

Beyond Deep Space

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Wang Xuan really wanted to tell him that Xiao Zhou was severely beaten, his nose was broken, his arm was broken, and he was probably hating a mixed-race child, so he couldn't think about anything else.

But he didn't dare to say it, he was afraid that after hearing Qin Cheng's loudspeaker, the whole world would know about it the next day.

Wang Xuan lowered the volume of the phone, held it farther away, and told him that he was meditating, and this time he was in a deep meditation, and the phone kept turning off.

"I'm leaving soon, and I haven't been able to find you. I'll treat you to dinner tonight and go to the top floor of Cangding Building!" Qin Cheng shouted proudly.

The restaurant in the Cangding Building, the higher the floor, the higher the consumption. As a fresh graduate, it would be a little guilty to go there only on your own salary.

Wang Xuan smiled and said, "You have changed your girlfriend's mind, so you want to celebrate?"

He doesn't worry about Qin Cheng's wallet, he knows that his family is rich, so he doesn't care about it.

"Hey, the prospects are not optimistic. How can I relieve my worries? The only way is to eat extravagantly, see you tonight!"

Wang Xuan sat in the room, flipped through the golden book, pondered carefully, and finally couldn't hold it back. According to the first few pictures on the first page, he resonated the five internal organs, and then exerted force according to a special rhythm.

In an instant, there was some pain in the internal organs, as Aoki said, this kind of thing is extremely difficult to practice.

But he was also a little suspicious, his face was not as pale as Aoki's after the practice, and he felt that this kind of pain was not outrageous, and he could bear it.

"Let's be more careful." He didn't dare to be careless, because this might be Zhang Daoling's physical skill, and the background is really too big.

Taoism existed a long time ago, such as Huang Lao thought, etc., which are all involved.

As for Taoism, it appeared relatively late and was founded by Zhang Daoling.

There is no doubt that even if Zhang Daoling is placed in the pre-Qin period, in that era when the old arts were the most brilliant, he was definitely the top alchemist.

Wang Xuan checked the time, the sun was almost setting, and it was time to go out.

The surrounding area of Cangding Building is very prosperous, and there is a mature large-scale business district with a lot of traffic.

After Wang Xuan arrived, he took the elevator straight to the top floor.

There are three restaurants on the top floor. Although the consumption is outrageous, the business is very good.

He reckoned that Qin Cheng should have made a reservation in advance, and if there were no accidents, it should be the "Golden Years" one.

Qin Cheng also came here to treat guests before, and in his words, this restaurant has the best taste.

Wang Xuan walked forward, suddenly startled, this place was... booked out?

The golden years are full of quilts!

He can only say that he is rich. Normally, the consumption of one table needs two to three months of ordinary people's wages, but now someone has booked the entire venue.

He looked inside and found that some boxes were empty, probably because he had met Shenhao, who wanted to keep things clean, so they packed them all up.

"Wang Xuan?!" Suddenly, someone called him, and the tone seemed not very good.

The area in the Golden Years is very large, and several women from the other direction spotted him and walked over.

He knew two of them. One was Zhou Mingxuan's daughter, Zhou Ting, who was also the cousin of his ex-girlfriend. She was in good condition today, without sleepwalking. Wearing a long skirt with a waist, she looked slim and quite glamorous.

The other is Wang Xuan's college classmate. She was born in the old land, and this time she was selected to go to Xinxing. She didn't expect to meet her here.

"Which Wang Xuan, could it be Ling Wei's..." A woman in a white evening dress next to her said, with a bad look on her face.

"That's him." Zhou Ting nodded.

The dresses of these women are more formal, mainly evening dresses, with good figure and appearance, either youthful and beautiful, or glamorous and elegant.

The woman in a white evening dress and high-heeled shoes with crystal edges looked at Wang Xuan's face again and again, with a scrutinizing gaze, and said, "Can you be a man? Since we have been separated for more than a year, why bother?" Come here to cause trouble?!"

Wang Xuan frowned, as if he understood something, but he didn't know the situation here before, so he couldn't be blamed anyway.

The woman in the white evening dress raised her snow-white chin, glanced at him indifferently, and said contemptuously, "You are not welcome here, and this is not the place where you should come. Please disappear immediately!"

Wang Xuan didn't have the habit of putting up with such people, so he said calmly after hearing the words: "Where I am is none of your business, besides, are you that green onion?"

The woman in the white evening dress was short of breath, and her towering breasts heaved violently, almost opening the dress. It must be said that she was so angry that she almost threw out the limited edition exquisite handbag in her hand.

"Wu Yin!" Someone next to her held her arm and comforted her in a low voice.

Wang Xuan is very handsome, standing here relatively relaxed, his face is indifferent, his eyes are clear, looking at several people naturally, he is calm and calm, without any emotional fluctuations.

The young woman in a white evening dress named Wu Yin, seeing him so calm, took a deep breath to cool down her anger.

"Since your fate is over, you should stop entanglement. The sky is so vast. It's better than anything else to spread your wings and leave each other with a beautiful back and enough space!" Wu Yin said.

Wang Xuan shook his head and said: "You are too deep into the drama, immersed in your own emotional world, imagining how bad I am, don't add drama to yourself, I am just passing by, someone invited me to dinner."

Wu Yin's emotions that had just calmed down suddenly popped up again. She even breathed heavily and her face was a little red. Of course it wasn't because she was shy, but because she was really hot-tempered. No one had ever commented on her like that. She even spoke out her conjectures. Does this imply that she has mental problems?

