

## Beyond Deep Space

### Chapter: 131

The researchers from Nova didn't believe this at first, thinking that it was an illusion caused by some kind of supermaterial factor, and they brought the most advanced instruments from Nova to conduct screening and detection, record observation and research.

Moreover, neither Ms. Zheng, the founder of the Institute of Origins, nor some people in the old land, do not want to terminate the experiment, and place high hopes on the subject of extending longevity.

Obviously, either the people in the scientific research institute will carry out the experiment to the end, or the female alchemist's means of intervening in the world will be further improved, so that Ms. Zheng from Xinxing and some people from the old land can "experience" it personally.

For a while, the matter fell into a stalemate.

Wang Xuan was not in a hurry, and slowly waited for Lao Chen and Qing Mu. He was studying the old skills every day and practicing the boxing skills of the old monk.

After another week or so, he received several letters from afar.

The first letter was from Qin Cheng, and it was sent to Wang Xuan through the deep space trade team that cooperated with his family.

"Old Wang, I have gained a firm foothold here. Because of some kind of coincidence, I have the opportunity to recommend you to others. If I succeed, I can bring you to the new moon."

In the letter, Qin Cheng provided him with an address, which was the branch of a certain Xinxing company in Jiutu, and asked him to try to contact it himself to increase his success.

"Old Wang, there are good things on the new moon. Several rare plants undergo mutation experiments and large-scale planting on the new moon. A certain number of dead plants are allowed to report damage every day. I am painful and happy. Due to my limited strength, I can't bear that kind of

medicine for tigers and wolves, and taking one plant in half a month is already the limit of my body."

Wang Xuan was moved, why is the tiger wolf medicine so powerful?

"An Guanghai Palace was actually built on the new moon. I was almost dumbfounded when I came here. It claims to be the most luxurious resort in the deep sky. It is worth going to, but with my wealth, I can only watch it from a distance. ."

In addition to talking about some main points, Qin Cheng also mentioned a lot of trivial matters.

"There is a strange thing on the new moon. There is actually an ancient temple with a history of two thousand years, which was transported from the old soil. In addition, a certain ancestral home of Taoism was also restored here. It is said that every brick and tile was transported from the original site. Yes, I always feel that there is some secret."

After seeing this, Wang Xuan was a little moved, but also doubtful.

Then there were letters from Su Chan and Zhou Kun, who told Wang Xuan that two of their classmates had died due to some unexpected circumstances.

They were sentimental and did not say the cause of death, but it is conceivable that behind all the good things there are cruel sacrifices.

Wang Xuan sighed, in less than a month, two of his classmates died one after another, it was really unexpected.

He still remembered that at the party on the last night, the students who were about to go to Xinxing were full of spirits and wanted to make a big achievement. Their self-confidence and youthful faces were incomparably brilliant, so why did something happen suddenly? What a pity!

He was about to go to Xinxing, and he secretly reminded himself not to be careless.

In addition, he also received a letter written by Qinghan Zhao, and told him about the death of his classmate. In addition, Goddess Zhao once again mentioned the matter of cooperation.

Two days later, when Aoki came back, the underground affairs of Daxing'an Mountains finally came to an end, and he didn't go into details.

On the contrary, when he mentioned Wang Xuan's matter, his face was serious, and he said: "It's a little unexpected, someone wants to hold you in the old soil, and won't let you take a step out."

Wang Xuan frowned, some people stretched their hands too far, everywhere, trying to completely block his way to Xinxing.

After knowing that Aoki came back, Lao Chen finally left the customs, his face was flushed, in his words, the monk's boxing technique was infinitely mysterious, he gained a lot, and saw a way.

Wang Xuan looked at him. Not long ago, this old colleague called him a ghost monk. Now that he got a benefit, he immediately called him a god monk. It is estimated that he should call him a bodhisattva in a while.

"It's a joke to want to put Xiao Wang in the old soil, have you asked me?" Old Chen sneered.

Then he looked at Wang Xuan and said, "Some incidents are about to happen recently. Don't you always want to know how strong I am and what the new technique is? You can go and see it with me."

Aoki's face immediately changed when he heard it, and he said: "Master, you can't go, this time is very dangerous, there is no need to fight between emotions, if you are not careful, you will die."

"It's been many years, and I haven't done it again. In addition, some old friends have passed away one after another. They really think that the old art is completely over, and they will be more and more contemptuous of me. If this continues, there will be fewer and fewer people practicing the old art in the future. , the foundation will be completely collapsed. Besides, that thing was born again, this time I have to take a trip!"

