

## Chapter 101 Beyond Deep Space

### Chapter: 101

The situation got worse in the second half of the night. After finally falling asleep, he was awakened by a freezing cold, and felt that there was something in his arms, which was covered in long hair, and a pair of terrifying eyes were opened, staring at him!

Wang Xuan's hair stood on end, with his current instinct, who could approach him without knowing it? Even in a deep sleep, he would feel it. Now in the middle of the night, he woke up with a start, and there was a hairy creature beside him, and he got goosebumps on the spot.

Especially, when he looked down, those cold eyes had already fixed on him first.

"Aw..." The shrill scream was so sharp that it hurt Wang Xuan's eardrums, especially now that the creature was howling like this in the dead of night and the room was pitch dark. , directly fainted from fright.

boom!

Without further ado, Wang Xuan slapped it with a slap. His current palm can not only directly smear a person's face, but it is estimated that it can also crush a person's skull.

The creature was agile, and jumped out with a scream, much more agile than a human.

Wang Xuan stopped at the last moment, because he saw clearly what it was. It turned out to be a big black cat with shiny black fur and green eyes.

How did this get in? He turned on the light to look for clues, and finally found that the window was not closed tightly, and the big black cat forced its way through the gap.

"Get out, and if you dare to come in next time, I'll slap you into a meatloaf." Wang Xuan opened the window and drove the big black cat away.

"Meow!" After the cat ran out, it jumped up to the branch of a big tree stretching out in front of the window. At one glance, the eyes are cold and quiet, and the mouth is grinning, which seems to be smiling strangely.

Wang Xuan suddenly had an urge to chase it out and give it a slap, but no matter how he looked at it, he felt that there was something wrong with this cat.

In the middle of the night, first the woman in white clothes and red shoes shed blood and tears, and then there were screams from the bed, who could bear it? Wang Xuan washed his face and sat there meditating.

He reckoned that the cat might also have something to do with the female alchemist, maybe she drove it here, it was too weird.

"I said that when my strength allows, I will go to Daxing'an Mountains to help you save your body, but I am not qualified to intervene now." Wang Xuan said, regardless of whether the other party could hear it, he felt that it was necessary to emphasize and explain. .

"Could someone take blood from you again?" He was a little skeptical.

This kind of thing is too evil, he has always felt that death is like a lamp going out, but now in the middle of the night, he can't sleep because of the female alchemist tormenting him, it's really scary.

Wang Xuan practiced the root method for a while, and finally began to visualize the female sorcerer with two lines of bloodstains on her face, which should normally be visualized as a pink skull, but now he directly hypnotizes himself, thinking that the woman with bloodstains on her face is peaceful and holy, Peerless.

If Aoki were to know, he would definitely sigh, Xiao Wang is a cruel person with a big heart, he can even imagine a creepy ghost as an exiled fairy.

After visualizing, Wang Xuan fell asleep, until the middle of the night, the woman with disheveled hair reappeared in his sleeping consciousness.

"Coming?" Wang Xuan greeted in his dream, and immediately fell asleep again.

The woman with disheveled hair seemed to be startled, but she didn't stop, she approached him wearing red shoes, her snow-white face was covered with shocking blood, almost sticking to Wang Xuan's face, looking at him from a close distance.

"The fairy will accompany me to sleep?" Wang Xuan, who has undergone self-hypnosis and "alternative visualization", saw a face that looks beautiful at the moment approaching in his sleep. The beautiful eyes were so gentle, he reached out to touch them.

The female alchemist was about to blow up at that time, what's the situation? She is like this, but the other party is still delighted and amazed, and even made a move on her.

"boom!"

A thunderbolt fell from the sky, white and brilliant, falling like a river of stars, resounding in Wang Xuan's sea of consciousness, shaking his ears humming, and he woke up immediately.

What's the situation, is it thundering or raining outside? He opened the curtains, the moonlight outside was like water, and there were stars, how could there be a thunderstorm.

He thought about what he had seen in the dream and realized that the sorceress had struck him with lightning in his subconscious mind and woke him up.

Wang Xuan lowered his head and glanced at his right hand. He seemed to feel a white, delicate and elastic face, but there was no blood stain left.

He has the bottom line in his heart, let you be the most powerful person in the pre-Qin alchemist, but after all, he has become a fairy, at least at this stage, he can't interfere with the present world, he can only use his dreams to cast the past in his subconscious Extraordinary means, etc.

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Wang Xuan fell into samadhi again. He not only visualized the female alchemist with blood on her face as a fairy, but also visualized the dazzling thunder as ethereal fairy music. In addition, he added some scenery, accompanied by some poems and songs.

Then he went back to sleep again, hoping to last till dawn this time.

The female alchemist came faster than he expected. He almost fell asleep when she appeared, her white clothes fluttering, her feet not touching the

ground, just hanging in front of him. She didn't dare to get too close this time. Palms began to glow.

However, as the thunder gradually approached and made rumbling noises, the scenery around her and Wang Xuan also changed.

In an instant, the singing and dancing were peaceful, the fallen petals were colorful, and the sky was full of fragrance. In the looming thunder, the crystal petals continued to fall from the void.

Nearby, there are women dancing, musicians playing the piano and zither, hermits reading the golden scriptures, and some people singing: "Slender clouds make tricks, flying stars spread hatred, silver and men are far and dark. Once the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win the world." countless....."

The female alchemist was in a daze, her long snow-white dress fluttered with the wind. Although her palms were shining, she didn't strike them. Watching the songs and dances of the later generations, she was in a trance.

Until later, her eyes cleared up, obviously she knew that this was in Wang Xuan's home court, and all the scenes were preset by him in advance.

She floated up to Wang Xuan, looked down at him, her palms glowed, and thunder loomed.

"Are you here again?" Wang Xuan, who was sleeping, still regarded her as a fairy. Although his subconscious mind was moving, this was his home field, and his thoughts and feelings appeared instantly. He grabbed the female alchemist's slender hand , It's the joyful look when you meet a fairy again.

boom!