Wang Xuan didn't pay attention at first, but now he can't help but look at her twice, this woman seems to have a good figure, and the evening dress is about to burst with the increased breathing.

Objectively speaking, this woman named Wu Yin has a pretty face, especially her body is amazing. Although that mouth is annoying, she is indeed a beauty.

Wu Yin couldn't bear it anymore, her eyes were sharp, and she said: "I've never seen a man like you, it's okay for a long time, what's the point of you coming here like this? I don't believe that you, a fresh graduate student, would

go to Cangzhou for every meal." The top floor of the Ding Building, you must have rushed here after hearing the news, don't make fun of yourself!"

Wang Xuan originally wanted to turn around and leave, but after all, he had just left the campus, his edges and corners had not been smoothed, and he was still a young man.

Although he didn't get angry, the smile on his face disappeared.

"You are so angry, there must be something wrong with your body. Have you been insomnia or anxious recently? Although you are very angry now, your face is only slightly red and then pale, and you are obviously anemic. In addition, your spirit fluctuates violently, and you obviously have anxiety in your heart. It seems that you have problems both physically and mentally, and you need to be recuperated, otherwise your temper will become more and more violent. Don't thank me, and don't be surprised. I am a person who has studied old techniques and is good at health preservation. In addition, you. There seems to be a faint smell of blood on my body, and I was injured by fighting with others, um... goodbye!"

Having said that, Wang Xuan hurriedly stopped, and no longer conducted a pathological analysis on her, because he seemed to have discovered something, and in the end he accidentally said it out, probably this woman is about to explode.

Sure enough, Wu Yin was still stunned and confused at first, because she did have those problems recently, but she couldn't stand it after hearing that, she directly picked up the limited edition small bag in her hand, threw it at Wang Xuan, and said in shame and anger, "Rogue! "

Next to him, Zhou Ting was speechless. This Wang Xuan not only has amazing skills, but also has such a powerful mouth. It's so exciting that his best friend Wu Yin is about to explode.

Zhou Ting felt that she couldn't stand it even if she was on her body. The girl's most embarrassing day was discovered by someone, and she was commented on as a pathology in a serious manner, which really made people want to explode.

She hurriedly hugged Wu Yin's arm, today is a special day, and she can't make trouble here.

Wang Xuan swore that he really didn't do it on purpose, at first he just judged the other party based on his symptoms of irritability and pale complexion, who knew it was such a coincidence.

"Wang Xuan, stop talking, let's go." Another woman said, she thought it would be better to send this rather handsome man away as soon as possible, otherwise something would happen.

In fact, without their persuasion, Wang Xuan didn't want to stay here anymore, so he turned around and left.

"Don't go!" Wu Yin was not angry, she broke away from Zhou Ting, and she could see that she was very skilled and had some old skills. The most important thing was that there was a faint blue mist on her snow-white arms. people!

At this stage, all young people who have practiced super skills have not simple backgrounds.

Wang Xuan stopped, glanced at her, and said, "Don't do anything to me. Once my body instinct judges that you are an enemy and threatens my life, I will hit you even if you are a woman."

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Naturally, he wouldn't do anything here, it was just to scare the other party, and he even glanced at Zhou Ting at this point.

Zhou Ting curled her lips slightly, this damned Wang Xuan didn't want her friendship, so she had to speak up to dissuade her best friend, and even mentioned her brother's matter.

"Sister Wu Yin, don't fight with him, my brother... was injured by him." Zhou Ting persuaded in a low voice.

Thinking of her brother Zhou Yun, she was a little speechless. He was carried back today. It is said that her brother no longer hates Wang Xuan. Now her brother especially hates a half-breed boy. After returning, he has nagged him hundreds of times in just half a day.

In fact, in a seven-star hotel, Zhou Yun is still yelling: "Mixed race with blue eyes, I will break your bones sooner or later, pay back ten times, don't let me see you again!"

On the top floor of the Cangding Building, Wu Yin's body froze slightly. She was really afraid of meeting a "mudgy person". It would be embarrassing to beat her up without saying a word. Now there are no robots and bodyguards around her.

At this time, Liu Yun, Wang Xuan's college classmate, stepped forward, tugged at Wang Xuan's sleeve, and said, "Don't talk too much today, let's forget it, Ling Wei was taken by her parents... and the man Meet the parents."

Sure enough, this was similar to Wang Xuan's guess. He nodded and said nothing. Since they had already separated, he had no right to interfere in other people's lives.

Liu Yun whispered a few words to him again, the man's family name is Wu.

Wang Xuan immediately understood why Wu Yin's expression was the worst after seeing him appear.

"The Zhou family, the Ling family, and the Wu family seem to have encountered a lot of trouble in business today, so sister Wu Yin is in a bad mood today, and her temper is a little bit stronger. She is not like this usually." Liu Yun informed in a soft voice.

Wang Xuan looked at her with admiration. This female classmate looks very weak, but in fact she is good at dancing with long sleeves and has a high EQ. Through Ling Wei's relationship, it has only been a long time since she became so familiar with Wu Yin, Zhou Ting and others, and became best friends. It's really not that simple.

At the same time, he realized that the people from the Wu family were also involved in Mount Qingcheng today, so he could only say sorry for ruining the "business" of the three of them.

Thinking of this, Wang Xuan couldn't help laughing. He looked at Wu Yin and said, "Sorry, goodbye!"

