

Beyond Deep Space

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The killer was quite surprised. No one knew better than him how powerful his palm was. Once it hit, it could break bones and tendons of a person who had cultivated energy and internal cultivation. As a result, the young man was fine now.

Wang Xuan was indeed a little surprised, and noticed that his palms were abnormal, far thicker and wider than ordinary people. He recognized at a glance that this was a person who practiced iron sand palms. Absolutely fatal in humans.

boom!

The man suddenly smashed Wang Xuan's desk with force. He was sure that his iron sand palm was fine, but why couldn't he hit the young man opposite him?

Wang Xuan's complexion immediately darkened, since he came to kill him, just fight with him, but even destroying the items in his room, it is simply too deceitful.

Then, the two killers were dumbfounded. They didn't see any change in the other's face when they were about to kill just now. How could they be so angry now that they directly hit them hard one after another.

They didn't know that Xiao Wang had just started working, and his first month's salary hadn't been paid yet. Now he was going to pay the landlord a desk, and his money was really tight.

The two couldn't believe it. This slender young man was so powerful that it frightened people to death. When he hit them, it made them feel like they were hit by a running rhino, and they took off several times. Many roots were broken.

And when their iron sand palms collided with the young man's slap, the other party didn't feel anything, but their own rough palms cracked and blood flowed profusely.

boom! boom!

The two fell to the ground, unable to move. Arm bones, leg bones, sternum, etc. were all broken. They seriously suspected that the organization sent them to die. Is this a person who has just succeeded in gas extraction and internal cultivation? Intelligence agencies are blind!

Wang Xuan said: "Destroy my desk, and delay my exploration of the road to immortality and immortality..."

What the hell? How much is a broken desk worth, and what is the road to immortality? The hearts of the two killers were cold and at the same time a little dazed.

The two male killers were about forty years old, ordinary in appearance, both practiced iron sand palms, with thick skeletons, and their respective right hands were the most prominent, rough and thick, like a bear's paw, but now they were shattered and bleeding continuously.

The old techniques are slow to take effect. They have been practicing physical techniques for more than 30 years. Only at this age can they be considered to have achieved extraordinary achievements. However, losing to a young man in his early twenties is somewhat unacceptable.

Not far away, the female killer woke up and felt severe pain in her face and arms. As a result, Wang Xuan walked over, picked her up, and then hit the other arm. With a click, her left arm was also broken. , She almost cried out in pain.

Wang Xuan felt that the three of them were all desperadoes and killers. If they didn't break their arms, they might have other thoughts, such as suddenly pulling out a gun, or suddenly throwing a handful of drug wait.

His cautious attitude fell into the eyes of the three of them, it was not the same thing at all, and he felt more and more that when he met a difficult monster, he regarded human life as nothing.

"Give it a good time." A man practicing iron sand palms said, his voice was a little hoarse, his body was broken everywhere, and he had no strength lying there.

"Which organization do you belong to?" Wang Xuan asked.

"Grey blood." Unexpectedly, the person lying on the ground told him happily, without hiding anything.

Wang Xuan's face remained motionless, but he was a little surprised that the other party was very cooperative and told the story directly.

In fact, the main reason is that the killers on the ground were a little hairy. Seeing him randomly cut off the arms of people, and took pictures of the faces of the good-looking female killers, they thought that Wang Xuan might be very Cruel. Speaking out, anyway, there is nothing on him that could threaten the gray blood organization's secrets.

The next three people have to answer every question. They are either dead men or professional killers who take money to do things. They don't have absolute allegiance to anyone.

The gray blood organization's strongholds in the old soil were pulled out one after another tonight, which can be said to have suffered heavy losses, but some people still hibernated and were not affected.

The three of them received the mission and took advantage of today's chaotic night to kill Wang Xuan. No matter what the result was, they would not be able to act rashly tomorrow morning.

Wang Xuan's face was indifferent, and the deterrence of the old soil played a role, but these killers were still so crazy in the last night, daring to kill him, it was really deceiving, is it really easy to be Xiao Wang?

"It is true that someone will further increase the commission to kill you, but we really don't know who..."