The thunder in the female alchemist's hand hit him directly, Wang Xuan yelled, woke up and sat up, he quickly checked his body, and then looked inside his energy, and found that nothing was damaged.

At this point, he calmed down. It turns out that the female alchemist can only do this step, which can neither hurt his body nor his spirit.

"The gods will sleep with me!" After Wang Xuan finished speaking, he fell asleep again, there was nothing to be afraid of, it was right to be a fugue and meeting immortals at the level of spiritual consciousness.

Although he woke up several times that night, he gained confidence in his heart and became much calmer and calmer. On the contrary, the female alchemist was a little lost in thought, and disappeared completely before dawn.

After the sun rose, Wang Xuan washed up and had breakfast, and immediately ran to find his old colleague. Don't look at him calm in his dream, calling for the fairy to sleep with me.

This is okay for a night or two, but if it happens every night, he will definitely not be able to bear it. Although the female alchemist cannot interfere with the world, it is also a very troublesome problem to be woken up all the time.

The old colleague likes to be quiet. There is a private yard outside the city, and he is boxing when he wakes up in the morning.

"Old Chen, hurry up and find a way. I can't sing and dance with her in my dreams every day. Human beings have different paths, and we can't always meet her."

Wang Xuan didn't dare to talk about the inner scene, he only said that the female alchemist came to him, and it would be fine for two nights, if it happened every day, who would suffer.

"Daxing'anling is thousands of miles away from here, and she can chase after her. Besides, hasn't she been dead for three thousand years, can she still cause unpredictable troubles? It seems that she is really extraordinary." Chen Yongjie, an old colleague, sat down and thought seriously .

"Strange, why didn't anything happen underground in Daxinganling?" Old Chen asked.

Wang Xuan thought about it, and said don't worry, this is probably caused by the spiritual energy released from the feather stone rushing into the inner scene, now follow him, maybe when the inner scene recovers, he will be in the dream Find someone else.

"Old Chen, you can start a relationship and ask if there is another blood draw for her over there, can you stop temporarily? I am worried that something big will happen, and you know that she can interfere with people's subconscious now, maybe When will we be able to intervene in the present world." Wang Xuan tried to speak seriously.

"Don't worry, I'll ask someone and think about what to do." Lao Chen went to make a phone call and came back soon. He nodded to him and said that the Daxing'anling underground laboratory really had blood drawn recently.

Wang Xuan said: "Did you tell them the seriousness of the problem?" He hoped that Lao Chen and the other side would say that there are certain risks in this project. Of course, from the bottom of his heart, he is also willing to help the female alchemist.

Old Chen thought about it for a while, and said: "I can't talk too much with that side. Or, if you have behaved better recently, I will give you the opportunity to go to Xinxing for a business trip this time, and let you temporarily avoid it. Does she Can you still catch up to Nova?"

Then he quickly added, "It's not a permanent quota for you. It's impossible for you to stay there completely. Don't even think about it now. It's too difficult to send people there now. I just let you go on a business trip."

Wang Xuan immediately became vigilant. Could this old man deliberately take this opportunity to get him over? Send him in the past to take part in some mysterious expedition.

Ever since Lao Chen gave him the book, he felt that this old man was laying the groundwork.

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At the same time, he thought of the goddess Zhao Qinghan in the class, and Li Qingxuan, the beauty of Xinxing with a pair of charming red phoenix eyes. These two people, or two of them, seemed to be forming an expedition team, and they had both recruited him to cooperate.

People on Xinxing's side, from the chaebols to the Life Research Institute, to various alliances and organizations, can't sit still now, including Lao Chen in front of him, maybe they are all thinking about the ground fairy grass?

"If you go to Xinxing, it's a good job to cover up your identity this time. You have two choices. One is to be a bodyguard for a daughter of a consortium, and the other is to be a driver for a famous and stunning widow." Chen spoke slowly.

Then, he said earnestly, "Young man, you have to work hard. Many famous explorers don't get such opportunities when they go to Xinxing. Although it's just a temporary job to cover up their identity, it's worth it." Let a lot of people break their heads and fight for it."

The more Wang Xuan heard it, the more he didn't like it. What kind of chaebol princess, gorgeous and rich widow, why does it feel so familiar? He stared at Old Chen, and said, "Uncle Chen, you worked really hard to get me to Xinxing!"

"What's the matter, isn't it good? I'm fully considering your demands. You're young and highly skilled. Don't people like you just like the kind of work I'm talking about?"

Wang Xuan was speechless. Where did this old man see and draw his conclusions from? Now the more old Chen wanted to get him to Xinxing, the less he wanted to go, for fear of being passively involved in unpredictable expeditions and becoming cannon fodder if he was not careful.

"Hurry up and help me solve the immediate problem, don't talk so much, my parents are reluctant for me to travel far, and it is impossible to go to Xinxing right now!"

"Young man, you have to seize the opportunity." Old Chen patted his shoulder, then turned around and went to make a phone call.

In the morning, two old monks came, chanted scriptures and sprinkled water on Wang Xuan, tossed for a long time before leaving.

After they left, Wang Xuan asked, "What kind of water is this? How can it be so dirty after it's poured on me?"

"It seems like incense ash from the copper furnace in front of the Buddha, mixed with water and sprinkled on you." Lao Chen told him calmly, these are two eminent monks invited from the thousand-year-old temple outside the city, because of his old age. Chen will only do it himself for the sake of face.

Wang Xuan looked at his dusty and dirty clothes, was speechless for a while, took his leave and turned to leave.

In the evening, Aoki called and asked him if he was going to Xinxing, and planned to pay him the expedition compensation in advance, the first payment was about five million old coins.

Wang Xuan was immediately very excited. He had never seen so much money when he just graduated. With such a sum of money to give to his parents, even if he leaves in the future, he can be regarded as having a certain degree of security.

