

## Beyond Deep Space

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In this era, a hot weapon can wipe out the masters in the field of old arts. If one can practice the Golden Body Art, one's life will be hardened directly.

"Zhou Yunkong and Zhou Mingxuan are both surnamed Zhou. Could it be that the former is the ancestor of the Zhou family?"

But soon Wang Xuan shook his head again, it was not such a coincidence, and if it was an ancestral item, Zhou Mingxuan would not be able to give it away.

"This secret book is only two hundred years old based on the paper. It is estimated that it should be copied down by later generations. After studying it, I think it should be the real scripture."

Since Professor Lin was unable to actually fight, he switched to theoretical research, and researched various old techniques and methods. His vision is vicious and his judgment is accurate.

Wang Xuan sighed: "Today, this secret book touched me a lot. Since it is so exaggerated, is it the same for other old art scriptures?"

This was the fundamental reason why he asked Professor Lin for advice. The cheat book sent by Zhou Mingxuan disturbed Wang Xuan's mood.

Are the legends about the old art still believable? For example, pre-Qin alchemists, etc., the methods and ways they left behind, shouldn't they be infinitely exaggerated?

Professor Lin shook his head and said, "It's not as serious as you imagined. Exaggerations like the Golden Body Art are just a few cases. Only a very few scriptures are like this. It is mainly related to the historical environment at that time. For example, in that era, even the battle reports of the official residence were in this way, in a battle, only a few hundred people were beheaded and captured, but in the end it was written that tens of thousands of enemies were destroyed, and corpses were scattered all over the field. The official is like this, so one can imagine what happened to the unofficial folk history."

Wang Xuan was speechless, why did he feel that he had to know a lot to practice old techniques? In addition to going to Taoism and Tibet, do we have to read more history?

Professor Lin added: "With regard to the strength of the pre-Qin alchemists, etc., the final conclusions can only be drawn after testing by some life research institutes in Xinxing."

Plutocrats, research institutions, etc. have dug up the corpses of a few alchemists from the pre-Qin period in the old soil. They have been tested and analyzed, and the conclusions are credible.

"So, don't doubt the brilliance of the old art. If you want to go down this road, confidence is very important."

Wang Xuan suddenly became serious, and said: "I've lost my way, and I've fallen behind. I originally joined the old art experiment class because I was interested, but later I wanted to continue to explore."

In the field of old arts, he has never been superstitious. At first, he wanted to follow in the footsteps of his predecessors, and finally he wanted to verify this road with himself.

Professor Lin was a little moved, and said: "Nowadays, the technological civilization is bright, and for those who practice old skills, they can feel the immense pressure all the time."

Wang Xuan nodded, but the belief in his heart became firmer. If he came to the end of the road and the old technique had no way out, then he hoped that he could make a difference!

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In the evening, Wang Xuan studied physical skills in his residence, comprehended root methods, and finally went downstairs to the woodland of the community, and began to collect qi and nourish internally under the moonlight.

He empties himself, his heart is extremely clear, and the soft and white moonlight fills his heart. At this time, he is transparent inside and outside, and his perception is super strong.

Suddenly, Wang Xuan felt that his forehead seemed to be tight and swollen, as if he was going to be pierced by some sharp weapon. He was terrified, his heart was terrified, and he subconsciously moved his body sideways, moving at high speed completely by instinct.

Chi!

With a soft sound, he felt his temples heat up, and a terrible air flow flew past his ears, some hair fell off, and there was a burnt smell.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Wang Xuan sank into the dense woods of the community like an agile cheetah.

This is an old community. The trees planted in the past have grown into towering trees after decades of growth. They are so lush that they instantly cover Wang Xuan's figure.

Now Wang Xuan, his eyes are as sharp as two sharp swords, he is coldly staring at a certain direction in the forest, and at the same time his heart is beating violently.

Just now, he was shot!

Death was only a finger away from him. If he hadn't moved his body sideways ahead of time, his head would have been pierced through, and he would surely die!

At that moment, he felt the terrifying airflow fluctuations caused by the bullets flying past, and there was a strong wind in his ears, brushing against his temples, and many strands of hair broke and fell.

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who is it? Dare to use a gun in a residential area like this, it is simply unscrupulous, beyond the imagination of normal people!

The control of guns in Old Land has always been very strict. For ordinary citizens, they never worry about being shot for no reason, and the law and order have always been very good.

But now, Wang Xuan has personally experienced the crisis of life and death. When encountering such an extremely serious and vicious incident, someone wants to kill him. He has no scruples and ran to the residential area to do it. It is really outrageous!

The opponent's gun was equipped with a silencer, and no one else was alarmed. Wang Xuan searched for the enemy in silence.

He didn't rush out, he didn't know how many people came secretly, and how many guns there were. He suddenly took off his shirt, shook his hands and threw it out of the forest.

boom! boom! boom!