## **Chapter: 132**

Old Chen said in a deep voice, his temperament was different from the past, and finally looked at Wang Xuan, and said, "You and I go and see."

Wang Xuan was in awe, Lao Chen wanted to stand up and fight a way for the old technique!

The current general atmosphere is very bad, the old technique has been officially abandoned, many people think that the new technique is the hope, and those who practice the old technique have nowhere to go.

If things go on like this, no one will practice the old skills again, and this road will soon be completely broken.

"Mr. Zheng passed away three years ago, Mr. Miao passed away last autumn, Mr. Sun passed away last winter, and Mr. Zhong passed away this spring. Although they are all over 100 years old, none of them can break through that boundary, and none of them can cross the threshold. It's a pity, they all died." Aoki sighed, with a heavy heart, and said: "In the eventful autumn, the four elders of the old art passed away one after another, and an era is almost completely over."

He didn't say some things. It was precisely because of the passing away of important figures on the road of old arts in the past few years that it seemed more and more precious.

After all, those people were very famous when they were alive, and they had contacts with many powerful forces. When they were at their strongest personally decades ago, they cooperated closely with major organizations and had friendship with all parties.

In recent years, they have died one after another, and the old art has almost broken the relationship with all parties.

"Don't you still have me? How can I say that I can be considered an old man in the field of old arts?" Old Chen said.

Aoki suddenly became extremely serious, and said: "Because of this, it is even more inappropriate for you to make a move. If you fall down again, master, the old technique will become more and more dim. In the eyes of many, the old art is almost over!"

Wang Xuan was really surprised. Is Lao Chen so strong? He looks like he is only in his fifties or sixties. In terms of fame, he can stand shoulder to shoulder with the four elders of the old arts who are over a hundred years old?

Aoki seemed to see what he was thinking, and said: "My master is based on real achievements. Although he is not as old as the old four masters and his reputation is not as good, everyone knows his strength."

Wang Xuan's heart skipped a beat. It seemed that he had underestimated the danger of Old Chen. He was too strong. No wonder Old Chen said that Sun Chengkun, who was in the same age group, would automatically be demoted when they saw him.

"Old Chen, take it easy, why do I feel that Aoki is very pessimistic, don't be brave." Wang Xuan was really worried about him, and asked what was going on?

"There is nothing new under the sun. Old techniques, mechas, genetic super-body, plus the current new techniques, every once in a while it depends on the strength to speak. This time, a historical treasure was unearthed in the old soil. Fang is about to touch his head. Presumably, someone wants to knock down the old technique, press it down completely, and never give us a chance to turn around. So, Lao Chen, I can't help it, and after many years, I want to make another move."

Lao Chen spoke in a very flat tone, but Wang Xuan immediately realized the horror and danger involved, and this meeting seemed very unfriendly to Lao Shu.

"Someone has to stand up." Lao Chen was still very calm, but it made people understand his firm belief and fearlessness.

Aoki naturally knows the powerful relationship. If Lao Chen doesn't go out, other superpowers in the field of old arts will not be able to compete with mechs, new arts, genetic super bodies, etc. From then on, old arts are destined to die slowly.

Wang Xuan couldn't help but said: "Old Chen, can your strength improve in the short term? What do you need?"

He was really afraid that Lao Chen would be beaten to death. At such an age, he went to the meeting because the blood in his heart was not cold, so he must not put himself in it in the end.

Old Chen nodded, and said: "If there are extraordinary skills, unique secret methods, etc., I may refer to them."

Wang Xuan thought for a while and said, "I have an extremely powerful physical skill. Although it is not suitable for practice because it will kill people, it is really profound. I wonder if it can inspire you."

He mentioned Zhang Daoling's five-page golden book. This kind of physical skill is too difficult to practice, but there is no doubt that once you understand it, you can definitely master the terrifying and boundless power.

He had just mastered the opening gesture, so he blocked Sun Chengkun and survived a fatal catastrophe.

Aoki was startled, and quickly stopped him, saying: "No, that thing will kill you as soon as you practice it. My master practiced half a chapter back then. Since then, his hair has not changed back to gray. It is a miracle that he can not die. At this stage Might touch it again."

Wang Xuan was amazed, old Chen had practiced a series of gymnastics?