He didn't want to stay any longer, there was no need to worry about anything.

Wu Yin was taken aback, her anger was about to explode, but she didn't expect him to express apology so lightly.

She said lightly, "Wang Xuan, you have stayed in the old land. I heard that you are working in this city. From now on, you can settle down and work and live in a down-to-earth manner. Don't get entangled. I wish you all the best."

Wang Xuan stopped and turned around. He didn't want to say it at first, but now he feels it is necessary to wake up this woman.

"First, I didn't know that Ling Wei and others were here to meet their parents, so I couldn't say that I came here to entangle. Second, on this occasion, if you don't think it's ugly, you can continue to make trouble. It's not me who is ashamed. But I think, even if you misunderstood something, please let each other go. Third, everyone has their own choices in life. If they meet unexpectedly, they can say hello to each other. There is no need to be hysterical. I wish Ling Wei all the best. Of course, for you, Regardless of whether it is a misunderstanding or other reasons, we will be strangers from now on. Fourth, goodbye!"

After Wang Xuan finished speaking, he glanced into the restaurant of Golden Years, just in time to see Ling Wei looking this way, obviously the dispute outside attracted the attention of those inside.

Wang Xuan nodded to her, turned around and strode away without waiting for her reaction.

The women behind were quiet, and no one spoke for a short time.

"Wang Xuan, this way!" At this time, Qin Cheng came, and yelled dissatisfiedly as he walked: "I don't know which local rich man will rent out the golden years. He is too arrogant and can't be provoked. Let's go to this floor." 'Millennium on Earth' restaurant."

He took Wang Xuan and left.

In the distance, Wu Yin, Zhou Ting, and Liu Yun looked at each other, all speechless for a while.

"Hey, Goddess Zhao, are you coming to eat too?" Qin Cheng caught sight of Zhao Qinghan and happened to be walking over from the elevator, followed by two women who looked like bodyguards and friends.

"How about together?" Qin Cheng asked cheekily.

Zhao Qinghan was still astonishingly delicate and beautiful, with a smile on her face, she said, "What a coincidence, but I can't do it tonight. A friend made an appointment in advance to invite me to dinner."

Qin Cheng was very enthusiastic, and said: "Okay, we will meet again when we have a chance, and don't forget when passing by Xinyue, it is my territory, and I have time to go to the moon to see the scenery."

Zhao Qinghan nodded with a smile, and promised to visit him in the future, and then she smiled at Wang Xuan again: "Student Wang, we may have opportunities to cooperate in the future, this is my contact information."

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With a sweet smile, she came over to present a business card in person, and when she saw Qin Cheng looking at him eagerly, she also gave him one with a smile.

Until Zhao Qinghan walked away, Qin Cheng was still sighing: "Goddess Zhao is so good at being a human being. She is beautiful and has a delicate mind. She is really a rare beauty."

The corners of Wang Xuan's mouth curled up, and he said with a smile: "Just a business card will make you dizzy, I think it is necessary to tell your girlfriend, so that you can wake up crying again."

"do not!"

They entered the "Millennium on Earth" restaurant and found a box to sit down. Qin Cheng was still a little unconvinced.

"Aside from other things, not to mention appearance, I think Zhao Qinghan is really a nice person. Every time I see him, I feel like a spring breeze and very comfortable."

Wang Xuan nodded: "It's inevitable. You don't even think about her origins. When you were young and ignorant, she had already followed your parents to participate in various important activities."

Qin Cheng said: "I think, human nature is innate, and she is a typical person who is beautiful and kind."

Wang Xuan had to popularize it for him, saying: "You have to look at the essence through the phenomenon. People's smiles and sweetness have become a natural reaction. You must know that she has been taught since she was a child, from accepting people to things, From socializing, to controlling your emotions, they are all professional, whatever impression I want to give you, I promise to convince you that it should be like that."

Qin Cheng was not convinced, and said: "Old Wang, do you think that Goddess Zhao is too shrewd and sophisticated? When I see her, why do I always feel that that smile has a healing effect, especially pure."

Wang Xuan rolled his eyes and said, "Seeing how you have never seen the world, you must be professional, okay? Different people have different temperaments."

Wang Xuan will never forget that once outside the school, she saw that Goddess Zhao was extremely cold, and Queen Fan Jinxian reprimanded a well-known successful person and bowed her head like a schoolboy.

At that time, Zhao Qinghan's expression was cold, and her speech skills were particularly particular. It can be said that she was quite mature in psychology. She was definitely not the goddess of healing with a smile in Qin Cheng's mouth, but an elite queen fan.

After Wang Xuan finished talking about the scenes he saw that day, he sighed: "So, the self-cultivation of the goddess is indispensable from academics to speaking skills, to social skills, and other skills. She has experienced violent baptism like mudslides. , you are...too tender compared to others!"

Qin Cheng said: "I'll go, old Wang, hearing you say that about Goddess Zhao, why do I feel that you are not a kind person, I don't think you are a good bird!"

Wang Xuan's face turned dark, and he said, "I'm kind enough to remind you!"

"Okay, then do you think I should guard against her in the future?" Qin Cheng asked.

"What are you guarding against? You don't have anything she values or needs to use." Wang Xuan said indifferently.

"Old Wang, heartbroken, I want to break up with you!" Qin Cheng looked sad and indignant.

"I just want you to have a correct understanding. Don't smirk at Zhao Qinghan all day long. When people want to be young, they will be young, and when they should be cold, they will be cold. They can be pure or seductive. You should stay sober. Know yourself."