In an instant, he heard three slight sounds, and three bullet holes appeared in the falling jacket. The sniper's strength was astonishing, his response speed was super fast, and his marksmanship was terrifyingly accurate.

Wang Xuan's face was very cold, there were at least three gunmen with extraordinary strength, just outside the fence of the community, waiting for the opportunity to shoot him.

Even, he has already determined the location of the three gunmen.

But instead of going out, he went deep into the woods and hid behind a tree.

Because he secretly didn't know if there were still people who hadn't activated it, he didn't want to be the target of others on this moonlit night.

At this moment, the first thing that came to his mind was the golden body technique.

If he had mastered this physical skill, he would definitely not care if there were other people in the dark, and would fight back directly, hunting and killing enemies under the stars and moon.

Wang Xuan was very calm and did not act rashly.

He put on a special phone card, contacted Aoki, and explained the situation briefly and quickly.

"You did the right thing. You don't have a thermal weapon in your hand. Find a bunker to hide. There will be professionals to deal with it later. I will also go over and send you some equipment."

After Aoki put down the phone, his face was extremely cold. Even he felt that those people were unscrupulous. This is a big city in the old land, and such a vicious shooting incident happened unexpectedly.

If you are exploring in the wild, some big organizations and chaebols may fight for the treasure when they meet, but there is one thing they must abide by. They must not open fire in the city, and ordinary citizens cannot be involved.

Otherwise, the whole society will be in chaos.

This is a kind of tacit understanding, and it is a customary rule, which is followed by all organizations and institutions, and few people dare to make trouble.

Otherwise, the state will teach those organizations and institutions how to behave. Although the old land has declined, certain bottom lines have always been there.

Wang Xuan climbed up a big tree, thinking quietly, who is going to kill him?

This happened to him just after he left the campus.

He thought of some recent people and events, and went through all the people and forces related to him, his eyes flickering coldly.

First of all, he joined the expedition organization and went to Mount Qingcheng yesterday to take action. I don't know if he left any clues and attracted some people's killing intent.

The forces involved were the Zhou family, the Ling family, and the Wu family, and the individuals involved were Jin Chuan from the expedition organization.

Wang Xuan included Wu Yin, whom he met for the first time last night, in his personal list.

In addition to these people and forces, he traced the time back to the farther past. Zhou Yun had entanglements with him.

Zhou Yun's father, Zhou Mingxuan, is even more powerful.

In addition, if it is farther away, Wang Xuan thought that someone wanted to hold him in the old land and prevent him from going to Xinxing. Although it was not related this time, he still went through it again.

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Wang Xuan was full of murderous intent, he was guessing and deducing, which of these people and forces dared to risk the world to shoot and kill people in residential areas in the city?

Who is it that is so ruthless and unscrupulous to kill him and want to get rid of him? !

If he dies, will someone silently wipe out the traces without disturbing the outside world or causing any waves? The people and forces who made the move seem to have a lot of confidence!

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Thanks: The name should not be too long, almost enough, Tianfu Mochen.

Thank you for the support of the two leaders above.

At the same time, I would also like to thank all book friends who collected and voted.

Wang Xuan disappeared from the branches and leaves like a god ape, changed direction, and passed through the woods to the other side. At this time, there was murderous look in his eyes, and he had the urge to hunt in the night.

Someone killed him so recklessly in the city, even though he was usually calm, but now he felt like he was imprisoning a fierce dragon in his heart, and couldn't help but want to let the dragon out into the wild and kill the gunmen in the dark.

Wang Xuan has never been so determined to kill the enemy like he is today!

He is usually low-key and peaceful, but he is not cowardly. Others are coming to kill him. With his character, how can he be indifferent and not fight back?

"Sure enough, there are still people!"

Wang Xuan's perception is super sharp now. After the gunshot just now, the bullets flew past his temples, his inner spirit rose violently, his metabolism accelerated, and he was in a supernormal state.

The surrounding vegetation immediately became much clearer, and the chirping of night birds and the footsteps of pedestrians on the street seemed to draw closer to his ears in an instant.

He stared at the fence on the other side of the old residential area. In the shadow of the trees in that area, there was a gun pointing coldly at the woods, and he noticed it.

Wang Xuan's current state is very abnormal. His vision, hearing, and smell are so sharp and scary. Now he seems to have "super sense".

In the field of old arts, this is the trigger of the "superego", the release of instinctive self, to deal with the sinister external crisis.

If explained by modern medicine, this is an extremely strong "stress response", manifested as sympathetic nerve excitement, increased secretion of pituitary and adrenal cortex hormones, and a rapid increase in blood supply to the heart in a short period of time. All-round improvement, self-defense.

The situation of those who practice old skills will naturally be more complicated. Now Wang Xuan's "super sense" is extremely sharp, and his senses of sight and hearing are beyond the comprehension of ordinary people.