After so many years, although Lao Chen's hair has not turned black, it is not completely white either. It is stable in the state of the year and there is nothing serious.

"Back then, the four elders of the old art came to one of the ancestral courts of Taoism together, and they jointly put pressure on me to obtain the secrets of the Zhenjiao there. It seems like it was yesterday, but it's a pity that the four elders passed away one after another." Old Chen for a while Sigh.

Wang Xuan was moved, the four elders of the old arts really cared for the younger generation, and for Lao Chen to force one of the ancestral courts of Taoism, it is indeed remarkable and admirable.

"Unfortunately, after I studied it, I couldn't support it after half a chapter. If the four elders hadn't tried their best to save me, I wouldn't be where I am now." Lao Chen thought of the four elders' kindness, and was a little sad.

## **Chapter: 132**

Old Chen said in a deep voice, his temperament was different from the past, and finally looked at Wang Xuan, and said, "You and I go and see."

Wang Xuan was in awe, Lao Chen wanted to stand up and fight a way for the old technique!

The current general atmosphere is very bad, the old technique has been officially abandoned, many people think that the new technique is the hope, and those who practice the old technique have nowhere to go.

If things go on like this, no one will practice the old skills again, and this road will soon be completely broken.

"Mr. Zheng passed away three years ago, Mr. Miao passed away last autumn, Mr. Sun passed away last winter, and Mr. Zhong passed away this spring. Although they are all over 100 years old, none of them can break through that boundary, and none of them can cross the threshold. It's a pity, they all died." Aoki sighed, with a heavy heart, and said: "In the eventful autumn, the four elders of the old art passed away one after another, and an era is almost completely over."

He didn't say some things. It was precisely because of the passing away of important figures on the road of old arts in the past few years that it seemed more and more precious.

After all, those people were very famous when they were alive, and they had contacts with many powerful forces. When they were at their strongest personally decades ago, they cooperated closely with major organizations and had friendship with all parties.

In recent years, they have died one after another, and the old art has almost broken the relationship with all parties.

"Don't you still have me? How can I say that I can be considered an old man in the field of old arts?" Old Chen said.

Aoki suddenly became extremely serious, and said: "Because of this, it is even more inappropriate for you to make a move. If you fall down again, master, the old technique will become more and more dim. In the eyes of many, the old art is almost over!"

Wang Xuan was really surprised. Is Lao Chen so strong? He looks like he is only in his fifties or sixties. In terms of fame, he can stand shoulder to shoulder with the four elders of the old arts who are over a hundred years old ?

Aoki seemed to see what he was thinking, and said: "My master is based on real achievements. Although he is not as old as the old four masters and his reputation is not as good, everyone knows his strength."

Wang Xuan's heart skipped a beat. It seemed that he had underestimated the danger of Old Chen. He was too strong. No wonder Old Chen said that Sun Chengkun, who was in the same age group, would automatically be demoted when they saw him.

"Old Chen, take it easy, why do I feel that Aoki is very pessimistic, don't be brave." Wang Xuan was really worried about him, and asked what was going on?

"There is nothing new under the sun. Old techniques, mechas, genetic super-body, plus the current new techniques, every once in a while it depends on the strength to speak. This time, a historical treasure was unearthed in the old soil. Fang is about to touch his head. Presumably, someone wants to knock down the old technique, press it down completely, and never give us a chance to turn around. So, Lao Chen, I can't help it, and after many years, I want to make another move."

Lao Chen spoke in a very flat tone, but Wang Xuan immediately realized the horror and danger involved, and this meeting seemed very unfriendly to Lao Shu.

"Someone has to stand up." Lao Chen was still very calm, but it made people understand his firm belief and fearlessness.

Aoki naturally knows the powerful relationship. If Lao Chen doesn't go out, other superpowers in the field of old arts will not be able to compete with mechs, new arts, genetic super bodies, etc. From then on, old arts are destined to die slowly.

Wang Xuan couldn't help but said: "Old Chen, can your strength improve in the short term? What do you need?"

He was really afraid that Lao Chen would be beaten to death. At such an age, he went to the meeting because the blood in his heart was not cold, so he must not put himself in it in the end.

Old Chen nodded, and said: "If there are extraordinary skills, unique secret methods, etc., I may refer to them."

Wang Xuan thought for a while and said, "I have an extremely powerful physical skill. Although it is not suitable for practice because it will kill people, it is really profound. I wonder if it can inspire you."