However, he soon calmed down again. Old Chen first laid the groundwork quietly, and then lured him, trying to get him to Xinxing. There must be something wrong, and he couldn't agree to it right away.

"Hey, do I still look for feather fossils? There is a problem with my body now. If I find a few more pieces, will there be a few more old monsters on me? What fairy girls, monks, female alchemists, old Taoists, banshees, etc. , if they really get together, I don't know what will happen!"

Wang Xuan sighed, he really didn't dare to act rashly if he didn't solve the female alchemist's problem first.

At night, the female alchemist reappeared. Wang Xuan had no choice but to say, "It's useless for you to find me. I don't have much right to speak for the time being, and I can't interfere with the affairs of the Daxing'anling underground experiment field. It's more useful for you to find Lao Chen than me."

I don't know if the female alchemist is reasonable, but since he explained this, the night has been peaceful, the female alchemist did not appear again, and he slept peacefully.

It wasn't until dawn that Lao Chen came to find him in person and knocked on his door, waking him up early.

When he saw Lao Chen's appearance, he suddenly felt extremely weird, wanted to laugh but held back.



Old Chen had dark circles and red eyes, and he didn't sleep well when he saw it. The most important thing was that his body was covered with talisman paper, his eyes spewed fire, and he couldn't keep calm anymore.

"Say, what's going on, why did she bother me to come?" Old Chen gritted his teeth.

Wang Xuan was surprised, and said: "How do I know, maybe she has already understood that your words have more weight and are more effective than mine, or you can help her."

Old Chen grinned, showing a smile uglier than crying, turned around and left, trying to save himself.

It took a long time for Wang Xuan to come back to his senses. Is his problem solved like this? The ups and downs of life are really unexpected.

When he went to work the next day, Wang Xuan saw that Lao Chen had dark circles under his eyes and he was carrying a gossip on his back. He took a quick glance and saw that his clothes were covered with talisman papers.

"Old Chen, what's wrong with you?" A colleague asked.

"I'm more interested in the Book of Changes recently, and I'll study it in conjunction with the Eight Diagrams." Old Chen replied calmly.

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For two consecutive days, Lao Chen's spirit became worse and worse, until the third day when Lao Chen didn't come, Aoki called Wang Xuan and asked him directly: "What did you do to my master?"

Wang Xuan said: "What can I do with him, I'm still wondering, he didn't come today, where did he go?"

Aoki sighed, saying that Lao Chen ran away, and took the interstellar spaceship to Xinxing early this morning like burning his ass, yelling in his mouth: There is a big terror in this kid, the old man will go out to avoid disaster first!

"I'll go!" Wang Xuan was in a daze, but in the end it was Old Chen who ran to Xinxing to seek refuge. Was this protecting him from disaster?

Wang Xuan immediately thought that the five million old coins would arrive in the account soon, and he would be able to find two more feathered fossils with no troubles on his body. He immediately felt good and refreshed.

Under the afterglow of the setting sun, Aoki leaned against the car door, smoking one cigarette after another, waiting at the gate of the design institute for Wang Xuan to come out of get off work.

He was a little worried. The master fled to Xinxing like burning his ass. It has been so many years since such a thing happened. What happened? He wants to understand.

Wang Xuan was in a good mood, a big stone in his heart fell, and he walked out with his colleagues talking and laughing.

"Xiao Wang, this way." Aoki called him.

"Someone is looking for me, see you tomorrow." Wang Xuan greeted several people around him, and quickly walked forward.

In the sunset, a group of migratory birds are far away, and it looks more and more autumnal, and the sky is high.

Aoki drove Wang Xuan to dinner, and began to ask constantly on the way. When he heard that Lao Chen had a date with Yuhua Zhenxian recently, he stepped on the accelerator and almost hit the car in front of him.

"Watch the road and keep your focus!" Wang Xuan hurriedly reminded.

There are a lot of vehicles on the street, it is the off-duty time, the traffic is a little congested, and Aoki's heart is also a little congested, what's going on, Lao Chen was scared away by the female alchemist?

He knows very well that the old technique is quite extraordinary, and it belongs to a rare super strong man. In addition, he has always been shrewd and capable, and almost never suffers. Recently, he has... fallen.

Wang Xuan was very relaxed, and he was still in the mood to look at the fiery red maple trees on both sides of the road. The maple leaves looked exceptionally warm in the sunset. Thinking that the female alchemist would no longer appear, he thought, this time, he might really go out with Lao Chen for a new star.

"What do you think will happen to my master?" After Aoki roughly understood the situation, he felt that it was a bit outrageous. How can a person who has died for three thousand years still have dreams?

"Old Chen is a good man, I'm sure he'll be fine." Wang Xuan comforted him.

Aoki was never short of money, so he chose a high-end restaurant with a large private room, very quiet, and began to ask in a low voice for details after ordering.

"You mean, Lao Chen blocked the disaster for you?" Aoki was choked by his own smoke, feeling quite speechless.

"Don't make up your mind, it's none of my business. The reason why the female alchemist dreamed about it can be said that none of the people who participated in the Daxing'anling underground experiment field were innocent. Old Qing, you have to pay attention recently!"

Wang Xuan was refreshed and had a big appetite. While enjoying the delicious food, he kindly offered some green wood, so that he had better prepare some talisman papers recently. Old Chen is more experienced in this area. A bunch of them came out, and they were stuck all over the body.

At the same time, he also complained that Old Chen was really stingy, and when he asked him for help on weekends, he sent one over, but when something happened to him, he stuck it on his body desperately, and it was almost full.

Listening to his outrageous complaints and warnings, Aoki grinned, with complicated emotions, and blew a smoke ring without saying a word.

"The greater the ability of Lao Chen, the greater the responsibility." Wang Xuan commented.

Aoki glared at him, what kind of nonsense is this, this kid is acting like a good boy even though he got the advantage.

"Tell me, how can we help him?" Aoki frowned, he was indeed a little worried about Lao Chen, after all he was his master.

