattered in the dust.

Undoubtedly, this is not good news for those who follow the old tricks. It further proves that there is no so-called ascension in the world.

The truth is bloody, the former sages are all dead!

boom!

A corpse was thrown down and hit the animal skin book. There was a faint silver light shaking, but nothing unusual happened.

Whoosh whoosh!

Three figures jumped down one after another, entered the underground palace below, and rushed towards the silver animal skin book again.

Wearing a feather robe, the top alchemist was studying it until his death, with a concentrated expression, immersed in it and unable to extricate himself, sitting unconsciously.

It is conceivable that the silver scripture is unusual, and probably has a great origin.

Wang Xuan was determined to win it, and wanted to hold it in his hand to see what was recorded on it.

Near him, gravel splashed, and two people shot from the opposite side, trying to suppress him with firepower and prevent him from showing up. Energy beams shattered the rock wall and covered the area.

Wang Xuan was not in a hurry, it was difficult to target the two people in front of him from his position, but he was condescending to the three people in the underground palace on the next floor, so it was very convenient to attack.

He holds an energy gun in his hand and shoots patiently. He is practicing his hand, getting familiar with and adapting to the accuracy of this energy gun.

boom!

One person was overturned by him and fell to the ground.

After several shots, the second person was hit by the beam, convulsed all over, and passed out quickly.

However, the third person in the lower underground palace managed to get the silver animal skin scroll, and hid behind the rock and did not move.

Wang Xuan is very patient, time is on his side, Aoki, Heihu and others will definitely come back in a while, the one who should be anxious is not him.

Sure enough, it didn't take long before Zhou Yun couldn't bear it any longer, and shouted, "Throw up the stone wrapped in the animal skin book!"

The man in black below did so, and with a flash of silver light, the animal skin book was thrown out and landed among the piles of rocks above.

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Zhou Yun was anxious, the scriptures were a little far away from them, and they were thrown from the ground. Due to the angle, it was difficult to deliver them in one step.

Wang Xuan was still unhurried, and started to fill the men in black clothes who fell on the ground in the upper underground palace with energy guns. No matter what their real state was, he would do it again. Passed out completely for the first time.

The underground palace was "baptized" by him in almost all directions, and now he felt relieved.

Click!

During this process, the rocks near Wang Xuan exploded from time to time, and the two men with guns on the opposite side were quite accurate, shooting continuously, suppressing him a little uncomfortable.

Zhou Yun was anxious, he was really afraid that Qingmu, Heihu and others would come back, he whispered: "We are running out of time, while he is suppressed now and can't take the lead, go and get the animal skin back alone."

Those two were in a dilemma. Although the person on the opposite side was not very murderous, he was only using the energy gun's fainting effect and did not kill anyone, but who knew if this was deliberately tempting them to rush out without fear of death. But used it before.

Under Zhou Yun's persecution, one of them had no choice but to bite the bullet and rushed out. As a result, the light beam swept over him and he was almost shot, but this person retreated quickly. Fortunately, he was strong and strong.

"Time is not on our side."

As soon as Zhou Yun gritted his teeth, he jumped out from behind the rock by himself, intending to use his agility to snatch it himself.

But a beam of light brushed past his ear, making him break out in a cold sweat, and he turned back decisively.

Wang Xuan also felt that time was running out, so he decided to take the initiative to attack, otherwise, Aoki, Heihu and others would come back early, and he might not have the opportunity to study the animal skin scroll.

Rumble!

Wang Xuan pushed a relatively smooth boulder without edges and corners, as a defense, rolling towards the silver animal skin.

"This guy is quite powerful, we follow suit and push the boulder forward!" Zhou Yun shouted, he pushed a piece by himself, and the other two pushed a piece together.

During this process, due to the continuous advancement, the angle changed, and Wang Xuan successfully eliminated the person in the lower underground palace.

Gradually approaching the animal skin scroll, Wang Xuan and the person on the opposite side were about to encounter each other.

The two people who pushed the boulder together secretly estimated and judged when they would collide, and they were going to shoot from different directions. The number of people was superior, and the chance of winning was naturally greater.

However, things were beyond their expectations. They underestimated Wang Xuan's strength, and the opponent suddenly accelerated, changing the speed of the old cow just now.

Now, Wang Xuan was pushing the boulder with both palms, like a train roaring, crashing into it with a bang.

boom!