He mentioned Zhang Daoling's five-page golden book. This kind of physical skill is too difficult to practice, but there is no doubt that once you understand it, you can definitely master the terrifying and boundless power.

He had just mastered the opening gesture, so he blocked Sun Chengkun and survived a fatal catastrophe.

Aoki was startled, and quickly stopped him, saying: "No, that thing will kill you as soon as you practice it. My master practiced half a chapter back then. Since then, his hair has not changed back to gray. It is a miracle that he can not die. At this stage Might touch it again."

Wang Xuan was amazed, old Chen had practiced a series of gymnastics?

After so many years, although Lao Chen's hair has not turned black, it is not completely white either. It is stable in the state of the year and there is nothing serious.

"Back then, the four elders of the old art came to one of the ancestral courts of Taoism together, and they jointly put pressure on me to obtain the secrets of the Zhenjiao there. It seems like it was yesterday, but it's a pity that the four elders passed away one after another." Old Chen for a while Sigh.

Wang Xuan was moved, the four elders of the old arts really cared for the younger generation, and for Lao Chen to force one of the ancestral courts of Taoism, it is indeed remarkable and admirable.

"Unfortunately, after I studied it, I couldn't support it after half a chapter. If the four elders hadn't tried their best to save me, I wouldn't be where I am now." Lao Chen thought of the four elders' kindness, and was a little sad.

### **Chapter: 133**

Aoki was also very sad, he naturally went with his master to visit those old people, the fourth elder took good care of him, but he was not smooth on the road of old art, far from being able to compare with Lao Chen.

Wang Xuan had a good impression of those old people through just a few words, but unfortunately, they all died in the past few years.

"I've shamed the master." Aoki bowed his head.

Old Chen shook his head, and said: "I don't reject all ways to strengthen myself, such as new techniques, genes, and mechs. I can tolerate and learn from them. You have almost reached the end of the old technique. Right way."

Aoki was depressed, he practiced hard and tried his best, and his final achievement was similar to that of Sun Chengkun after the injury.

In the end, Aoki sighed: "I hope Senior Brother Wei will succeed and reach a brilliant height in the field of old arts, so as not to disappoint Master. It's just that he has been gone for ten years and has not heard from him. I am very worried."

Old Chen didn't say any more, but looked at Wang Xuan, and said, "I don't dare to practice the physical skills left by Zhang Daoling. I don't think the things from the source of Taoism are suitable for me now. Instead, they are the mysterious things I got from the old monk. Boxing made me see a way."

Then he warned Wang Xuan, saying: "I don't think you should think about those few pages of the golden book right now. Although I haven't read it, I know that this kind of thing is an extremely powerful physical skill even if it reaches the level of ascension." , don't mess around and use up yourself."

Wang Xuan nodded. He has only practiced the opening gesture on the first page at this stage. This is only achieved by constantly repairing the internal organs with the help of strong mysterious factors in the interior scene.

"Do you have any other old methods? Similar to the ones handed down by the gods and monks, such as what the female alchemist left for you, I think it may inspire me." Old Chen asked.

Wang Xuan sighed, this is really old Chen, this is what he looks like.

In the early days, Wang Xuan was very moved because of the old technique and the four elders, so he took the initiative to bring up the five-page golden book, but now he realizes that he may have been tricked by Lao Chen.

"She didn't leave me anything, and I'll send you off when I meet the right one in the future." Wang Xuan said frankly.

Old Chen was taken aback, he knew very well that if Xiao Wang gave him something new, something would happen to him!

At the same time, he couldn't bear it any longer, and asked, "What's the matter with you? You can communicate with a female alchemist, and you can also send out an old monk. Is there any..."

Old Chen was a little unnatural and quite vigilant. He seriously suspected that there was something around Wang Xuan now, and he really couldn't see through it.

"It's gone, I'll give it to you when I have a chance." Wang Xuan grinned.

At this moment, Lao Chen was a little nervous, and Aoki was even more horrified, why not? What is Xiao Wang's condition? Is he born with the physique to attract ghosts?

"I think, I may be more favored by the immortals. From the fairy to the old monk, it seems to prove this indirectly. So, old Chen, don't worry, I will send you off slowly in the future!"

Aoki wanted to turn around and leave, but he still said he would not recruit ghosts? !

Old Chen also felt chills on his back, thinking that this kid was too weird, if he had nothing to do, he would send ghosts to others, who would bear it?