Wang Xuan said: "I don't think it's a big deal. Old Chen has gone to Xinxing. The female alchemist must be unfamiliar with the place there. I guess she is not used to it. Sooner or later, she will bring Old Chen back."

Listen, what are these words? Aoki glared at him, and then discussed with him, how about sending him to Xinxing, to take care of and take care of Lao Chen.

Wang Xuan immediately refused, and just jumped out of the fire pit, who would jump in again if nothing happened.

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He glanced at Aoki, and said: "Don't worry about Lao Chen, I think you really need to worry about yourself."

"What do you mean?" Aoki stubbed out the cigarette.

Wang Xuan glanced at him, and said: "What else can you say, Lao Chen is scared, and he has gone to Xinxing, and he will definitely not be able to help the female alchemist solve the problem. If she comes back by then, I guess it will be your turn." . "

"Your mouth is poisonous, shut up!" Aoki was really confused, and he felt that this was probably how Lao Chen was found.

He seriously suspected that the female alchemist might have gone to Lao Chen because of Wang Xuan's nonsense.

The more he thought about it, the more he admonished him seriously, saying: "Eat, leave as soon as possible! You are not allowed to look for me these days, and you don't want to be alone. Anyway, you don't want to be alone in the near future." Mention my name!"

"Old Qing, you're being unkind, and you're talking like I've opened my mouth." Wang Xuan was dissatisfied, and argued there that he had nothing to do with this matter, and he was also a victim.

"Don't say anything, let's draw a clear line for the time being, you are not allowed to contact me recently!" Aoki was about to check out and leave, he didn't want to stay any longer, he hardly moved his chopsticks.

Wang Xuan said: "Don't be in a hurry, when will my five million be credited, it's the compensation I got in exchange for my life and death in Qingcheng Mountain."

"It will arrive tomorrow!" Aoki got up after finishing speaking. He was very happy about giving the money. Although the silver animal skin volume has not been deciphered yet, the expert group agreed that the value is astonishing, otherwise it would not be worth it. It will make a feathered alchemist stare at it until his death.

"Okay!" Wang Xuan was satisfied. For a student who just graduated, having such a huge sum of money is really an incomparable surprise.

"Eat as much as you want." Wang Xuan persuaded Qingmu, and said: "Are you really going, why don't you send me back?"

Aoki ignored him, and quickened his pace, and disappeared in a blink of an eye, and made up his mind not to go near Wang Xuan's residence in the near future.

The next day, Wang Xuan received a text message, the bank reminded that a large amount of money had arrived, and he counted six zeros in total, which was indeed five million, and his mood immediately fluttered.

Soon, he remembered one more thing, have you paid taxes? Quickly asked Aoki, but Aoki hung up on him five times and ignored him!

In the end, it might be that he couldn't stand him anymore, so Aoki told him in a text message that he had already paid on his behalf and gave him five million after tax.

"Old Qing, you are awesome!" Wang Xuan quickly typed a few words and returned.

When Aoki saw it, he blackmailed him directly. He always felt that if he got too involved with him recently, something would happen. The more he thought about it, the more he thought that this was the reason, and he should not go to him and invite him to dinner. Old Chen is a lesson from the past.

In the evening, Wang Xuan talked with his parents on the phone and told them to go back this weekend and get vaccinated in advance, saying, "I won a lottery ticket!"

In the next two days, Wang Xuan studied Daoism, practiced root techniques, and pondered about the feather fossil. This time he must go to that mountain to see if there is anything left there.

After getting off work on Friday, Wang Xuan quickly rushed to the station. His home is in a small neighboring town, only more than 100 kilometers away, which is relatively not far away.

When he got home at night, although his parents were very happy at first, they were much calmer than he had imagined later on. In Lao Wang's words, what's the use of having so much money, as long as it's enough to spend enough. Xuan usually has some reasons for being big-hearted.

"Keep it for yourself, buy a wedding room, and get a wife back soon." Old Wang said happily, not forgetting to urge the marriage.

Wang Xuan came back once a week or two, so after the couple saw him, although they were in a good mood, they were relatively peaceful.

"I just graduated, it's too early, let's wait for two years, and the money will be transferred to you first." Then, Wang Xuan ignored it and completed the transfer directly.

After dinner in the evening, he asked his parents about the big black mountain dozens of miles away from the small town. There has always been a fairy tale about that place.

He remembered that when he was a child, there was a Taoist temple on the mountain, but it fell into disrepair after a long period of time, and it completely collapsed without leaving a single Taoist priest. He doesn't know what is going on now.

Lao Wang recalled and sighed: "There, there are indeed some legends. When I was a child, the incense was still very popular. Later, the villages and towns under the mountain were demolished, and people moved away. Most of them went to the city, and the incense gradually died down. Finally Even the Taoist priests are gone, and now the place is overgrown with wormwood, and I heard that the foundation of the Taoist temple can't be found."

Wang Xuan said: "Tomorrow, I'm going to make an appointment with two Faxiao to go around. I haven't been in Daheishan for a long time. I just want to see if there are any hazelnuts and pecans in autumn."

In the evening, he began to make appointments. The two Faxiao were very happy when they found out that he was back, and hurriedly promised that one would prepare a car tomorrow, and the other said that he would borrow a few dogs and take them into the mountains to chase rabbits.

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However, the weather was not good. It was predicted that Saturday would be sunny to cloudy. As a result, it started to rain, and it became heavier and heavier. The two regretted it and changed their appointment to go to Daheishan on Sunday.

Wang Xuan couldn't sit still, even if it rained heavily, it didn't affect him as a person who practiced old skills, so he acted directly by himself.

He put on the rain gear, walked out of the house, and out of the small town, and then started running wildly, rushing all the way to the Black Mountain.

The main reason is that the legend about the fairy girl seems to be related to the rain. Taking advantage of this environment, he went into the mountain to take a look.

After practicing the Golden Body Technique to the fourth level, even if the distance is tens of miles, it is nothing to Wang Xuan.