After Wang Xuan finished speaking, he started to order food, and didn't want to talk about these anymore.

However, he suddenly felt something was wrong, and when he looked up, he found that Qin Cheng was winking at him.

Wang Xuan turned around in an instant, and suddenly found that Zhao Qinghan appeared at the door of the box without knowing when.

Rollover again? ! Wang Xuan himself also felt speechless, last time it was nothing, it was completely caused by Qin Cheng's random interjection, this time it was different, he himself was caught.

At the door of the box, Qinghan Zhao was slim and tall, wearing a light and luxurious slim skirt with a waist that wrapped her hips to above her knees, sticking to her beautiful figure, showing her curvaceous beauty.

However, she didn't maintain her smile like last time. The originally delicate and sweet face was covered with frost, which was very glamorous, giving people a completely different feeling from the usual ones.

"What are you doing standing there, come in quickly." Wang Xuan greeted, stood up and greeted him actively, with a tall figure and a bright smile, he said: "I told Qin Cheng, don't rush to order, student Zhao will definitely come over soon , Let's see what you like to eat, I'll wait for you to order, don't save me, as the landlord of this city, I have to entertain classmate Zhao when I leave."

Qin Cheng opened his mouth, wanting to say, obviously I paid for the treat!

Seeing Zhao Qinghan's icy demeanor, he felt quite amazed. He glanced at Wang Xuan again, and secretly slandered, "Old Wang, please ask for blessings. You can't blame me this time."

Zhao Qinghan's long hair is black and soft, and her white melon-seeded face is pretty, but now she is not sweet, there is a kind of coldness that repulses people thousands of miles away, and a pair of beautiful big eyes are staring at Wang Xuan, the eyes are no longer as soft as before, unexpectedly There is a sense of oppression, and the glossy red lips are even more glamorous.

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At this time, she didn't smile much, and raised her snow-white chin slightly to look at Wang Xuan.

However, she still walked into the box, and the crystal-encrusted high-heeled shoes made a sound against the ground, which was the only sound in the silent scene.

Qin Cheng got up and opened a seat.

But she didn't come over, but went to the sofa for rest not far away, sat down without saying a word, her legs did not turn to one side like a lady, but lifted up, and placed gracefully on the coffee table, her legs Legs together, don't worry about getting naked.

It has to be said that Zhao Qinghan's legs are straight, especially slender, showing a good figure.

This kind of image and temperament are completely different from the Goddess Zhao that Qin Cheng usually sees, but now she really looks like the kind of queen that Wang Xuan said, subverting the perception of her in the past.

She didn't say anything, but folded her hands on her chest, and inadvertently looked more and more undulating. She looked at Wang Xuan without saying a word, to see if he could have any reasonable explanation.

Once, twice, she was caught by her in succession. The way she looks at Wang Xuan now is definitely not gentle. Although she is still beautiful, her temperament is cold and slightly fierce.

Wang Xuan got up, very serious, and walked towards Zhao Qinghan.

Qin Cheng is calm now, it is rare to see Lao Wang in a panic, now he is quite looking forward to it, let's see how Wang Xuan will explain this time.

"Feel sorry!"

When Wang Xuan came close, he actually apologized directly? Qin Cheng felt a little regretful, he didn't think it was a big deal to watch the excitement, and he still wanted to see Lao Wang's performance.

After all, in his opinion, Wang Xuan has never followed the rules.

However, the next moment, he opened his eyes wide in shock, and almost screamed out. He couldn't believe his eyes. As expected of you, old king, you actually... made a move on Goddess Zhao!

After Wang Xuan finished saying sorry, his right hand slashed towards Zhao Qinghan's neck violently like a knife, with the faint sound of wind and thunder, the strength was terrifying, and the movement was even more astonishingly fast.

There seemed to be an explosion in the air, and the airflow oscillated violently, blowing all the tissues on the coffee table flying.

Qin Cheng was shocked, although he knew that Wang Xuan never played cards according to the routine, but this time he was too ruthless, directly ruthless to Goddess Zhao, without mercy.

He was extremely nervous and opened his mouth wide. What script is this? Lao Wang is too fierce, and he is about to destroy flowers with his hands? !

Zhao Qinghan was also surprised, her beautiful face finally changed color, this Wang Xuan was really unpredictable, he dared to attack her fiercely here.

She reacted quickly, and her right hand was instantly shining with crystal luster. She stabbed at Wang Xuan's right palm like a white dagger.

At the same time, she made a fist mark with her left hand. Although she looked delicate, her strength was terrifying. She made a shocking sound and blasted towards Wang Xuan's heart.

Wang Xuan's attacking posture with the knife in the palm of his right hand did not change, but his left hand also moved, blocking Zhao Qinghan's white fist, and wanted to grab it violently.

boom!

The tea table collapsed, just because Zhao Qinghan's legs were slightly retracted, causing it to fall apart.

She attacked with both hands, twisted her slender waist vigorously, and her long legs were like the whip of Fengshen, pulling sideways towards Wang Xuan's head and chest, firmly and ruthlessly.

Wang Xuan reacted quickly and was extremely responsive. He pushed forward, raised his right leg and knee to block the opponent's legs, and after colliding with Zhao Qinghan's palms and fists with both hands, he made a gesture to lock her.