For a brief moment, he kept changing his position in the forest, carefully catching the movement outside the community, his mind gradually calmed down, and he did not go out.

There are seven people outside who are quietly dormant, waiting for him to rush out from the dense forest to fight back.

If he mistakenly thought that there were only three people coming, and went out confidently to fight back, then he would probably have an accident.

The most important thing is that, vaguely, he felt that there was a black muzzle pointing at the woodland farther away.

Wang Xuan kept changing his position to avoid being locked, but if he just kept on guard and did nothing, he would be a little bit unwilling.

In any case, these people should be retained, delayed for a longer time, to buy time for Qingmu's people.

He picked up a fist-sized stone from under the tree root and weighed it in his hand.

Wang Xuan laughed at himself, the weapon in his hand was too primitive, like the stone age versus the modern era of thermal weapons, but he really had no other choice.

His only reliance is that now his super sense is getting stronger and stronger, his eyes are shining like two bright stars in the dark night.

Although far away, he clearly captured the shooter's position, and could even see the eyes under the hood he was wearing and the tattoo on his exposed arm.

He couldn't get out of the dense forest, otherwise the opponent would lock him immediately. In the open space, there were no rows of thick tree trunks to block him. The opponent's use of those equipment would not be weaker than his super sense, and the lethality was very strong.

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But in the end he still waited for an opportunity. The gunman outside the fence would never have imagined that someone could clearly capture everything about him in the dark.

Wang Xuan's physique and spirit were integrated at this time, and his super sense was even more terrifying. When he watched, all the movements of that person were reflected in his heart.

He predicted that if that person wanted to get up, the other person would be a little relaxed after all, and didn't pay enough attention to him, a person who practiced old skills.

Wang Xuan tried his best to throw the fist-sized stone with terrifying power and speed that ordinary people could not understand.



boom!

The moment the man raised his head slightly, a stone flew towards him and hit his forehead. He didn't even groan, and fell down with his head up, making a light thud.

The two people nearby quickly turned their heads and looked at him, they couldn't believe their eyes, the frontal bone of their companion was sunken, and blood was pouring profusely.

They opened their mouths, unable to understand at all, and could not accept this result.

It's like driving a plane to bomb the ancient people, only to be stabbed down with a spear. It doesn't make sense at all!

They are all elite gunmen, professionals. They came to kill a person who practiced old techniques, but the other party used a stone to open his skull directly.

It's not that they haven't killed old art masters for so many missions, and there are more than one or two of them. This kind of thing has never happened.

boom! boom! boom!

The moment Wang Xuan changed his position, several bullets flew past the spot, some hit the tree trunk, and some hit the grass, making a slight noise.

Wang Xuan went into the depths of the woods and hid behind the thick tree trunks. A warning appeared in his heart, and the people outside seemed to be enraged, and they kept shooting into the forest.

Those people didn't wait any longer, and just shot at them brutally.

Wang Xuan's movements were light and agile, and he quickly reached the back of a large bluestone. This is a landscape stone, but there are people sitting on it as a bench on weekdays, and now it has become the best shelter.

bang bang bang!

Stone chips flew, and some bullets hit here.

Wang Xuan's eyes were like knives, and he was filled with anger. These people had no scruples, ignored the established rules, and went to the city to kill people, and finally shot them directly.

How much confidence do you have to dare to do this? Afterwards, what kind of person can settle all this for them?

"Don't let me know who you are, otherwise, you will be uprooted sooner or later. I don't care what organization or chaebol you are, I will settle with you in the future."

Wang Xuan regretted that he hadn't practiced the golden body technique, otherwise he would have killed him directly, so why bear it any longer.

Suddenly, the forest was quiet, and he saw a few figures supporting the man who fell on the ground and retreating away, moving vigorously and very quickly.

Wang Xuan immediately jumped up like a civet cat, and came to the power distribution room in the forest. He found a steel bar more than half a meter long. There was really nothing more convenient.

He moved his steps briskly in the forest, exerting his super-sense state to the extreme, and then swung his arms, and there seemed to be a crackling sound in the air.

Among the retreating people in the distance, one fell forward with a plop and fell to the ground. He opened his eyes wide and let out a painful sound. There was a transparent blood hole in his heart, and his heart was torn apart. .

A steel rod pierced through and fell more than 20 meters away. After falling to the ground, it made a crisp metal trembling sound.

The faces of the others have changed, how powerful is this? From such a long distance, he threw out a steel bar with his bare hands, piercing through one of the very vigilant veterans among them, making the rest of them terrified.

"Quick, leave quickly!" Someone whispered, and they lifted the person who had fallen to the ground, and quickly withdrew without stopping.

Before leaving, someone was spraying the blood on the road, and it looked like a professional.