In the end he entered the mountain, and the mountains and rocks turned black. If there is no vegetation, it looks like light ink from a distance, so it is called Black Mountain, or Daheishan.

According to his memory, Wang Xuan went straight to one of the peaks and quickly climbed the mountain. However, when he reached the top of the mountain, he was suspicious. The Taoist temple was gone. Even if it collapsed, there should be foundations and rubble.

He felt that the foundation seemed to have been dug away.

Did I remember wrong, not this mountain?

Wang Xuan went to other mountains to search, and climbed several mountains one after another, but did not find the collapsed Taoist temple.

boom!

Between heaven and earth, thunder exploded, and glaring lightning flashed across the rain curtain, illuminating the dark sky and making the entire Great Black Mountain bright for a short time.

Inadvertently, Wang Xuan looked up, what did he see?

At first, on the main peak where he thought there was a collapsed Taoist temple, a creature appeared, not small in size, it was a... 狢, carrying a person down the mountain.

Moreover, as the jerk ran down, the mountain vibrated slightly and came towards him!

The black clouds were very thick, with thunder and lightning interspersed, and the heavy rain fell violently like a pour, and it would hurt the faces of ordinary people when it fell.

Wang Xuan moved vigorously, jumped up, rushed into the dense forest, and disappeared completely.

After the thunder exploded, the sky and the earth became dark again. Although they were far away, Wang Xuan was sure that the black jelly was a man.

The desolate and uninhabited big black mountain, the dense old forest, and the black beast with a savage aura made people feel a chilling chill.

If ordinary people see it, they will definitely feel fear, and there is an atmosphere of encountering an old corpse in the mountains.

For decades, people around Dahei Mountain have all moved away, and it can be said that there are fewer and fewer people, but today, there are rare creatures approaching with people on their backs.

Wang Xuan quietly walked through the mountains and forests quickly. He twisted and turned, constantly changing his direction. He felt abnormal, and danger was approaching.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a loud roar sounded like thunder in the forest, and a huge black shadow leaped up, broke the trees, and rushed towards Wang Xuan.



Wang Xuan was six or seven meters away, avoiding its ferocious slaughter, the ground behind him shook violently, the sound of branches breaking, and the deafening roar of beasts came closer.

A flash of lightning flashed across, illuminating the dim woodland, revealing its appearance. It was five meters long and nearly two meters high. It was covered in thick black hair, and it was extremely hideous. Its mouth was wide open, and its teeth were like daggers. Sharp and sharp.

The ground trembled when it moved its body, and it swung its paw forward, without touching Wang Xuan, it snapped a tree as thick as a bowl, and fell to the ground.

Wang Xuan avoided the pounce, quickly came to its side, waved his palm and slapped it forward, with a bang, it was stronger than this huge beast staggered, shook violently, and then let out an even more angry roar, which was louder than The thunder in the sky is still louder, and people's ears are buzzing and roaring.

At the same time, the person on Heijiao jumped down, as fast as lightning, and kicked towards Wang Xuan's heart with a kick in the air, the action was extremely sharp and ferocious.

Wang Xuan reacted quickly, not only turning sideways to avoid the bloody mouth of the black jerk, but also retreating to avoid the heavy and powerful kick.

Click!

After the man stepped into the air, he took advantage of the momentum to step on a big tree next to him, causing the trunk to break directly. He took advantage of this momentum to kick towards Wang Xuan swiftly while still in mid-air.

At the same time, that black jerk also rushed over with astonishing hostility, its huge body shook the forest, and the branches it hit were constantly shattered.

Wang Xuan's eyes were cold. He was pinched by one person and one jerk. He couldn't avoid it. He leaped into the air and kicked the beast with one foot.

"Aww!"

Although the five-meter-long behemoth is very ferocious, it is somewhat inconvenient to move in the dense forest. It is blocked by a few big trees as thick as buckets, and cannot move. Its big mouth did not bite Wang Xuan's soles, but was kicked on the nose by his foot, and it roared fiercely in pain.

The nose is the most vulnerable to it, it was cracked in an instant, bleeding profusely, the huge head was a little dizzy, it staggered back, the trampled short trees were broken, and the bushes were shattered.

Of course, this is also related to the huge power of Wang Xuan's kick. If it were an ordinary person kicking, even if his nose was weak, he would not be able to kick at all.

At the same time, Wang Xuan's palm hit the man's foot, making a dull sound, like a thunder shaking in the forest.

Wang Xuan felt numbness in his right hand, but he didn't have any intention of retreating. At the same time, he pressed his left hand over and patted the man's calf.

The man moved quickly, as agile as an ape in mid-air, grabbed a branch with both hands for strength, successfully retracted his legs, avoided the most fragile facing bone of the calf, replaced it with the soles of his feet, and stepped back violently.

With a bang, another dull sound, Wang Xuan used his strength to fly out a few meters away and landed, crushing many low shrubs, even some rocks were cracked by him.

It is conceivable how terrifying the collision between the two was, and what terrifying force Wang Xuan endured. Under this kind of force, many masters of Qi and internal cultivation would cough up blood, even if their palms were not kicked into pieces, but also a complete fracture.

Wang Xuan shook his hands, feeling a little numb and quite painful, but the tiger's mouth was not cracked by the shock, and the bones of his hands were not broken.

This is the embodiment of the fourth level of the golden body technique. Even ordinary daggers may not be able to cut through his body surface, and his defense is amazing.

However, this further proves the strength of the person opposite, his movements are very vigorous, his shots are very sharp, and the soles of his feet are extremely powerful.

That person was also very surprised, even said that he was surprised. Through the analysis of the collected data, he had fully overestimated Wang Xuan, thinking that he was very strong, and at a young age, his palm strength was already stronger than that of the Iron Sand Palm. A rare young master.

It wasn't until he actually made a move that he unexpectedly discovered that the so-called overestimation was still wrong, and this young man was able to block his two attacks.

"Roar!"

The black jackal roared, shaking the trembling mountains and forests.