Qin Cheng's heart trembled as he watched from the sidelines. Then, he jumped up as if a spring had been installed under his buttocks, rushed to the door, and quickly closed the door, not daring anyone to see it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Qinghan was light and agile. She moved her body sideways from the sofa and out of Wang Xuan's attack range. Under her long legs, holes appeared in the carpet stepped on by her high heels, which shows what kind of terrifying power is contained in her tense body.

Her face is full of chills, completely different from the delicate and sweetness of the past, and now she maintains an extremely powerful fighting posture.

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Qin Cheng swallowed a mouthful of saliva, feeling unbelievable. Wang Xuan had told him earlier that his skill was far from the match of Goddess Zhao, and he still didn't believe it. Now that she was able to confront Lao Wang, he was dumbfounded and completely overwhelmed. calmed down.

However, now is not the time to think too much, he pulled out a power cord in the room, and whispered to Wang Xuan: "Do you want to tie it up?!"

Between the brothers and the Goddess, he naturally chose the former without hesitation, taking down Goddess Zhao first.

Wang Xuan was speechless, exhaled slowly, dropped his hands, and did not maintain an offensive posture.

Zhao Qinghan glared at Qin Cheng fiercely, and she also put away her old attacking posture, her tense body relaxed, her waist twisted, and her high heels stepped on the ground making noises.

Wang Xuan said: "Admiration, as expected, he has already succeeded in gathering Qi and internal cultivation!"

He always felt that Zhao Qinghan might be extraordinary, but he had never tried it before, so he didn't know how strong she was. Until today's brief collision, he was convinced that this woman was extremely powerful.

Whether it was the last time or today, Zhao Qinghan could silently appear behind him, and he only felt it after a very close distance.

Although these two times were related to the overly relaxed atmosphere of the scene, he was not on guard, but it can also explain some problems.

In particular, Aoki from the expedition organization once told Wang Xuan that he was very interested in the two students in the experimental class, and believed that they had great potential and could become great masters.

At that time, Wang Xuan realized that there was a hidden powerful person in the class.

It's just that he has too little contact with Zhao Qinghan. This girl is often not at school, and it takes ten days and a half a month to go away. On average, there are only a few days in school every month.

So in the early days, he couldn't be sure what level she had practiced in the old art.

Zhao Qinghan brushed her beautiful hair, and mocked lightly: "You are really a different kind of person, you don't accept the constraints of the rules, after you have taunted me twice, you still dare to attack me directly."

Qin Cheng hurriedly smoothed things over and said, "Hey, it's all a misunderstanding. Sit down and drink tea, order food, and talk and laugh about the past and old grievances in the world of mortals."

Zhao Qinghan glanced at the power cord in his hand, and wanted to beat him up, but this guy kept shouting like a goddess, and actually wanted to help Wang Xuan tie her up at a critical moment!

Qin Cheng was embarrassed by that unfriendly gaze, and he quickly threw the power cord into the corner behind him.

"Order, let's chat while eating." Wang Xuan said.

Zhao Qinghan's slender and beautiful eyebrows raised slightly, and said: "Is it because you are too big-hearted, or do you think my heart is too big-hearted, and I don't care about anything?"

"I do have a big heart." Wang Xuan looked at her and said, "You are not a caring person. In my eyes, you have a big heart, a good figure, and a very beautiful person."

In an instant, Zhao Qinghan's eyes were sharp, and his expression was quite unfriendly. He sat down with his arms folded and sneered at him again and again.

Wang Xuan smiled and said: "Since you have practiced old skills and have amazing attainments, you should know that people like us are sensitive. I think you have been staring at me from a distance. You don't know what to do, but you seem to regard me as prey, wanted to drag me into the water, so I had a warning sign in my heart, and I was on guard against you."

Zhao Qinghan felt blocked in her heart, and really wanted to say, are you taking precautions? It's clearly arranging me behind my back, last time it was fine, but this time I even said it was pure and sultry, I really owe it!

Wang Xuan said: "Student Zhao, don't be angry, come here, please sit down, we can chat while eating, and see if there is any chance for cooperation."

Through several times of contacts, Wang Xuan was convinced that the other party must have something to do with him, otherwise they would soon leave the old land, so there was no need to extend an olive branch to him.

"You're quite confident." Zhao Qinghan didn't care about that for the time being, and was going to have a talk with him.

When the waiter came in, he was speechless. These three came to eat, or the room was demolished. The coffee table was broken, and the floor was full of small holes stepped on by high heels. They had to change rooms.

Goddess Zhao was very magnanimous and didn't mention what happened just now, but she went out once and came back wearing a coat, because she still felt that what Wang Xuan said just now was wrong.

The three of them sat down in a harmonious atmosphere, talking and laughing, and directly explained what happened just now, as if nothing had happened.

Wang Xuan said very seriously: "Student Zhao, you are staring at me, most likely because of my skills. Let me tell you first, if you go to do black work, purely black hands, don't drag me into the water. I abide by the law and abide by the law. Don't make mistakes, I'm a good citizen of the old land, I've never hurt anyone since I've grown up, oh, yes, the attack on Zhou Yun at the class reunion last time doesn't count, I had no choice but to defend myself."

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Zhao Qinghan looked at him, no matter what, he didn't believe that this unruly classmate would be as self-disciplined as he said, and if he checked carefully, there should be some black material.

She was very calm. When it came to business, she was very experienced. She didn't rush to speak, she was quite calm, but she said some secrets about super skills.

"Super technique, some people want to call it divine technique, is completely an unexpected result of exploring a certain place."

