## **Beyond Deep Space**

## **Chapter: 6**

But he refused to admit it afterwards, saying that those were all drunken words.

Wang Xuan felt that he might have slipped his tongue.

But Qin Cheng believed that it was drunk talk, because he was the one who got that classmate drunk that day.

Wang Xuan thought that Xinxing might have discovered something, so some descendants of the chaebol would join the experimental class and start to study the old techniques.

At this moment, the bright moon is hanging high, and it is a little cold in late autumn.

Qin Cheng answered the phone, nodded repeatedly, then turned around and sighed to Wang Xuan: "Back then, Zhou Kun was not drunk, he did slip up."

On the phone, he got the latest news. The rumors that appeared on Xinxing's side recently had vague directions, which seemed to be related to several mysterious phenomena.

As early as three years ago, Zhou Kun, a classmate from Xinxing, gave them a hint!

Although it was because of drunkenness, it was not his intention to tell.

"You must get a quota to go to Xinxing!" Qin Cheng said, then said goodbye, turned and left.

As students of the old arts research class, their dormitory area is relatively quiet, because they need to meditate and practice martial arts on weekdays, and they cannot be disturbed.

Everyone has an independent room, and is provided with special food sent from deep space. It can be said that the project "Old Art Research" is very important.

In the early morning, Wang Xuan got up, practiced a kind of gymnastics called Vajra Fist, calmed down, and began to practice Qi gathering in the morning glow.

According to the old professor, one must be proficient in one or two of qi extraction techniques, meditation, internal nourishment techniques, etc. This is the root of the old techniques and the source of strength.

Physical arts, such as Xingyi, Vajra, etc., are all branches and leaves above the roots. Only when the root system is strong can the branches and leaves flourish.

Naturally, Wang Xuan attached great importance to it, dabbled in all "root methods", and later studied them selectively.

There are many big trees in this area of the campus, and the lawn is full of yellow leaves. It is very peaceful at this time.

Wang Xuan closed his eyes, bathed in the morning glow, he was gathering energy, combined with the inner nourishing method, imagining in his heart that he would attract golden rays one after another, submerging himself.

Although it is an internal nourishment method, which is kept in his mind, his body seems to be really hot, and it feels like he is surrounded by golden flames.

If someone is nearby, they will definitely be able to see some abnormalities on Wang Xuan's body. The morning glow on his body is "richer" than others, as if there is a layer of fire flowing.

While collecting Qi, Wang Xuan used the internal cultivation method. Although he only wanted to attract Jinxia in his heart, it seemed to be really happening in reality.

His whole body was hot, and at the end it was even more numb. There was a force drilling through his body. It was sore at first, and then he felt very comfortable.

His strange feeling only appeared recently.

Wang Xuan knows that due to years of practice of gas harvesting and the combination of internal nourishment, he is now beginning to "harvest".

Last night, he pressed down with his right hand vigorously, leaving clear fingerprints directly on the thick and hard tree trunk, which is a manifestation of the gradual success of the "root method".

On the road of old techniques, he has made great progress.

In the experimental class, although Qin Cheng, Zhou Kun and others are also practicing the old techniques, most of them are just improving their physique. It is the only one like Wang Xuan who collects Qi into the body and nourishes his body internally.

If Qin Cheng, Zhou Kun, etc. are against ordinary people, it is no problem for one person to be able to fight against a dozen people.

Practicing old skills all the year round and taking rare medicinal food for a long time has greatly improved their physical fitness.

Wang Xuan was already much stronger than his classmates before he was able to gather energy.