Although it was raining heavily, at such a close distance, Wang Xuan could still see the person and the man clearly.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties, with a rosy complexion and black hair, but the crow's feet at the corners of his eyes betrayed his real age. He just took good care of himself. Wang Xuan guessed that he was probably in his fifties up.

As for the black ferocious beast on the opposite side, it was not a species of the old earth, but was bred by the new star, and its shape was somewhat similar to that of the mythical Jade.

It is said that on Xinxing's side, it was only in the last ten or twenty years that artificial cultivation and domestication were successful. It is stronger and more powerful than lions and tigers. As soon as it appeared, it was loved by many wealthy people in Xinxing.

In recent years, some people in the old land have begun to raise this kind of beast. Obviously, ordinary people can't afford it, and high-quality fresh meat needs no less than a hundred catties every day.

The one in front of me is bigger and more ferocious than other artificially raised jiao. It is obviously a heterogeneous species. It is so rare and ferocious that many experts in the field of old arts may not be able to stop it from killing.

"Young man, it's really not easy. When I was in your age group, I was far inferior to you. It took me so many years of practicing old arts to achieve success. If you continue like this, you are expected to become a master in the field of old arts. It can bloom more brilliantly and reproduce some of the glorious achievements in the legends of the old arts."

This person was dressed in black and completely blended into the dim woodland. Although he might be in his fifties, he was physically strong, his eyes were piercing, and his speech was like a golden bell striking, sonorous and deafening.

Wang Xuan's eyes were very cold. This was a premeditated plan to ambush him. He knew in advance that he was coming to Daheishan, so he had been waiting here for a long time.

He only made contact with the two last night, saying that he was going into the mountain, but the man in black knew it straight away, and was waiting for him in the forest on a black horse.

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Wang Xuan believed that the two were young, because it was impossible for the man in black to find out everything. How could he have predicted in advance that he would find two friends to enter the mountain? Someone must have monitored his call.

"Grey blood organization?" He asked indifferently. Recently, he was attacked and killed three times in a row, and he couldn't bear it anymore.

The man in black said calmly, "No, I'm a little disappointed in them. The stronghold in the old soil was uprooted. Those who escaped recently hid in hiding and didn't dare to see the sun, so I took action myself."

After Wang Xuan heard it, his murderous aura rose sharply, and the person hiding behind the scenes appeared? !

His heart was burning with anger, and he was attacked again and again for no reason, trying to kill him, did he really think he was easy to pinch and bully?

He thought that he had never had a big grudge with anyone, and he would not be assassinated no matter what, but the other party came to find someone to kill him one after another, which is unbearable!

Since the Lord came to the door in person, let's settle the score today.

"I don't know you. I don't think I have any conflicts or enmity with you. Why do you target me again and again?" Wang Xuan asked in a deep voice.

Suddenly, he quickly rushed to the side, and a small tree with the thickness of an arm broke, the trunk collapsed, and the crown tilted and fell down.

Wang Xuan's eyes were cold, this man in black was so strong, he didn't push himself too hard, he even arranged a sniper in secret, the reason he spoke just now was to stabilize him.

Apparently, the heavy rain today was beyond the expectations of these people. Earlier they all thought that Wang Xuan was unlikely to come, and hid in the cave to avoid the rain. It was not until the man in black with keen perception looked over and found Wang Xuan's figure that they started again. Get out and find a favorable terrain.

Among these people, the middle-aged man riding a black jerk is naturally the fastest. He believes that once he does it himself, he should be able to deal with Wang Xuan in a short time.

Wang Xuan entered the inner scene twice, and while practicing the golden body technique to the late stage of the fourth floor, his mental strength became extremely strong, and his perception was super keen before danger came.

Suddenly, he threw himself out again. A terrifying bullet hole appeared on a big tree where he was standing just now. The bullet flew past and shattered the tree trunk. It was obviously a forbidden special bullet.

In a short period of time, two people had already shot in secret. What kind of hatred is there for him?

Without any hesitation, Wang Xuan directly slaughtered the man in black and the jerk. He didn't believe that the people in the dark could avoid the man in black and the jerk so accurately and hit him directly.

Because he and the black man moved very fast, it was too fast, and there was that huge monster slaying and blocking him, so it was not easy to snipe him.

Wang Xuan decided to kill Hei Jie and the man in black first, and then go to those gunmen.

It has to be said that this man in black is too strong, his hands have a faint golden luster, and he has practiced some extremely powerful old skills. His fists and palms are extremely powerful, and occasionally he slaps on a big tree, directly blowing the trunk, is really a little scary.

In addition, the soles of his feet are also powerful. When he stepped on the rocks and leaped up on the tree trunk, the big tree would fall down with a cracking sound.

It was the first time that Wang Xuan had encountered such a formidable opponent since he had successfully practiced the old technique. If he hadn't mastered the fourth-level golden body technique, he would surely die today.

The two moved quickly, smashing into many trees, and even the jiao couldn't keep up with their rhythm, and almost jumped on its owner several times.

boom!

Another big tree as thick as a bucket broke and fell down. The two moved around, fists and feet colliding constantly, like thunderclaps exploding in the forest.

Wang Xuan found that his tiger's mouth was split open, and blood dripped down, which made him deeply surprised. The opponent's fists and palms were too hard, and he couldn't even defend against the fourth-level golden body technique.

"Great Vajra Fist?!" He showed surprise and guessed what the opponent was practicing.

He has also practiced Vajra Fist himself, but it is an elementary boxing method. The complete Vajra Fist is an extremely powerful physical skill that belongs to the secret scriptures of Buddhism.

The man in black was cold and didn't answer. His body was quicker than an ape and fiercer than a lion and tiger. He came over again, and Wang Xuan's arms were numb and his hands were red.

boom!

Suddenly, Wang Xuan speeded up, punched violently, and finally hit his whole body into the arms of the man in black. After waiting for a long time, he finally got this opportunity. With a click, he smashed two ribs of the man in black with his body, allowing him to He coughed up blood and flew out.