She was not in a hurry, and said something slowly.

Suddenly, she said directly: "Some people have ambitions, and they want to ignite the fire before they have investigated it clearly. Heh, there are still people who think further, and even imagine the idea of becoming a Buddha and an ancestor. It's ridiculous. Let's solve it first." They themselves don't have the longevity problem to live for many years."

When he heard this, Wang Xuan realized something, and said: "Could you be looking for some people to explore a certain place? Those who passed in the early days are definitely cannon fodder to die, don't look for me, don't go!"

Zhao Qinghan smiled brightly, and said: "You have a lot of ideas. If you are a classmate, will I cheat you? That is an unpredictable big opportunity!"

Wang Xuan didn't catch a cold at all, so he refused from the bottom of his heart.

"Don't worry, it's completely different from what you imagined. It's an opportunity, not a crisis. However, you can't even go to the new star now, and you stay in the old land. It doesn't make much sense to say these things too early."

Both of them chatted and chatted.

Finally, Wang Xuan said directly: "Student Zhao, if you insist on inviting me, that's fine. Are you going to pay in advance? Are there any secret scriptures from the Taoist ancestral court?"

Zhao Qinghan wanted to beat him, the secret chapter of the Taoist ancestral court? Fortunately, he dared to speak out, what was he thinking!

Wang Xuan asked again: "Are there any golden bamboo slips from the pre-Qin period?"

Zhao Qinghan's expression was not good, she felt that there was no way to chat, Wang Xuan was obviously not interested, and deliberately opened his mouth like a lion, blocking the road.

Qin Cheng lamented that Lao Wang is really fierce. Earlier, he directly attacked Goddess Zhao, but now he talked about cooperation and business without giving an inch, which made Zhao Qinghan's eyes angry.

He quickly smoothed things over and said: "Drinking, life must be full of joy. By the way, Qinghan, I really didn't expect that you have practiced the old skills to such a level that you can confront Wang Xuan. How did you practice it?" ?"

Zhao Qinghan responded casually, saying that in order to maintain a good figure, she had to practice for a period of time every day.

Qin Cheng was depressed on the spot, bowed his head to drink, didn't want to talk anymore, and even wanted to cry a little bit. In order to maintain his devilish figure, he casually practiced to be an old master. He bleeds and tears himself. Success, find someone to reason with!

After that, the two of them tacitly did not mention the matter of exploration, leaving room for choice for whether to cooperate in the future.

When they talked about old techniques, Wang Xuan was mainly asking. He wanted to know some things, such as the golden bamboo slips from the pre-Qin period.

Zhao Qinghan told him clearly that he should not think too much about this "rare thing". Only four copies have been unearthed over the years, and two copies have been scrambled by various parties and thus dispersed.

There are only two complete copies of the pre-Qin golden bamboo slips in the true sense, and they are locked in the strongest safe in the largest bank in Xinxing.

Wang Xuan felt regretful that this kind of thing was out of reach.

Even if the old techniques are in decline, those organizations and chaebols have no intention of letting go, at least there is no hope yet.

Zhao Qinghan told him, not to mention the golden bamboo slips, but any one of the pre-Qin alchemists' inheritance is extremely rare, because there are too few surviving ones.

"That is to say, ordinary pre-Qin bamboo slips are also invaluable?" Wang Xuan asked.

Zhao Qinghan glanced at him and said: "There is nothing common about the bamboo slips related to the pre-Qin alchemists."

Wang Xuan realized how precious the translation of the pre-Qin bamboo slips given to him by Professor Lin was.

In fact, Professor Lin almost lost his life because of the bamboo slips. He escaped from the pre-Qin tomb and survived.

"I heard that Xinxing once had a grandmaster, but in the end he wasted himself to death by practicing some kind of physical skill. How strong is a person at that level?"

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Zhao Qinghan was a little surprised, and felt that his news was not considered closed. He even knew about Xinxing, so he judged that he must have other ways.

After Wang Xuan finished speaking, she knew that she must have various ideas.

But he didn't care, the two of them would go their separate ways soon, and they wouldn't meet much under normal circumstances, anyway, he didn't want to get into the muddy waters of Zhao Qinghan's exploration plan right now.

Zhao Qinghan has some feelings, the road of old techniques is quite rough, it is very difficult to walk, and few people can achieve success in practice.

"That master just practiced a secret scripture from the Taoist ancestral court that you were thinking about just now, and ended up putting himself in it. His internal organs seemed to be cooked and rotted, and he died a miserable death."

Wang Xuan is awe-inspiring, so dangerous?

He is paying more and more attention to and being cautious about the golden book in his hands. What Zhang Daoling left behind is definitely not weaker than the secret scriptures of the Taoist ancestral court.

Qin Cheng sighed: "Why bother, you are already a master, and in the end there is a mess of five internal organs, people, you will never be satisfied."

"You said it lightly. When he is getting old day by day, and he learns that once he succeeds in practicing that physical technique, he can regenerate his aging internal organs and prolong his life for decades. Do you think he can withstand the temptation?"

"There are such great benefits, if I... want to try it too!" Qin Cheng nodded, yearning leisurely.

"How far is the master's level from the pre-Qin alchemist?" Wang Xuan asked.

"It's not an order of magnitude. The difference is too far to compare." Zhao Qinghan said flatly.

Then she looked at Wang Xuan and said, "It seems to me that you really want to continue on the road of old techniques. Could it be that your goal is the pre-Qin alchemist?"