He has personally experienced it twice. It doesn't matter if the female alchemist doesn't mention it, and even the old monk has mentioned it through Wang Xuan, so he seized the opportunity.

If Wang Xuan secretly released a few more "new saints", Lao Chen would feel like he was going crazy.

Old Chen didn't want to think about this kind of thing anymore, looked at Wang Xuan, and said, "You have recharged your energy these few days, and we will go to the meeting in four days, and then you may have a chance to make a move."

"Good!" Wang Xuan nodded.

Then, Lao Chen mentioned his going to Xinxing, saying: "It's actually very simple, we don't need to spend anything on our own, just let the Wu family solve it. They are very proactive and determined to cooperate with us."

"Old Chen, you sold me?" Wang Xuan looked at him.

"No." Old Chen shook his head, and asked him instead, "Did something happen to you with the little girl from the Wu family? I didn't sell you, so why do you think, instead, she

wanted to take the initiative to buy you, so I found someone in Ancheng to check As for you, it seems that they want to recruit you into her family's expedition team. Yes, Xiao Wang, I didn't expect you to be ambiguous with her, take it easy, don't let Lao Wu find out and block the two of you."

"What's not clear, Da... Wu, I really hold a grudge. This is obviously to make it easier for me to deal with me. She is too narrow-minded, and it is out of proportion to her figure."

Wang Xuan asked Aoki to help him pay attention, don't really let Wu Yin make any splashes.

### **Chapter: 134**

In the next few days, Wang Xuan lived quite peacefully, adjusted his body to the best condition, and kept his spirit extremely vigorous, just waiting for Lao Chen to call him to set off.

Finally, when the day of departure came, Wang Xuan came to the familiar manor on the outskirts of Ancheng ahead of schedule, and would set off from here after all the people arrived.

"Do you want to wear a simulated human skin mask?" Aoki asked him.

Wang Xuan nodded. At this stage, after all, he still can't completely defend against energy guns and special bullets. If he can keep a low profile, he should try to keep a low profile.

"Now is not the old days. Everyone's trajectory has traces to follow. If you really want to investigate a person, you can dig out clues sooner or later."

Aoki told him that no matter how cautious he is, his true identity cannot be concealed, and it will be revealed sooner or later.

Wang Xuan naturally understands, but he just needs this buffer period. Once he has practiced the Golden Body Art to the seventh or eighth level, he will have confidence. It is estimated that all kinds of conventional firearms will not be able to kill him at that time.

"Where is the location this time?" Wang Xuan asked.

"Originally going to the moon, or Mars, but considering that they are very unfriendly to the old art this time, it is safe to stay in the old land."

After all, once deep into space, if there is a change, no one can predict what will happen, and the strong mechs will obviously have a great advantage.

In the end, the location this time was chosen as Congling in Jiutu.

When Lao Chen arrived, his short and dense silver hair was very shiny, and his temperament was completely different. His eyes were as sharp as knives, vaguely stabbing people like steel needles.

If he hadn't opened his mouth to speak, Wang Xuan would not have been convinced that this was Lao Chen. Compared with his usual calm and calm, he seemed to be a different person.

Especially, when he put on a cold silver mask, he couldn't recognize it at all, and couldn't associate it with his old colleague's usual gentle appearance.

Lao Chen nodded to Qingmu and Wang Xuan, said nothing, went to a quiet room to rest, his whole body was profound, quiet, as motionless as a mountain.

The simulated human skin mask chosen by Wang Xuan this time is a typical oriental young man's face, youthful and full of vigor.

He heard from Aoki that there are all kinds of people in the opponent, across races, from different organizations, and different alliances, so he deliberately chose this mask.

"It's time to go." Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, Aoki saw a large silver-gray spaceship appear from the end of the sky, slowed down, and landed on the large apron behind the manor.

It was actually from the Wu family, and important people came, and they wanted to accompany Lao Chen to Congling, of course, to witness a fierce confrontation.

In any case, at this juncture, when the prospects were not clear, and even said to be bleak, the Wu family still came and took the responsibility of sending Lao Chen there, which was enough to show their sincerity.

Wang Xuan knew that the Wu family encountered some troubles, and it seemed that only people who practiced old skills could help them, which made him a little puzzled.

"Just the three of us going?" Wang Xuan was surprised, except for him, Lao Chen and Aoki, there was no one else going with him.