The two boulders collided suddenly, and the two men made a mistake in their judgment, and were directly thrown away by a huge force, causing severe injuries.

One of them groaned, the back of his head hit the rock wall on one side, blood flowed, his eyes turned black, and he passed out from the pain.

Another person was knocked into the air and shot in mid-air.

Wang Xuan evaded with vigorous skill, and shot back, but the accuracy was limited, several beams swept past, but none of them hit the person, which made him feel ashamed for a while.

With a shake of his hand, he threw out the dagger on his body and nailed it to the man's shoulder with a puff, causing him to scream in pain.

Wang Xuan was speechless, using an energy gun was not as accurate as a cold weapon. He ducked his waist, avoided Zhou Yun's strafing shots, picked up a rock, and with a bang, smashed the man whose shoulder was pierced by the dagger. His face was bloody, and he passed out without saying a word.

"Hey!" Zhou Yun was both nervous and excited, because he had already grabbed the animal skin roll and copied it in his hand, he couldn't help but want to shout.

However, now is not the time for joy, he calmed himself down, hid behind the boulder, and kept firing at Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan fought back, but the effect was not good.

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He squatted behind a piece of bluestone, put down the energy gun, took off the long knife, and threw it out.

Zhou Yun hid behind the boulder without even showing his head, but raised one arm from time to time to fire the gun. Suddenly, he felt a chill. When he just raised the energy gun, he heard a click, and the gun It broke.

He reacted very quickly and quickly withdrew his hand. A bright knife light flashed across, which turned out to be an alloy knife. It chopped off the energy gun and scratched his hand. The blood was dripping, scaring him into a cold sweat.

If he had reacted a little slower just now, the palm of his hand would have been cut off, and at the same time, the alloy knife had almost hit the top of his head, and flew past his scalp.

Seeing this, Wang Xuan jumped over. He was very close to Zhou Yun, and he rushed there. He didn't pick up the energy gun on the ground at all, because

he felt that his old technique was not as reliable as his old technique at close range.

Seeing this, Zhou Yun smiled immediately, showing his snow-white teeth, and said solemnly: "You dare me to fight me close, you don't know how to die, I practice super skills!"

He also jumped up, full of confidence, the opponent was in the posture of an old technique, so killing him like this was purely courting death.

He is 185 centimeters tall and has a strong physique. At this time, a faint blue mist appeared all over his body, and blue light was emitted between his palms and fingers. Zhou Yun sneered and blasted at Wang Xuan.

He felt that his super technique could directly penetrate the opponent's body in a crushing manner, and the opponent could not stop his terrifying power at all.

Because, he has initially touched supernatural substances!

From Zhou Yun's point of view, meeting Wang Xuan last time was purely accidental, and it's hard to find a few young people who can achieve that kind of achievement in the old art.

This blue-eyed mixed Chinese and Western kid in front of him wants to fight him with the old tricks? He felt that he was begging for abuse, waiting to be killed!

Wang Xuan was very calm, and he didn't even frown. This time he didn't use the five internal organs thunder sound technique, because the faint thunder sound was too obvious.

He used another physical technique - the Golden Clothes Technique.

He once consulted Aoki and asked him about the effective means of fighting super skills.

Aoki once mentioned the Golden Clothes Technique, which claims to be invulnerable when practiced at a high level, and is extremely effective in defending against supernatural substances.

Wang Xuan has practiced in the past, and has some achievements.

Now when it is cast, his body surface tenses up immediately, and a subtle golden glow flashes past.

boom!

Zhou Yun felt as if he had been hit by a mountain, and he flew out across the clouds and fog. At the same time, his palms were in severe pain, and the attached blue light was scattered.

He was so sad that he was going to die. After practicing the new operation, he was defeated by two young people in just two days. Most importantly, there was a mixed race!

He roared angrily, and after staggering to the ground, he jumped up again, wanting to fight back.

As a result, the opponent's palms wearing defensive gloves slammed over again, and with a bang, Zhou Yun's hands were bloodied in an instant, his tiger's mouth was split open, and his nails were lifted up, almost falling off.

boom!

Zhou Yun felt a sharp pain, and was slapped on the forearm by the other party. With a click, he heard the clear sound of bone cracking.

Chi!

The next moment he felt a chill on his chest, his clothes were torn open again, and the silver animal skin roll was snatched away.

"No!" Zhou Yun was extremely aggrieved and couldn't help roaring.