Wang Xuan said: "I am an abandoned person. If I can't get in touch with new techniques, I can only go down the road of old techniques."

After Qin Cheng heard it, he was deeply moved and felt sorry for his friend.

Zhao Qinghan feels that Wang Xuan is very talented on the road of old arts, and no one can tell what the future will hold.

Qin Cheng shook his head and said: "Old Wang was born at an untimely time. If it was in ancient times, he might have grown to the point where he could rule the world and become a legend, or even a myth. But in this era, with the rise of technological civilization, he practiced old skills. So what if you go to an extremely high and deep field? Modern weapons can't stop it at all. The galaxy is still brilliant, Qin Huang Han Wu has become loess, and the alchemists who were ordered to find the elixir for them also died in the years, the road of old techniques is difficult. Ah, no hope in sight."

This topic is a bit heavy. Living in this era, the old art is indeed dimmed, and it is difficult to see the hope of its brilliance.

No matter how strong the old technique is, so what? It is enough for an elite soldier to hold an advanced technological weapon, which can directly deal with the masters in the field of old arts.

Zhao Qinghan looked at Wang Xuan and found that he was very calm. Obviously this is a man with a strong heart and has his own beliefs. Does he think there is still a way out for the old technique?

"So..." Qin Cheng spoke again, taking over the previous words, looked at Zhao Qinghan, and said, "It would be a pity if the old Wang was buried like this, Goddess Zhao, do you have any connections to help Wang Xuan, such as new techniques?" or take Wang Xuan to Xinxing."

Having said so much, he was just laying the groundwork, and asked Zhao Qinghan to help Wang Xuan without hesitation.

Wang Xuan waved his hand to stop his words, then patted his shoulder and said, "I know my way very well."

He and Qin Cheng didn't say thanks, they understood his intentions, and didn't want him to ask for help like this.

Zhao Qinghan informed that she will promote this matter after returning to Xinxing, but there is no guarantee.

Wang Xuan expressed his gratitude to her, but declined. He wanted to reconsider his own path.

Zhao Qinghan nodded, smiled, and got up to leave soon after, saying that they would meet again in the future and get together again at that time.

Wang Xuan and Qin Cheng got up and watched her go.

Qin Cheng said: "Old Wang, you don't seem to want to get involved with her too deeply, but I feel a little pity for rejecting her like this. If she is willing to help, she can probably take you to Xinxing."

Wang Xuan shook his head: "The players on the other side of the starry sky have already begun to explore a certain mysterious area. I can't afford to mess with it now, and I don't want to get involved."

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Qin Cheng nodded and said, "That makes sense. Where did you say it was? She mentioned that some people have ambitions and want to ignite the fire?"

"There is too little information so far to be able to clarify what is going on, but it sounds like it has something to do with the Western belief in conferring gods."

"I'll go, won't I?!" Qin Cheng was taken aback, and said: "In this era, can someone really dream of becoming a god? Go crazy!"

Wang Xuan said: "Who knows what they have discovered. Didn't she say that some people are daydreaming about becoming a Buddha and ancestor?"

Qin Cheng said with emotion: "It seems that there is really a terrible situation in the depths of the starry sky. I can feel the strong wind blowing there. The stars and the sea, the new era, and the infinite vastness make me so excited that I can't wait to catch up immediately." past."

"After the founding of the People's Republic of China, no one is allowed to become a master!"

Qin Cheng was speechless when he heard such a sudden sentence, feeling that the joke was a bit cold.

Wang Xuandao: "What I mean is that with such advanced technology, some chaebols on the Xinxing side can just imagine it. If they really dare to go out of line, they will probably die miserably. Other organizations and large institutions will definitely take action, and the country Not to mention sitting idly by, those who go against the general trend will be crushed into powder by all parties."

...

In the evening, Wang Xuan returned to his residence, carefully read the bamboo slips given to him by Professor Lin, and felt the power buried in the years with his heart.

Qin Cheng's words still touched him to some extent. In this era, the technological civilization is so splendid, even the top masters of the old arts can't stop those weapons, and they can't see a way out.

The galaxy is brilliant, the world has been millennium, and the times have changed. Can old techniques be reborn?

Wang Xuan put down the scriptures on the bamboo slips, went to look at the physical skills recorded in the golden book, and practiced for a while according to the engraved pictures on the first page.

He knew that what Zhang Daoling left behind must be a priceless treasure, but he couldn't rush for success.

What reassures him is that the pain is different from what Aoki said, he seems to be able to get used to it slowly, and can continue to practice after a short rest.

After half an hour, he felt that he had reached his limit, so he stopped decisively and stopped practicing the physical skills in the golden book.

"Take a look at the scriptures of old techniques that Zhou Mingxuan gave me."

Two days ago, at the class reunion, he got an old art secret book from Zhou Mingxuan, but he didn't read it carefully after bringing it back.

He didn't hold out any hope, and didn't think the other party would give him anything special.

"Hey, it's similar to the Golden Clothes Technique I practiced, or even its follow-up?" Wang Xuan was surprised and began to study it carefully.

This is a physical technique called "Golden Body", which seems to have a powerful effect. According to records, in the later stage, it can be fearless of human weapons.

Wang Xuan was dumbfounded. The description of this physical skill in the book is a bit exaggerated, right?

If it really had such an astonishing effect, how could Zhou Mingxuan give it to him.

When Wang Xuan saw the back, his expression changed, and he threw the secret book on the table.