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The man in black was deeply shocked in the severe pain. He thought that Wang Xuan, like him, had practiced some kind of secret art, with hard fists and amazing strength.

In addition, Wang Xuan intentionally hid it, and didn't use his body to forcibly resist his Vajra Fist, which gave him the illusion that this young man was very tough all over.

"The fourth level of the Golden Body Technique?!" He was shocked, and finally knew what Wang Xuan had practiced. The reason why the opponent's fists were abnormally hard was the boxing technique, which was mainly due to the blessing of the Golden Body Technique.

Roar!

Seeing that its master was at a disadvantage, the black jelly rushed towards Wang Xuan ferociously, opening its bloody mouth wide, very cruel.

bang bang bang!

Wang Xuan landed on it, and violently swung his fist at its nose and forehead, blood splattered, and punched a bloody hole in the head of the beast, causing it to let out a mournful howl. It fell down with a sound.

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Thank you for the support of the above allies, thank you.

The rain was still falling, the forest was dark, and the black jelly fell to the ground and trembled, not yet completely dead, its vitality was tenacious, but it was not enough to hurt people.

The man in black stood opposite, swaying his body, and quickly fixed the broken bone. He didn't hide his shock, and said: "Although the golden body technique is very powerful, few people practice it. It takes decades to achieve

success , and the second is that if there is a slight mistake, there will be big problems in the body and hurt yourself."

He stared at Wang Xuan, the other party's Golden Body Technique had clearly reached the late stage of the fourth level, at least it would take more than thirty years, but the other party was only in his early twenties now.

"How did you do it?" His eyes were piercing, his heart was hard to calm down, and he had an extremely strong desire to know.

"Who are you killing me for?" Wang Xuan asked calmly. He didn't know the man in black. He was in his fifties, and the two had never met before.

He thought that there was someone behind the man in black who was trying to kill him for someone else, but he still wasn't the real master.

The man in black looked calm, and said: "If you beat me today, don't investigate this matter, let's stop here. I was the one who asked the gray blood organization to kill you, and I was the one who did it myself in the end. You can Think I'm the mastermind behind the scenes, and I am."

There was a faint golden light flashing deep in Wang Xuan's eyes, which was a manifestation of the success of the golden body technique, which made the man in black even more eager to know how he got to this point.

The man in black didn't want to practice the golden body technique, but wanted to find out if there were any secret methods and shortcuts. If he really wanted to find out, the old techniques might re-glow brightly in this era.

He has been practicing old techniques for decades, and he has made it this far with difficulty. He is already considered a rare master in this field, but he deeply understands that after reaching this level, the road is almost dead.

Wang Xuan was very cold, and said: "You came to kill me, but you still don't want to reveal the person behind it, why should I tell you?"

The man in black stretched his body, stretched his muscles and bones, and said: "As a person who practices old techniques, I also see that you have come to this step at a young age, so I can remind you that if you leave here alive in the end, find me One step is enough, the matter should be almost over at this point, you live this life peacefully, don't think about uncovering anything, and no one should target you again."



Anger was rising in Wang Xuan's heart. Although he was low-key and didn't like to make troubles, but he was attacked and killed again and again. In the end, he had to endure it and stop actively chasing it down. Only in this way can he live safely?

The man in black sighed softly: "It's really not easy for those of us who follow the old art path, especially in this era, when the road is completely exhausted and will be completely replaced by new art, I am very unwilling, holding unrealistic ideas, I want to wade out a way, and I am so persistent that I am almost bewildered."

It can be seen that he doesn't seem to be putting on a show, but he really has some feelings, and he has a deep obsession with the old art.

The man in black was not in a hurry to act, and continued: "Since I learned that a certain scripture in the legend of our old art field appeared, but it was shelved, and it was just a collection of cultural relics of that generation, I couldn't hold back. Get closer, hope to get it, get a glimpse of the true meaning, and find out the secret of Yuhua True Immortal."

Wang Xuan did not speak, but listened quietly.

"So I approached on purpose, and knowing that someone in that family was dissatisfied with you verbally, and wished to kill you, I took the initiative to approach you, euphemistically saying that as a scholar, a professor, I can 'educate' you, and at the same time hinted at me I want to take a look at the ancient book in his family."

When he heard this, Wang Xuan frowned. Looking back at the people he knew, he still couldn't think of who they were. He had never had any deep hatred with anyone.

Until now, he didn't know who he had offended, so he had to kill him.

At the same time, he was also a little surprised that the man in black turned out to be a scholar, a professor, and his identity seemed a bit complicated.

## **Chapter: 110**

The man in black seemed to see what he was thinking, and said: "For a while, the old arts were not in decline. As a researcher of the old arts, I also taught some students in Xinxing University, and sometimes I was even Please go

and explain how to keep in good health for some old guys with unusual identities, it can be said that they were still somewhat famous at that time."

He laughed at himself, and shook his head again.

Wang Xuan understands that before the new technique is fully announced and risen, the old technique has indeed been valued for a period of time, and the old bamboo slips from the pre-Qin period have been divided up by the chaebols and major research institutes.

In the past few years, Xinxing hoped to trigger supernatural power through the old technique and penetrate the new technique, so it is normal for the man in black in front of him to become a guest of some chaebols. It is not surprising that he has the status of a scholar and a professor.

"That day, after I expressed something, the man really took out the lone scripture at home and showed me the first page. I was immediately attracted to it, because I knew that it was a priceless treasure. The roads I have explored for many years are consistent, directly piercing a layer of window lattice paper for me, and opening a new window. You must know that it is only the first page, and it has exhausted most of my life's painstaking efforts and pursuits. How amazing will the follow-up be? In the hands of those people, it can be regarded as pearls and jades. Although they have studied it, they can't practice it at all. And I am more and more eager, because I am sure that the legendary scripture will bloom again in the era when the old skills are exhausted. of brilliance."