After they received the notice, they were only responsible for killing people. It was impossible for the three of them to know who was behind the scenes to provide the astonishing commission.

As for the situation of the high-level inside the Gray Blood Organization, they can't even touch it. There are strict precautions and self-protection measures within the organization. Even if a large number of killers are captured, it will not affect the operation of the Gray Blood Organization.

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Being targeted again and again, even clay figurines have an earthy nature, let alone Wang Xuan. The people behind the scenes asked the Gray Blood Organization to kill him twice, which was really unbearable for him.

Seeing the three people lying on the ground unable to move, he raised his hand and gestured a few times, but he didn't fall down.

Fundamentally speaking, these three people are just tools to kill, and they are far away from the mastermind. Even if they kill them, they will not affect the person behind the scenes, and it will not even hurt the Gray Blood Organization.

When he was assassinated just now, Wang Xuan's heart was full of murderous aura, but now that he calmed down, let him beat the three people to death in his own residence, creating a murderous house full of blood, he really couldn't do it, he was a little scared answer.

"Where are the people who came to kill me last time?" Wang Xuan asked.

"They were all withdrawn. One of them became a vegetative person, and the other had an artificial heart. This life is useless." Even if he practiced Iron Sand Palm, the middle-aged man who has always been cold-blooded and ruthless, when he thought of the fate of the two killers in the last batch, He is also a little hairy, once the young man in front of him makes a move, it will really make people shudder.

Wang Xuan was a little surprised. The stone thrown last time crushed the frontal bone of one killer. Unexpectedly, he became a vegetative state while still alive.

"Fortunately, I have never killed anyone in my life." Wang Xuan sighed there, but in the eyes of the three killers, he was not pure and kind at all, and even thought he was laughing at himself.

Wang Xuan looked down at them and said, "Why don't you three commit suicide, or help each other out."

The faces of the three killers changed, and they were all terrified. They were secretly nervous. Listen, is this a human word? He didn't even want to do it himself, and tried to kill people in different ways. He was definitely a big murderer!

Naturally, they misunderstood, Wang Xuan really didn't want to kill people, but he felt that he couldn't be kind to a woman, the other party came to kill him, and he couldn't let him go.

The three killers were lying there, their bodies stiff, and they didn't know what to do. Could it be that they really solved it by themselves? They all felt a little sad, because they always believed that Wang Xuan, the murderous man, was tormenting them in disguise, and there would be other means.

"Forget it, I can't bear it." Finally, Wang Xuan shook his head with a sigh, and said: "After all, I have never killed anyone, and I don't want to make an exception for the time being."

After the three of them heard this, they immediately felt that in the sky of life, the dark clouds in the sky were torn apart by a ray of sunlight, and suddenly became bright again. They were all a little excited, how could fate be reversed like this?

Wang Xuan glanced at them and said: "What are you thinking? Your hands are full of other people's blood. If you let go of you, it is tantamount to indulging evil. I will not give you the opportunity to kill and do evil again. Let the professional Let the people deal with it and let them send you on your way."

He directly contacted Aoki to help solve it, otherwise, just disposing of the bodies of the three would be troublesome, but he is a good citizen who always obeys the law.

The three people on the ground went from having hope at the beginning to quickly despairing. Their moods fluctuated and they were tortured. They all felt that this was a big murderer who was tossing their hearts. It was more terrifying than killing them directly. It was definitely a high-end person. player.

Wang Xuan was completely unimpressed, and didn't think about it that much at all, and sighed there: "I'm still kind-hearted and soft-hearted!"

After the three people on the ground heard it, they felt even worse, as if they were falling into hell, and they felt even more that this is a devil!

After receiving the news, Aoki came here in person, and he was also enraged. Not long ago, he talked to Wang Xuan and told him that the Gray Blood

Organization had been uprooted in the old soil, and that all parties would keep a low profile tomorrow.

As a result, on the last night, the Gray Blood organization came to kill Wang Xuan again. Is this the last madness, or is it too arrogant? !

When Aoki saw the situation in the room, he grinned for a while, Xiao Wang's attack was really bad, what the hell was the female killer's face beaten into?

"It's all like this, why don't you slap me? Give them a good time."