However, he became much quieter the next moment. Wang Xuan punched his nose bridge, and with a click, the bridge of his nose broke, and he fell flying.

When he saw Wang Xuan approaching and picked up a stone the size of a basketball, Zhou Yun's grief and indignation disappeared, and he didn't dare to yell again.

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He covered his nose, tried to force a smile, and said: "My friend, you are very strong, stronger than any Wang I know. I am convinced by Zhou Yun. Make friends, don't kill me, I am from the Zhou family, It's Zhou Mingxuan's son, you may not care about it, but it's better to have one more thing than one less thing, after all, if I die, the Zhou family will definitely investigate. Friend, please raise your hand."

Then, he saw the blue-eyed half-breed suddenly throw a basketball-sized stone towards his head!

boom!

"Ah..." Zhou Yun screamed, and the voice stopped abruptly.

He found that he was not dead, and there was no severe pain. The stone hit the ground against his scalp, and his ears were buzzing, and his body was covered in cold sweat. He was really terrified. A brush with death.

"My friend, thank you for not killing me!" He was actually a little moved, it was so good to be alive, and he felt like crying.

boom!

One of Wang Xuan's feet fell and kicked him in the head, causing him to pass out.

Then Wang Xuan quickly unfolded the silver animal skin roll, there was nothing to say, and he had to memorize everything in the first place!

It's the last day of the double period, all book friends who still have monthly tickets, don't forget to vote, thank you!

The animal skin book is one foot square, showing a silver luster, and there are hundreds of characters densely packed on it, not written with pen and ink, but carved with a knife.

Wang Xuan stroked it with his hands, the texture was clear, the touch was obvious, the knife skills were extremely exquisite, and each character had a artistic conception, full of beauty.

However, he doesn't know all the characters!

What the hell is this? There are many strokes and extremely complicated. He wanted to associate with Zhong Dingwen, but found no similarities.

He looked left and right, and it wasn't oracle bone inscriptions. He didn't even know a single word of what era it was written in.

Using the shorthand method, Wang Xuan stared at the hundreds of characters, trying to imprint them into his mind as if they were photos.

It doesn't matter if you don't know each other now, you can go back and find someone to decipher it, and you can always solve it. The most important thing is to keep it firmly in your heart.

In order to keep this operation confidential, no one is allowed to bring mobile phones that can communicate with the outside world, otherwise Wang Xuan can take pictures directly.

Although he has a button-sized micro-scanner on his body, it was given by the expedition organization, and he may have to hand it in in the end.

Wang Xuan memorized it silently, but felt that it was quite difficult. He didn't know hundreds of complicated characters, so he could only memorize it by rote.

Fortunately, he has been trained over the years. When he practiced the root method in the old technique, he needed to keep in mind all kinds of complicated scenes, and there should be no omissions.

Now he regards the entire silver animal skin book as a complicated picture scroll, which he engraves in his heart and keeps thinking about it.

Wang Xuan was convinced that there was no problem, and he kept everything in his mind.

But in the end he still turned on the micro-scanner and scanned the text from different directions. He was afraid that the angles would be different, and there would be another mystery.

"Even if I need to hand it in, I hope Aoki will allow me to back it up."

Wang Xuan didn't think about monopolizing it. First, he felt that this was the joint contribution of everyone.

The second is that he believes that eating alone will not end well. Since he has a scanner on his body, it may have been automatically turned on to record all the process of this operation.

There are many magical methods in this world, and there are too many good things. The plutocrats dug all over the old land, and even obtained rare things like golden bamboo slips, but they have never heard of anyone who can practice anything.

The key still depends on the person, and in the end, it depends on who can realize that it is fundamental to truly practice what it records.

Wang Xuan seriously doubts that no one can practice this scripture in a short time, and no one can even analyze its essence and meaning.

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After all, even the person who was wearing a feather robe and considered to be the most powerful alchemist had been reading this animal skin scroll until his death. He was so powerful that he was still studying it, which is enough to explain the problem.

Then, he took out the jade letter.

The so-called jade letter is a jade box, most of it is white and moist, it is a piece of beautiful jade, only one side has spots of blood stains, it is an ancient relic.

In the middle are several pieces of gold leaf, nailed together, like several pages of gold paper forming a thin gold book.

Wang Xuan looked at it. There were only five pages, and each page had some humanoid patterns on the gold foil. There were no text annotations. The pictures were very coherent, and the description was detailed enough.