"Old Zhou, don't blame me for beating your son. If there is a suitable opportunity in the future, hit him once!"

He felt that Zhou Mingxuan had tricked him. What kind of cheating trick is this? The recorded things are false at first glance, and they are not reliable at all. No wonder Lao Zhou sent him away.

This physical technique called Golden Body, according to the description, after the first level is practiced, the ability to resist blows will increase sharply, and it will take about a year.

Then, it is clearly written in the secret book that it will take twice as much time to advance to each level in the future. Who can practice physical skills?

Wang Xuan really wanted to fight Zhou Yun immediately. According to this calculation, he would not live for hundreds of years. If he wanted to practice this physical skill to a higher level, go ahead and dream!

He turned the page backwards, it was beyond the ninth floor? A full...thirteen floors! No, he watched carefully, and there were actually the fourteenth and fifteenth floors in the deduction!

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"I'll go!" Wang Xuan was in a daze. He said that it was rare for hundreds of years. Is this a physical skill for people to practice?

"Old Zhou, just toss around, just wait and see!" Wang Xuan threw the yellowed scripture that looked like an ancient object aside.

Wang Xuan put down the physical book with yellowed paper and picked up a golden bamboo slip from the pre-Qin period.

It is only eight centimeters long, very heavy, not like bamboo, it is warm and moist like jade, it was a gift from Aoki when he joined the expedition organization.

According to what Zhao Qinghan said, in the past tens of hundreds of years, a total of four golden bamboo slips have been dug up in the old soil, and two of them have been scrambled by various parties and have been scattered.

Wang Xuan reckoned that a complete set of golden bamboo slips should cost dozens of pieces, and it would be too difficult to collect them all.

He looked at the engraved picture above, and the creature with a human head and a snake body was lifelike, but it was difficult to understand its meaning. There are too few samples at present, and it is impossible to understand it.

He put the bamboo slips aside. On the road of old techniques, it needs to be accumulated slowly. There is no need to stare at the pre-Qin wonders at the beginning.

In the early morning, Wang Xuan went to practice the alchemist's root method, and he would go to work in two days. He cherished the peaceful life right now.

When he came back covered in sweat, he saw the golden secret book on the desk again, and walked over involuntarily.

After careful observation and identification, he was convinced that the yellowed scriptures were ancient relics, not old ones, but the records in the book were too deceitful.

In the end, he still couldn't hold back. After washing up, he changed a special phone card and contacted Aoki of the expedition organization secretly to ask him for advice.

After hearing his general description, Aoki burst into laughter immediately, and said: "The ancients all have a problem, they like to exaggerate, what is it for hundreds of thousands of years, it is all water, just to show the extraordinariness of this physical skill, listen to it Forget it. Wait a minute, I remembered, the body technique of the golden body seems to be very famous, it first appeared in the Northern Song Dynasty, I don't remember the details clearly."

Wang Xuan was a little impressed when he heard it, Aoki even knew a little about the origin of this scripture, and the people who practiced old skills were really extraordinary.

"You can practice this martial art, but remember not to be superstitious about it. Don't talk about the back, it will take hundreds of years to practice the first seven or eight levels. Who are you lying to? Just imagine if it is as stated in the scriptures, the original author Where did he go? He was from the Northern Song Dynasty. If he had reached the thirteenth level, wouldn't he be alive today? But it seems that someone in later generations discovered his tomb."

...

After Wang Xuan put down the phone, he felt complicated.

Originally, he still had some unrealistic ideas. If the golden body technique is so credible, there may not be a new world at the end of the old technique road!

As a result, Aoki's words directly made him understand how unreliable the ancients were.

"I remember you as the original author of the Golden Body Technique, and I also remember you Zhou Mingxuan!"

Not long after, Wang Xuan went out, and the students who went to Xinxing would cross the galaxy tomorrow, and Professor Lin went back with them in the same interstellar spaceship.

At the time of parting, he would naturally go to visit Professor Lin again and see him off in advance. He would not be able to get close to that spaceship tomorrow.

Professor Lin has gray hair and a slightly fat body, but his complexion is not bad, his face is rosy, and his laughter is full of vigor.

"Don't complain, the ancients were like this sometimes, they like to exaggerate, but the physical skill of the golden body is really not easy. It is rumored that after practice, it is invulnerable to swords and guns. The founder is Zhou Yunkong, a legendary figure. His skin and flesh are worse than the best armor. Many times more powerful, he lived to be more than 150 years old, and finally died of old age in Shushan. During the Ming Dynasty, tomb robbers patronized his tomb, allowing him to rediscover the secret golden body technique left by him. This person is still very powerful. It is recorded in the wild history."

Wang Xuan was speechless. How could a person who has lived for more than a hundred and fifty years have developed a physical skill that would take thousands of years to practice?

He sighed for a while, there were also many big fools among the ancients.

However, it was indeed a bit miserable for Zhou Yunkong to be patronized by tomb robbers.

Wang Xuan had great admiration for Professor Lin, he really learned a lot, he dug out the root of the original author of the Golden Body Art, he knew more than Aoki.

"Don't underestimate the physical skill of the golden body. It can make Zhou Yunkong live more than a hundred and fifty years old, which is itself a problem. In addition, it is said that when the tomb robbers dug him out, his body had not completely rotted. , is actually harder than iron and stone, even

an iron sword can't cut it, you know, he has been dead for two or three hundred years at that time."

Wang Xuan felt turmoil in his heart, looking forward to it!