After saying this, the man in black's eyes were fiery, as if there were flames beating, and he was very emotional.

"Unfortunately, I only saw the first page!"

Until the end, he gradually regained his composure, and the fire in his eyes went out, then he stared at Wang Xuan again, and said, "I seem to have discovered something even more remarkable in you, did you practice the golden body technique since childhood? There are mysterious shortcuts that can be taken, so I have reached the fourth floor at this age, or is it more amazing than I imagined?"

Two frightening beams of light burst out from his eyes, and he said:  
"According to my investigation, your golden body technique secret book was

given to you by Mingxuan at a party last week. In such a short period of time, you Can you reach the fourth floor? There is definitely a big problem!"

Wang Xuan was very calm and didn't say anything. In this era, no one can enter the interior.

In ancient times, after the first time a person who followed the old art path triggered his super sense, he needed the help of a pre-Qin alchemist or an ancestor-level figure to guide him if he wanted to enter the inner scene.

The first time Wang Xuan went in, he was not attracted by others, but stepped into that field by himself, and what he said would shock those who knew the inside story.

"I was a little obsessed with obsession. For the legendary scripture, I did not hesitate to kill you. I wanted to kill you in exchange for that scripture. Now think about it, the most important thing for us people who follow the old art path is that we can't see it. To hope, a little sad."

The man in black sighed, then stared at Wang Xuan, and said: "That's why I advise you not to pursue it any further. That person is likely to kill you because of a momentary resentment, and he may not pay attention to this matter afterwards. Just pretend nothing happened, some people and forces are far beyond what people like you and I can mess with and fight against, after all, this is no longer the pre-Qin era when alchemists blossomed into immortals."

Suddenly, his aura changed, two rays of light shot out from his eyes, his internal organs actually resonated, and there was a thunderous sound, and the blood in his body gave birth to a faint brilliance, and his whole body seemed to have a layer of halo. The ground disappeared, the speed was extremely fast, and it rushed towards Wang Xuan.

Although Wang Xuan felt that this person was obsessed with the old arts, and it wasn't an act, he didn't relax his vigilance. Human nature is complicated. Although the man in black is obsessed with the old arts, he may not be pure and kind.

At the very least, his black hair was severely injured and he was almost dead. He didn't have any waves, and his heart was very hard at first sight.

boom!

Wang Xuan quickly dodged, comprehensively improved the golden body technique, and was ready to confront this person.

At the place where he disappeared, that person appeared, and with a bang, he stepped out of the big hole with both feet. The force was really terrifying, and it was even more amazing than not long ago.

The man in black was breathing heavily, his internal organs were thundering, and a faint brilliance bloomed from his blood, which came out through his body, causing a faint halo to appear outside his body, which was very strange, and led to a large increase in his strength.

Wang Xuan's heart was greatly shaken, and he guessed that this might be what was recorded on the first page of the scripture that the man in black was longing for.

bang bang bang!

Wang Xuan avoided his sharp edge and hit his arm, body, etc. from the side. Even so, he felt that the opponent's strength was outrageous.

At this moment, the man in black was a bit invincible. After a short contact, the nails of Wang Xuan's ten fingers were lifted off, the blood continued to flow, his arm was about to break, and the phalanges were in severe pain. Can't stop it!

The situation was quite critical. During the successive collisions, Wang Xuan was hit several times and flew horizontally, coughing up blood, and was about to be completely injured.

Seeing the state of the man in black, Wang Xuan immediately thought of a certain physical skill that he had also practiced before. The five-page golden book left by Zhang Daoling, he once practiced the first picture in the interior scene, which was just a start. It's just a formula, and I didn't think it would have much power at the time.

Now, when he saw the power of the man in black, he immediately felt and touched a similar power, which was related to stimulating the activity of the internal organs.

boom!

Wang Xuan desperately, bleeding from his mouth, fully activated the body technique recorded in the picture, causing the five internal organs to resonate fiercely. At this critical moment of life and death, he felt something unusual. Before the shock was about to split open, a novel force emerged from his body, rapidly expanding in his flesh and blood.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

He noticed that the beating of the heart was so powerful, the blood was urged like a long river, and there was a faint golden glow. He blocked the violent attack of the man in black, and finally his arms and finger bones were not broken.

In the end, the man in black couldn't hold it anymore. After the internal organs resonated, he coughed up blood, and with a bang, he was beaten by Wang Xuan and flew out for more than ten meters. His chest collapsed, and a terrible fist hole appeared. It is transparent.

In addition, his five internal organs resonated with too powerful secret power just now, and now they are about to collapse, and with cracks appearing, he has completely lost his combat power, and it seems that he is about to die.

"Unexpectedly, you have also practiced similar scriptures." His mouth and nose continued to bleed, and finally sighed: "You are still so young, maybe there is some hope, if you can find a way for the old technique in the future..."

He couldn't speak, his mouth was full of blood foam, he had difficulty breathing, and he was rapidly weakening.

Wang Xuan was also very uncomfortable. Even if he quickly stopped the physical technique recorded in the golden book, he still felt severe pain in his five internal organs.

But there are still snipers nearby, and there is a huge danger.

Sure enough, in an instant, he felt that he was in a desperate situation, and there was a sharp pain between his brows, as if he was being held back by a sharp weapon and was about to be pierced.

Is this locked up and about to be shot? !

Wang Xuan felt that he was not far from death, and had never been so close to death. Enduring the severe pain, he tried hard to turn over and avoided a fatal calamity with difficulty. A bullet flew past and penetrated the place just now.

In an instant, he found that many parts of his body were in severe pain again, which was locked in all directions.

However, his state is extremely bad, and it is difficult to react immediately.

Are you going to die? He was not reconciled, the root method of the pre-Qin alchemist was automatically running in his body, he didn't want to give up, he still wanted to try to turn himself over.

boom!

Suddenly, he noticed an abnormality. Time seemed to slow down. His body was covered by the shadow of death.

Even so, can it escape this catastrophe? He still wasn't sure.