He is convinced that this is a physical technique, which seems to be very profound, and involves the complicated movements of mobilizing the internal organs, so it should not be simple.

He began to memorize again. Generally speaking, these familiar figures in human form were far easier to remember than the characters on the silver animal skin scroll.

In the end, he used a scanner to scan the whole golden book and recorded it all.

He knew that the animal skin scroll might not be able to comprehend anything, at least not in a short period of time, it was something that only top alchemists could study.

Perhaps, this golden book is more valuable to him now than the animal skin scroll.

Wang Xuan found a hidden place, with his back against the stone wall, holding an energy gun, and carefully looked at the golden and silver scrolls again.

Time passed quietly, and Aoki, Heihu and others have not come back. Obviously, the underground passage has a complex terrain and was dug by the predecessors like a spider's web, and it was difficult for them to chase the enemy.

I don't know how long it took, but Wang Xuan suddenly shuddered. Without thinking, he raised his hand and swept the energy gun. The dazzling light beam smashed the rocks and scattered them everywhere.

A figure was as agile and ferocious as a tiger or leopard. It moved quickly. After a few dodges, it managed to avoid the beams of energy guns intertwined. Then it leaped like a goshawk, and disappeared behind a rock.

Wang Xuan is extremely serious, he is definitely a great master!

Just now, that person was less than five meters away from him, and only then did he sense it, and he was as fast as lightning, dodging his strafing shots.

Ordinary people can't do it at all, this person is probably not weaker than Aoki, he has practiced an extremely powerful old technique, and his strength is terrifying.

"My own!" A middle-aged man's voice came from behind the rock, and part of his body was exposed, wearing the same style of protective clothing as Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan did not make a sound, hiding behind the rock mass, holding an energy gun ready to fire at any time.

That person is very dangerous, especially just now when he was about to bully him without a sound, making Wang Xuan's hair stand on end, the other party clearly wanted to do something to him.

There were more than a dozen people coming from outside the underground palace, all holding energy guns, hiding behind rocks and around corners.

A woman said: "We are old acquaintances with Aoki, don't misunderstand, let alone misjudgment, send the things here quickly, the discovery here is very important, and there is no room for loss. The underground palace, if it is later, reinforcements from the Zhou family and the Ling family may arrive."

Wang Xuan asked: "Since you are the person in charge of responding, why did you do anything to me just now?"

He was sure that if it wasn't for the fact that the energy gun hadn't left his hand and his reaction was extremely sharp, he might have been successfully attacked by a master just now.

The middle-aged man who shot earlier said: "You misunderstood, we need to be vigilant all the time when we enter the cave. I led them to sneak in. Naturally, we must pay attention to checking for danger. You are hiding in the dark. I didn't realize it was my own at first, but young man Your reaction speed is indeed amazing, not bad!"

Unmoved, Wang Xuan made a hoarse falsetto and said, "Since we are our own, let's wait for Aoki and Heihu to come back together."

The woman seemed a little impatient, and said, "Why didn't you listen to my persuasion? I've said it all, the Zhou family and the Ling family are coming, if you don't want to leave, hurry up and hand over the animal skin roll, and we will send it away first."

Wang Xuan immediately distrusted them even more. He even saw the animal skin roll. Can't he see that he is wearing the same protective clothing? In the end, he approached secretly and wanted to sneak attack him.

Without saying a word, he sneaked into the depths of the underground palace with the help of boulders and other defenses.

After the people behind noticed it, they immediately sped up their pace and chased it down. Wang Xuan was not polite, and directly fired with an energy gun as a warning.

"Qingmu, Heihu, are you back?" Wang Xuan shouted loudly, still in a hoarse falsetto.

There was movement from afar, apparently after such a long time, Aoki, Heihu and others set foot on the return journey.

"Catch up!"

The woman behind shouted, and a group of people followed quickly.

That powerful middle-aged man was the most terrifying, silent, he tried to approach Wang Xuan several times, but was stopped by him with his energy gun.

"Roar!"

In the depths of the underground passage, Aoki's roar came. He sensed that there was something wrong here, so he brought people over quickly.

The terrain of the underground cobweb-like passage is very complicated, Wang Xuan stopped suddenly, quickly found a hidden position to hide, and then shot forward.

Sure enough, in the bright beam of light, I saw the middle-aged man again, going around from another fork in the front, and was about to ambush him just now.