"I have never killed anyone!" Wang Xuan seriously refused!

Aoki sucked his teeth and said: "Okay, I will interrogate myself, and then deal with it." With a wave of his hand, a few people came in and moved the three killers away, and along the way, asked someone to clean the room and remove the blood on the ground , really professional.

Wang Xuan asked him if the value of the silver animal skin book he got in Mount Qingcheng last time had been appraised, and when he would be given extra compensation.

Because Aoki said that the book of animal skins is too amazing, and it must be far more than the usual expedition income. According to the internal regulations of the organization, there will be compensation.

"No, it's still in the process of deciphering. The ghostly drawing talisman stumped the expert team, and they didn't recognize it. What's the matter, are you short of money now?" Aoki was surprised.

Wang Xuan sighed, and said, "Did you see that? The landlord said that this desk is made of mahogany. I, a student who just graduated, didn't even receive a month's salary. I can't afford it."

Aoki looked at his serious expression, then looked at the three killers who were paralyzed and dragged out by him, he was speechless for a while, and felt weird no matter how he looked at it.

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"Okay, I'll lend you some first." Aoki asked him for the account number, then turned to ask him, and said, "You haven't thought of any other way, the three killers fell into your hands, let them transfer the money ah."

Wang Xuan said: "I'm afraid of being targeted by the relevant departments. I don't want black money, it must be obtained by myself in a fair manner."

"You can do it." Aoki patted him on the shoulder, completely speechless, and turned around to lead him away.

The room fell silent, Wang Xuan tidied up and said to himself, "I hope the two feathered stones won't disappoint me."

It is precisely because he has recently practiced the Golden Body Technique and is strong enough that he was able to take down the three major killers without fear.

What will happen in the future, he doesn't know, he has to rise quickly so that he can calmly face everything, face the gray blood organization, etc., as long as he is strong enough and stands high enough, sooner or later he will be able to directly find out the people behind the scenes.

When he is strong enough to make the Gray Blood organization fearful, afraid, maybe he will take the initiative to confess and even send the people behind the scenes.

Wang Xuan believes that at any time, he should make his real strength higher than the outside world's estimates, so that he can better protect himself and deal with the enemy.

He had a smile on his face, holding two Feather Stones, looking forward to it, hoping to have a surprise!

The room was peaceful, and the rich mysterious factors rushed towards Wang Xuan's body through the stones, nourishing his mind and washing his bones.

Afterwards, he really saw again... the edge of the interior scene, which was very blurry, was not far away, and he wanted to get closer.

The Feather Stone is a strange thing, today he did not arouse the super sensory state, but he still saw the emptiness!

Wang Xuan is extremely eager. If he can go in again, it will undoubtedly be a huge harvest.

However, even though he is very energetic and is running the root method of the pre-Qin alchemist, he still can't get close to that hazy land.

Although it can be seen, there is always a distance between him and there.

"Click!"

Wang Xuan didn't hesitate, he cracked a piece of feather fossil, and was instantly submerged by the dense mysterious substance, and he immediately shortened the distance, the inner scene was close at hand.

"Click!"

He also shattered another feather fossil without hesitation, and a more intense mysterious factor enveloped Wang Xuan.

All of a sudden, Wang Xuan found himself entering the inner scene, and he really succeeded, but today it seems to be a little different from the inner scene he entered last time!

Silent, desolate, with no edge to be seen at a glance, like an exhausted universe without stars, this is the interior scene.

The highest level of meditation, the outside world takes a few minutes, and after entering, it can evolve for several years here.

Of course, the Taoist interpretation of the interior view of Huangting is the most reasonable. In a place of emptiness, standing in the empty time, you can stay for a long time, maintain detachment and calmness, and be unpredictable.

The second time Wang Xuan came in, he was very excited, because he knew exactly what it meant to come here, which was the root cause of the pre-Qin alchemists' strength.

"There are traces of being struck by lightning!"

Wang Xuan focused and observed carefully, the originally dark and even cold interior scene, some places were actually scorched black, which was different from the last time he saw it.

Soon, his mind will be calm. Once he enters here, his perception will be extremely sharp, and he will be promoted to an extremely cold state of mind.