"It's enough for the three of us to go there, and it's mainly my master who makes the move." Aoki's heart was heavy, looking at his master's back, he didn't know what to do.

He added that there are also masters of old arts from other places who will go there and meet in Congling. At the same time, relevant departments of the old land will also go, which can be regarded as endorsement and deterrence.

Wu Chenglin came out to greet Lao Chen in person, very polite and respectful.

Wu Yin followed Old Wu, her dress was decent, her figure was superb, her fair and beautiful face had a soft and slightly sweet smile, after showing respect to Old Chen, she warmly greeted Aoki and Wang Xuan.

Wang Xuan was surprised that Da Wu actually had such a side, and it seemed that she was treated differently. The few times he met, he had a taste of her super temper.

"This is..." Wu Yin smiled, she was slim, her complexion was fair and shiny, and she was polite yet gentle.

"He is Wang Xiao." Aoki introduced.

"You can call me Xiao Wang." Wang Xuan's voice was magnetic, and there was nothing he could do about it. After changing his voice, the sound quality was the most normal, and at the same time, it was still pleasant to hear.

### **Chapter: 135**

Wu Yin's smile remained unchanged, but she felt a little strange, even displeased, because she had some other associations when she heard the word Xiao Wang.

For example, Wang Xuan, who has filled her with anger recently, seems to be often called Lao Wang by Qin Cheng and others who are familiar with him.

But in her opinion, the man in front of her eyes is pure, clear and energetic, quite sunny, and his smile is actually very bright, no matter how you look at it, he is better than that Wang Xuan.

If Wang Xuan knew her thoughts, he would definitely sigh that preconceived prejudices are terrible, enough to affect a person's aesthetics and judgment.

He felt that this face was worse than his real self.

"Xiao Wang is amazing. Although he is young, he is very talented in the field of old arts. Even now, I may not be his opponent."

Aoki said, quite emotionally, this time his words were not watery, his sense of loss was undisguised, his journey was almost over.

Wu Yin was startled, this young man in his early twenties is so powerful? It's amazing!

In this era, the old arts are in decline, and there are very few young people who can calm down and study the old arts. Even if they have the strength, they will not be too outrageous, after all, the age is there.

Could this be the second Chen Yongjie? She was very surprised. Even if the man in front of her was not as good as the young old Chen, he probably wasn't much weaker.

Many people know that Lao Chen started to practice old skills since he was a child, and made rapid progress all the way, and he was already very famous when he was in his twenties.

Wu Yin immediately paid attention to it. The purpose of this family's cooperation with the expedition organization is to invite some old masters here to come over.

Even if you can't invite Lao Chen, you should invite some more famous old art masters. Xiao Wang in front of you is so young, it is definitely worth making great efforts to win him over.

At the same time, Wu Yin also has other ideas. If Xiao Wang can be pulled into the family's expedition organization and become one of his own, and let him educate the other extremely vicious Wang Xuan, it will definitely be very interesting.

There is no doubt that the conversation along the way is harmonious and pleasant.

Wu Yin is very upright, graceful and pretty. She took Wang Xuan to visit the spaceship. After sitting down, her witty words were like pearls, and she was quite talkative. Even if Aoki left to accompany Lao Chen, she and Wang Xuan were the only ones left, and there was no silence. .

Wang Xuan turned his head and looked over. She had light makeup on, a delicate and beautiful face, a high nose bridge, shiny red lips, a soft voice, and quick thinking. She was sexy yet intellectually beautiful.

He doubted, replaced it? Does Da Wu have a twin sister? The Wu Yin in front of her is completely different in temperament and manners.

"People are really different. Xiao Wang, you are very humble and obviously strong, but you are so low-key. It's so rare. It doesn't look like some of your peers..." Wu Yin shook her head when she said this.

As soon as Wang Xuan heard it, she knew that she was laying the groundwork, but she knew how to speak well, so she just mentioned it a little this time, and didn't say much. It is estimated that she will continue to use eye drops when they meet again in the future.

He slandered for a while, Da Wu, you are really unkind, maybe you are thinking, let me hit myself in the future, right? !

Although Congling Ridge is far away, the speed of the spacecraft is extremely fast, even if it advances at a low gear, it will arrive soon.

This is a plateau with an average altitude of more than 4,500 meters, and many mountains are very magnificent, with a height of more than 6,000 meters.

Congling is a necessary place on the ancient Silk Road, and it is also called the Pamirs in later generations.