"Jin Chuan, what are you doing here?" Aoki's voice came, his speed was very fast, he had already rushed over, confronting the middle-aged man.

Wang Xuan immediately said: "Qingmu, I got the silver animal skin scroll left by the pre-Qin alchemists. This group of people said they came to meet us and wanted to take the scripture scroll from my hands."

He spoke the process simply and directly.

"Jin Chuan, you're really good at it. Isn't it too much to come here to cut off your beard?!" Aoki immediately became angry when he heard this, with anger.

At the same time, he was also a little happy. They only got an empty gold letter, and Wang Xuan, who was left behind, found the real inheritance.

Jin Chuan slightly apologized, and said: "Aoki, you and I both know that what happened this time is extraordinary, so don't blame me."

"You brought your hands down to snatch it, and let me not blame you?!" Aoki sneered.

Jin Chuan was extremely solemn, and said: "Don't worry, I'll just read it once, and I'll return it to you immediately, and I will never cut it off, I can swear it."

"No, you have touched my bottom line, it is impossible for you to read it." Aoki directly refused.

With a wave of Jin Chuan's hand, the group of people he brought immediately surrounded Wang Xuan's hiding place.

Aoki said coldly: "You really dare to attack us, don't forget, our expedition organization hates internal vendetta and bloodshed the most, whoever dares to do this, when the time comes, other departments will jointly encircle and suppress, no matter you are hiding in the old land, or escape to the new star, there is no way out!"

Jin Chuan shook his head, said with a faint smile: "No, you misunderstood, I just competed with you, those people I brought wanted to compete with Xiao Wang, there will be no bloodshed."

Speaking of this, he ordered those people: "Don't move your guns, and put them on the ground to show your sincerity."

Heihu, Kite and others were not far away at this time, and they shouted in the passage, warning those people in Jinchuan not to act rashly.

Aoki shouted: "Xiao Wang, protect what you got. According to the agreement of our organization, you only need to hand over half of the expedition income. Therefore, it is your own spoils of war. Don't let anyone cut it off!"

Wang Xuan nodded. He was very displeased with this group of latecomers. If he hadn't been vigilant enough, he would have been cleaned up. It might be no problem to survive, but the golden books and silver scrolls would definitely be snatched by these people.

Naturally, Wang Xuan wouldn't be used to them, these people wanted to cut his ass, and now they don't even ask him, they just want to read the scriptures, do they take Xiao Wang seriously?

Those who threw down their energy guns and used the terrain to force them over surrounded Wang Xuan's place, getting closer and closer.

Wang Xuan didn't say anything, and waited quietly, until someone rushed towards him suddenly, then he held guns in both hands and swiped violently.

Plop! Plop!

Several people fell to the ground and fainted, and some masters retreated quickly and managed to escape.

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"This young man is not particular about it. He told me everything. We used our bare hands to learn from old techniques, but he fired a gun!" Someone shouted dissatisfied.

Wang Xuan ignores it and pays attention to you? How can it be!

This group of people originally wanted to ambush him and take away his spoils, so what shame is there to talk like that now.

Finally, Heihu and Kite came back first, killed them in a "very particular" manner, and used old techniques to fight against those people.

"Xiao Wang, you should also be 'delicate' and show them your skills." Aoki shouted, he was confronting Jin Chuan, and seemed to be very relieved about the situation here.

Wang Xuan observed for a while, there were still a few young men brought by Jin Chuan who were not confronted, and at the same time they did not have hot weapons in their hands.

Wang Xuan walked out, without further ado, his hands made the sound of wind and thunder, he used the Vajra Fist in his physical technique, and broke into the group of people by himself.

In an instant, the wind in this area was violent, and the ground was trampled and cracked. Wang Xuan's attack power shocked the few people. Such a young old master is really rare!

boom!

For a moment, one of the women was kicked in the face, vomited blood, flew out, hit the stone wall, and lay there limp and motionless.

Click!

Then, another young man was hit on the shoulder armor by Wang Xuan's Vajra Fist, and his bones broke instantly. He groaned and fell into the pile of rubble.

puff!

In the fierce confrontation, the third person was kicked by Wang Xuan in the air, and three ribs were broken.

In a very short period of time, Wang Xuan shot consecutively, overturning five people one after another, and he rushed to the opponents of Heihu, Kite and others.

Heihu and Kite ran fast and came back before the others, each fighting against several opponents.