Wang Xuan looked at the scorched land and proceeded cautiously. In the dead air, it seemed that there was an overflow of destructive substances.

Although he was standing in the emptiness of time and his mind was silent, he still felt a suffocating oppression.

With a bang, it seemed to be a retrospective of history. Once again, I saw the earth-shattering thunder of the past, across the sky in the pre-Qin era, like a comet hitting the earth, with a huge momentum, destroying everything.

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In a trance, it seemed that a real immortal immortal looked up, his white clothes fluttered, and he was extremely powerful, but he couldn't stop the thunder strike, and was scattered with a bang.

Wang Xuan was terrified, how could human beings resist this kind of power?

The absolute detachment made him quickly return to quietness and desolation, and he observed silently.

There is a large area of scorched black in the interior scene, and the thunder still remains, which is beyond his imagination.

In Wang Xuan's cognition, the land of emptiness is isolated from the present world, and only the spirit can go deep, and nothing else can touch it, and the body can only stay outside.

As far as he could see, it was desolate, quiet, and even lifeless. The remaining thunder light disappeared in a flash, returning to the scorched ground, subverting his cognition.

He stepped forward, but when he was still some distance away from the scorched land, the breeze driven by his feet caused a violent change in front of him.

The large area of scorched black and the remaining thunder light dissipated quickly, like a sandcastle in the waves, collapsed and disappeared in an instant.

As Wang Xuan moved forward, all the scenes he saw, all places that were different from the past, were all ashes and smoke, the scorched darkness faded, the thunder and light faded away, and everything was gone.

Wang Xuan stopped and looked at the surrounding area returning to barrenness and emptiness, he was thoughtful.

"Isn't the inner scene something that the world can interfere with? What I saw just now, as I walked along, all turned into smoke and dust, all decayed."

He stood on the spot, feeling silently, and finally sighed softly: "What you see is just a reappearance of history, not the real scene."

When he finished speaking these words, the scene became more and more dull and lifeless.

Wang Xuan roughly understood that what he saw just now was caused by the remnants of the female alchemist's spiritual power in the past, not that the vast thunderbolts really fell in back then.

"Feather fossils are rare and priceless treasures!" Wang Xuan's eyes were deep, and he was more confident in going the old way, seeing many possibilities in the future.

At this moment, he naturally fully understood why he was able to appear here.

Back then, the female alchemist was extremely powerful and aspired to be a fairy, but in the end she failed to become a fairy, and was scattered by the mighty thunder.

A terrifying feather explosion occurred in that underground cave, and her spiritual power, as well as the mysterious factors she brought out from the inner scene, all collapsed.

"The mysterious substance, as well as some of her remaining spiritual power, impacted into the rock layer, and most of it dissipated, leaving only a little bit, which became a feather stone."

Just like this, Wang Xuan vaguely saw the edge of the interior scene without arousing his super sense, and finally came here again.

Because, there is residual spiritual power in the Feather Stone, which originated from the female alchemist. Even though she has died long ago, the little spiritual power left behind is still very impressive for future generations.

This residual spiritual energy naturally resonates with the inner scene she opened back then. Once it is stimulated by someone, it may naturally go deep into the void again.

"The mystery factor of the interior location is the key."

Wang Xuan believes that the mysterious substance wraps the remaining spiritual energy and integrates into the stone to keep it all.

At the same time, he was able to telepathically discover the Feather Stone, and finally use it to re-enter the inner scene, which is also related to the fact that he had absorbed the mysterious factor.

Wang Xuan sorted out all the causal relationships, but he still didn't understand what kind of place the inner scene was.

In fact, so far no one has been able to tell the secret of the Void and Silent Land. It is desolate, quiet, even lifeless and elusive.

There is still scenery in the distance, but Wang Xuan did not go there immediately. He did not forget the original intention of entering the inner scene, in order to rise quickly and become stronger, so that he can calmly face everything in this world.

It can be said that he took a shortcut today. He didn't know if he could practice physical skills here and rapidly improve his own strength based on the empty time like last time.