The altitude is too high, especially in late autumn, the whole plateau is grayish brown, the vegetation has withered early, and the natural conditions are harsh.

There are already many spaceships parked on an open field, and there are even small warships on some mountain peaks. As for the ships in the sky, they do not land.

Wang Xuan realized that all parties were prepared to meet here, to avoid being used by large warships to steal the way, and to check and balance each other.

In addition, the relevant departments of the old soil also came, not only for the endorsement and shock, but also because this time it involved a newly unearthed historical and legendary treasure.

Wu Yin said softly: "Suihouzhu, these are not those illusory utensils. They are recorded in history books. They are one of the two most famous treasures in the Spring and Autumn and Warring States Periods along with Heshibi."



Naturally, Wang Xuan also knew about this dispute. Some people wanted to take Suihouzhu away, but others wanted to stop them. Finally, they came to Congling to meet and see how to resolve it.

### **Chapter: 136**

Old Chen said in private that this bead was obtained by alchemists in the pre-Qin period from killing dragons. According to legend, dense scriptures were engraved on it, and it is a rare god.

However, he was not sure whether the Suihou beads were genuine or not, after all, they were unearthed from time to time in the past and found to be fakes.

Wu Yin's body carried a faint fragrance, and she stood with Wang Xuan. They had already disembarked from the spaceship, looking at the mountains in the distance.

After Lao Chen came down, a group of people immediately went up to meet him. Whether they were enemies or old friends who hadn't seen him for many years, they all attached great importance to him and didn't dare to be too casual.

Of course, this is the majority of people, and some people reacted coldly, standing in the distance without moving a step.

"Mr. Chen!" Someone shouted, and was approaching quickly. The voice was a man, wearing a small anthropomorphic mecha, nearly three meters high. When he stepped on the ground, he was heavy and powerful, giving people a certain sense of oppression.

"I grew up listening to the stories of Mr. Chen, and I admire them very much. It's just that Mr. Chen hasn't shot for many years. Now he is almost 60 years old. Can he still play? People who practice old skills have already begun to walk at this age. On the downhill road, the blood is gradually drying up. For the sake of safety, I think I should try Mr. Chen's physical condition first, so as to avoid accidents and bloody tragedies when I really end up in the near future."

In an instant, the entire open area fell silent, and many people did not expect that someone would directly come to such a play.

Aoki was furious at the time, and at this meeting, someone really came with a lot of malice. They had just disembarked from the spaceship, and an unknown mech warrior came to provoke them. Who should they show? !

Who can not know what is going on? Doing so is nothing more than deliberately disgusting Lao Chen and embarrassing those who practice the old technique.

The other party also knew that this was very unwise, even a little low-handed, but they still arranged it like this. It was simple and rude, and it was aimed at Old Chen. It was a serious provocation.

From Aoki's point of view, this is also a humiliation to his master. With Lao Chen's great reputation, it's too much for someone to come forward and mess around like this.

In fact, even those who did not deal with Lao Chen and belonged to different camps, many people were dissatisfied, their faces were gloomy, and they felt that it was too much.

Many people from the camps of mechs, genetic warfare, and new techniques came forward and yelled loudly, thinking that this was going too far.

Lao Chen waved his hand, told Aoki to step back, and walked directly there, and said very directly, "Okay, come and try my state."

"Okay, for the sake of respecting the elderly, I won't use hot weapons." With a clang, the mech warrior drew out a two-meter-long sword and started running, making the ground tremble. After approaching, he swinging the big sword in his hand violently, a bright cold light flashed across, dazzling like lightning.

Old Chen didn't move at first, until he approached and swung his sword, then he sideways dodged, and rushed forward again at a high speed, with a bang, he slapped the mecha warrior's chest with his palm.

Click!

A terrible sound sounded, and the mecha sparked, dense cracks appeared, and then it shattered with a bang, scattered all over the ground.

A mixed-race man in his thirties fell out of the middle, his mouth was covered in bloody froth, and he fell to the ground motionless with a bang.

"This..." Wang Xuan was dumbfounded, and he couldn't believe it. Lao Chen actually smashed the mech with his bare hands, which was far beyond his expectations!

The scene was silent, and many people's pupils constricted!

"I haven't made a move in ten years, and many people don't remember me." Lao Chen said coldly. He had thick short silver hair and wore the same silver cold mask. He stood there and glanced around. Dare to look at each other.