Now Wang Xuan rushed over, and directly beat one of them to fly seven or eight meters away, making him cough up blood, struggling for a long time and unable to get up.

This is a group of middle-aged people in their 30s and 40s who have already achieved success in practicing old skills. In the end, they were still overwhelmed by Wang Xuan, and some of them broke their arms and ribs directly.

"Stop fighting." Seeing that the situation was wrong, Jin Chuan immediately yelled to stop, and said, "I can't tell, this is still a rookie, he is so fierce, the most important thing is that his hands are so black, even a group of old birds under me can't handle it." Wait, I made a mistake this time, I didn't bring any masters here except me."

"Aoki, let's just leave it like this? I owe you a favor, and I will pay you back next time!" Jin Chuan lowered his posture.

Aoki nodded, and said: "Okay, how about showing me the true interpretation of the white tiger scripture handed down by your family next time?"

"Get out!" Jin Chuan led the people away.

"Let's go too!" After Aoki gathered the people, he quickly left the underground palace with everyone, and soon got on the spaceship and left Qingcheng Mountain smoothly.

The double time period is about to pass, calling for a monthly pass, if you still have books, please do your best.

Thanks to: Wumaxing and Baitang o for their support.

Jin Chuan sneaked into the underground palace to intercept Hu. Wang Xuan thought that there might be a fierce bloody conflict, but after a brief collision, the two sides retreated quickly.

Wang Xuan noticed that the relationship between the two parties was complicated.

During the return journey, the air in the small spaceship was heavy, there was a big hole in the kite's chest, the upper body was covered with blood, and the body was cold.

Several other groups also suffered casualties, and each left with their own people on their backs.

Aoki said: "I will make a private payment to Yaozi's family later."

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He wore a blue mask on his face, no expression could be seen, and his words were calm, saying: "You get used to it after seeing it a lot, those who survive are explorers, and those who die are just passers-by.

Wang Xuan was silent, it was a fresh life, not long ago it was as strong as a tiger or leopard, but now it is covered with white cloth.

This kind of adventure is no longer tense, exciting, and mysterious. It gradually shows a terrifying side, and the participants walk between life and death.

Regarding the Qingcheng Mountain operation, the expedition organization has conducted an internal assessment, and its risk index is not high.

Aoki revealed that some expeditions occasionally encounter unnatural phenomena, which cannot be explained by common sense, and that is terrible.

Heihu was wiping the alloy knife, the kite closed its eyes, and Lao Mu sighed. They were not in a high mood and were unwilling to speak. Obviously, they had experienced this kind of thing more than once.

They no longer remember how many batches their partners have changed.

"I'll retire completely after saving two more years." Kite suddenly said.

...

The return trip went smoothly, the spaceship landed in a manor in the suburbs, and the next few cars sent Heihu, Lao Mu and others away.

In the manor, Qingmu left Wang Xuan to speak.

"The five-page gold book, you can keep it for yourself. It may be a powerful physical skill, but I guess it belongs to the kind of thing that is extremely difficult to practice. You have to be mentally prepared."

Aoki only read the first page of the golden book, and felt dizzy. This involves the resonance of the internal organs, exertion, blood exchange and new life, etc. He has heard of such things before.

"A long time ago, there was a grandmaster in the field of old arts at Xinxing, who practiced something similar, and ended up killing himself."

Wang Xuan was stunned when he heard it.

Studying old techniques, can you practice yourself to death? !

"It involves blood exchange and regeneration of viscera. Although it is only for the activation of some organs, the temptation for the Grandmaster is huge. Once it is practiced, it will definitely live for decades."

That was a Grandmaster, but he was still dead, which is a bit scary.

In modern times, the old techniques have long since declined, and it is really rare for someone who can reach the very highest level of this path to be called a master.

It is estimated that it is difficult to find out in this era.

"Believe it or not, Xin Xing scooped up a lot of good things in his early years, and naturally someone can practice them to achieve great results. Of course, in the past few decades, old techniques have been ignored more and more, and this 'field' is completely barren."

The news from Aoki and Xinxing can be confirmed. It seems that Xinxing has discovered supernatural phenomena decades ago, and has already begun to dig?

"You must hold your breath, this kind of thing is not something you can practice if you have the heart, just this first page, I tried it just now, it doesn't work, and the internal organs feel as uncomfortable as being cut by a knife." Aoki actually said trembling.

He turned around, quickly removed the blue mask to wipe off the cold sweat, gasped heavily, his chest heaved violently, and the side face that he glanced at was extremely pale and lacking in blood.