Wang Xuan silently recited the Golden Body Technique, and practiced it directly, starting from the first level and advancing backwards until reaching the late stage of the third level. He had practiced to this level last time.

"efficient!"

He felt that he was empty, his body posture was indistinguishable from the records of the Golden Body Technique, it could be called flawless, and his movements were incomparably standard.

He was completely immersed in the performance of martial arts, forgetting about other things, and all his thoughts and thoughts were related to the golden body technique, so as to improve his physique.

Until one day, he felt tired before he stopped, and then he used the root method of the pre-Qin alchemist.

The mysterious factor came from nothingness and fell to the interior scene, nourishing Wang Xuan's spirit, sweeping away his fatigue, and he felt strong energy again.

He breathed a sigh of relief, there were no accidents or changes. Although he came here by illegal immigration, the interior scene is still the same, and he can practice physical skills and improve his strength.

He was already very close to the fourth level of the Golden Body Technique, and when he practiced again, it was a matter of course, and his body's golden light flowed, bursting out a dazzling beam of light for an instant, extremely bright, and then returned to normal.

At the same time, his spirit flickered violently like a ball of beating golden flames, before slowly returning to calm.

The fourth level of the golden body technique... It's done!

Wang Xuan is sure that the inner scene here has not lost its mystery. Standing here is equivalent to entering the highest realm of meditation, and he feels more peaceful and tranquil in his heart.

He walked forward slowly, wanting to take a look at the scenery in the distance.

That is...a building, accompanied by the old scene of decay, the lake dried up, and the pavilions collapsed. Is it still caused by the residual spiritual energy of the female alchemist?

There are only a few buildings standing stubbornly, and the surrounding walls are ruined and decayed.

In one of the rooms, the window was open, and there was a long table, full of bamboo slips from the pre-Qin period, among which there was a roll of golden bamboo slips!

Wang Xuan's eyes were straightened, even in a state of detachment and coldness, he still felt his heart beat faster and his breathing became heavy.

There are so many pre-Qin bamboo slips, how many scriptures are recorded, and what level of root technique and body technique are involved? There is even a roll of gold, how can it not make him tempted?

However, he didn't dare to move his body anymore, he was afraid that the slightest wind would blow away all the scenery in front of him, and nothing would be left.

After watching for a long time, he sighed softly, even if he could walk over, so what? All the bamboo slips have not been unfolded. If he wants to take the initiative to look through them, there will probably only be mottled streamers and decayed dust left.

This feeling made him a little uncomfortable, he could only look at it, he couldn't approach it, let alone touch it, knowing that there were priceless scriptures on the long case but he couldn't get them.

"Forget it, I already have the alchemist's root technique from the pre-Qin period, and the physical technique left by Zhang Daoling, the founder of Taoism. These are mysterious enough and unfathomable, and I need to spend a long time studying them. Give me all the bamboo slips on the long case, and I don't have time to practice."

Wang Xuan comforted himself, took a step back, and suddenly felt that the sea and the sky were bright, and his spirit seemed to be sublimated.

He was surprised, did he realize the Tao?

Soon, he understood with horror that it was not the same thing at all, because the surrounding scene changed, it was no longer a building, but a truly magnificent world, so he felt magnificent.

What's happening? He hadn't left the building complex yet, so why did the scene change on his own initiative? Is it because of the remaining spiritual energy of the female alchemist? He immediately thought of this possibility.

He was silent, standing here, operating the root method of the pre-Qin alchemist.

In an instant, everything returned to its original state, with ruined walls and ruins, old scenes of decay, and priceless bamboo slips displayed on the long table in the dead room.

Suddenly, he felt that the atmosphere was weird and something was wrong, so he turned around abruptly, and the moment he turned his head, his pupils shrank sharply, and he backed away involuntarily.

Because, in front of his eyes, there is a pair of blood-red shoes, standing in the air, at the same level as his eyebrows, obviously this is a pair of shoes belonging to a woman.

The sudden appearance of such an abnormal scene in the dim ruins made the calm Wang Xuan's heart skip a beat, feeling weird.

There was bright red blood falling from the shoe, it was very scary, almost dripping on Wang Xuan's body, he took a few steps back, and then saw a glaring thunderbolt falling from the sky, like the Milky Way falling nine days straight, piercing through the bloody red shoes.

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In an instant, a pair of snow-white jade feet appeared in the red shoes, and then straight and white long legs, and in an instant, a long snow-white skirt fell down to cover her body.

Haunted? !

Wang Xuan felt that something was wrong. Although he hadn't seen the woman's face clearly, he felt that it must have something to do with the female alchemist.

In this desolate, lifeless place, under the somewhat eerie atmosphere, he said out of nowhere: "You're gone!"

After he finished speaking, he wanted to pinch his own mouth, his mind was in a state of absolute silence, he would not lie, he spoke his heart out, but the result made him regret it.

What did you say yourself? Wang Xuan was annoyed, in such a barren place, in such a terrifying atmosphere, he must not talk nonsense.

There was no sound at all, a pale white moon suddenly appeared high in the sky, and wormwood was overgrown in the dim ruins, and the scene became more and more wrong.

The woman's hair was disheveled, covering her face, suspended in the sky under the night sky, less than a few feet away from Wang Xuan, and the pair of bright red shoes were right in front of her eyes.

Wang Xuan's heart beat wildly. Is this the remnant of the female alchemist's spiritual energy? Also, why is the moon coming out? It has nothing to do with brilliance, it looks like a bloodless and very pale face.

He stopped talking. This kind of critical silence is golden, and it is possible to respond to all changes with the same.

He operated the root method of the alchemists of the pre-Qin period, and attracted mysterious factors from nothingness, and scattered them, falling among the strange and terrifying ruins.

The woman in mid-air didn't move at all, just hanging there, her white clothes were so eye-catching in the night, although she was slender and looked beautiful, but her face was covered by her long hair, she looked a bit like a faceless female ghost, it was so quiet, it was a little creepy.

Wang Xuan waited for a while, but the woman under the pale moonlight remained silent and motionless, just confronting him like this.

He felt that there was no way to wait like this, so he said seriously and sincerely: "I didn't intend to offend, but I just accidentally entered this inner scene. It's disrespectful, it's just that times have changed, people talk like This nowadays, if you think there's a need for etiquette, I can make it up."

However, in the ruins overgrown with wormwood, there was still silence, and the woman did not respond.

Wang Xuan thought, should he be more active? With a few more breezes under your feet, maybe these residual spiritual energy of the past will dissipate.

He wanted to bypass the woman and leave the ruins.

Under his leadership, the rubble on the ground and some half-collapsed walls dismissed, but the woman was still suspended in the air.

And without a sound, she suddenly appeared in front of him the moment he went around, and the pair of bright red shoes were at the level of his eyebrows.

Wang Xuan realized that something was wrong, and a chill came from his back. Something really happened in the interior scene, and something was wrong with this woman.

How did she appear just now? A thunderbolt fell from the sky, extremely dazzling, and then she appeared.

If it's evil spirits and ghosts, they should be afraid of thunder. What's the situation with her?

A denser mass of psychic energy left over? Wang Xuan avoided her and walked out of the ruins, but in the process, the woman followed, always hanging in front of his eyebrows.

Wang Xuan's head is getting big, is this being targeted and locked by someone? What does she want to do? Thinking about it carefully, he is fearless again, people have been dead for three thousand years, what about the remaining spiritual energy?

He didn't believe in evil, walked out of the ruins, and practiced the golden body technique by himself, pretending that he didn't see her, the power in his body was circulating, and speckled golden light flashed in his eyes.

His mental strength is very strong, he is calm and calm, if there are ghosts, then the yang energy in his body should be strong and frightening, after all, he is young and full of blood, and he is not afraid of ghosts.

Wang Xuan was very calm and practiced the golden body technique. This kind of physical technique naturally has a wide range of movements, and once touched a woman in red shoes and white clothes.

With a swipe, she dissipated and disappeared.

Wang Xuan is very calm, without any joy, he follows his own rhythm, he is not surprised, and the blame is self-defeating!

His strength is growing steadily, and standing in the clear time is extremely important to the pre-Qin alchemists, and it is one of the sources of their strength.