He calmed down his turbulent blood and returned the golden book to Wang Xuan. Although he was reluctant to part with it, he was very human after all and restrained his emotions.

"Don't try indiscriminately, this is a reminder!" Aoki warned again, he didn't dare to read the next few pages, fearing that one day he couldn't help it and eventually killed himself.

Wang Xuan's face was solemn, and he realized for the first time that physical training is so dangerous, which is even more extreme than root training.

"The root method is the root of the old technique, which enhances your inner physique and spirit, while the physical technique is the trunk and branches, which show your strength externally."

Going back to ancient times and ascending to mythology, the description of physical skills is even more exaggerated, highlighting... throwing elephants, breaking rivers and other methods.

Wang Xuan handed in the silver animal skin volume, which is the goal of the expedition organization this time.

Chapter: 50

Aoki wants to take the silver scripture away and find someone to evaluate it. If the value is far beyond imagination, Wang Xuan will be compensated.

Wang Xuan put forward his request and said: "If you decipher those words, please give me a note."

"No problem, after all, you discovered and brought back something." Aoki told him that the expedition organization was not stingy with its own people.

When parting, Aoki reminded Wang Xuan again, don't be reckless, the physical skills in the golden book may have a great background, if you practice directly, you will die.

He seriously suspected that it might be something left by Zhang Daoling.

Wang Xuan took a deep breath and was really shocked this time. Maybe the five golden pages are related to him?

Thinking about it carefully, it is really possible. There is a saying that Zhang Daoling lived in Qingcheng Mountain in his later years and finally emerged there.

Wang Xuan suddenly felt that the five-page gold paper might not be weaker than the silver scroll, so he put it away solemnly, and must study it carefully and carefully after returning.

Aoki agreed with him to take away the scanner, and then arranged for a car to take him back to the city.

Wang Xuan returned to the campus, packed up his things and prepared to leave. Today is the deadline, and the old art experiment class is completely over.

He only has some change of clothes, no big things to salute, and he can leave with his bag on his back, simple and fast.

Wang Xuan turned his head and took a last look at the familiar scenery, the tall teaching building, the clear water chestnut lake, the emerald garden with fluttering leaves... He turned and left.

Everything behind him is over, and he will officially plunge into the big dye vat of society from now on.

The house has already been rented, and the housekeeper cleaned it up two days ago. Wang Xuan went directly to buy bedding, towels, toothpaste and other daily necessities.

He was a little emotional, now he had to manage for his livelihood.

This gave Wang Xuan a very strange feeling. He had just left Qingcheng Mountain, and not long ago he was still exploring there, fighting with people, wandering between life and death.

Now that he returns to the city, he is busy with towels and toothbrushes. After two or three days, he will go to work and run around for his life.

He has a feeling of changing space and dislocation of time. Exploring Qingcheng Mountain, working and living from 9 to 5 are all his life trajectory, and his mood is complicated at the moment.

He didn't immediately tell Aoki about going to Xinxing. He had just joined this expedition organization and hadn't made any contribution yet, so he raised a very high request, which was a bit unrealistic.

But now he has a chance, after they evaluate the silver animal skin roll, he can talk to Aoki.

Wang Xuan was quick and agile, and bought all the necessary items at once, and a taxi took care of everything.

The place he rents belongs to an old community, and the environment is relatively good. The trees planted a long time ago have grown into towering trees, and the whole is very quiet.

The downside is that the facilities are relatively old and not modern enough.

He rented a one-bedroom house, which had just been renovated for two years, and it was pretty good overall.

Wang Xuan quickly arranged the daily necessities, laid out the bedding, etc., poured a glass of water, and sat down to rest.

His mobile phone has been turned off for a day, and after turning it on, there are indeed many messages and messages. He first called his parents and told them that everything is going well, and he will be officially back to work in two days.

Then, Qin Cheng's phone call came in.

"Old Wang, where did you go? I'm so anxious, I haven't turned on the phone for more than a day, and I can't find anyone. I thought you were killed by that bastard Zhou Yun. I am working with my class to help you. Revenge, ask for an explanation!"

He crackled and yelled so loudly that Wang Xuan's ears hurt from the shock.

Qin Cheng was really worried, fearing that Zhou Yun's revenge would be bad for Wang Xuan. After all, he was also a direct descendant of the Xinxing chaebol.