

Beyond Deep Space

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Wang Xuan was deeply surprised, this is really an ancient method worthy of the name, it is too old.

At that time, especially the bamboo slips were not easy to preserve.

Before the tomb that was too old was opened, the bamboo and bamboo had already rotted away.

Even if it is not rotten, at the moment of opening, 90% of the bamboo slips will be destroyed due to drastic changes in the internal and external environment, not to mention leaving written records.

Professor Lin said: "Nowadays, technology is becoming more and more advanced, and some good things left over from ancient times can be quickly processed and preserved the moment they are unearthed."

Qin Cheng thought for a while and asked, "Two or three thousand years have passed, are these records still useful? Are they out of date?"

Professor Lin nodded: "What you said makes sense. The times are always moving forward, but the records on this pile of bamboo slips are of high value. After all, there were some extremely powerful alchemists in that period, and the root methods of the same age are not too bad. ."

Moreover, Professor Lin made it clear that this law has been verified and is a good thing, even very remarkable.

After Wang Xuan finished listening, he solemnly put it away.

Professor Lin added: "After the old art experimental class is disbanded, you will face two problems. One is that there is no medicinal food prepared with rare ingredients, and the other is the lack of more profound old art scriptures."

Regarding the former, Wang Xuan has already realized that it is a problem, but regarding the latter - old techniques, he has learned a lot, and they are all well-known, such as the rare copies of museums, the rare collections of chaebols, etc. Is there anything better than these? Anything more amazing?

Professor Lin told him that the textbooks in the experimental class were indeed very good and had extraordinary origins, but they were all part of the records in their respective rare and secret books, and what he had learned was incomplete.

Even Professor Lin didn't have the chance to read those subsequent chapters.

"Because those things are very precious, they only gave you the first part of the root method. If someone really practices it, someone will naturally send a follow-up method."

But unfortunately, the experimental class was disbanded, and the old art research project was abandoned, so there was no follow-up method.

Qin Cheng smiled and said: "The root method recorded in this bamboo slip can be regarded as helping Wang Xuan solve an important problem that he faced. If one day, he becomes a powerful alchemist in modern times, it will be interesting and worth looking forward to."

"If you really study it thoroughly and practice it well, maybe it will solve his other problem, and you won't need rare ingredients and medicinal food to practice together."

Professor Lin's words surprised even Wang Xuan.

what does that mean? The root method recorded on the bamboo slips is extremely mysterious and amazing!

"So powerful?" Qin Cheng was surprised.

"Of course, the things left by those alchemists are not simple. The old arts of that period were quite brilliant, and the pursuit of longevity medicine was also related to alchemists.

Professor Lin told that during a certain period of time, the chaebols of Xinxing spent a lot of manpower and money to come to the old land to find ancient tombs, and wanted to excavate things related to alchemists.

Nowadays, many tombs of past dynasties under the old land have been rummaged, and few fish slip through the net.

"So, even if you want to take the old art path, you have to go to the new star, because many precious classics, secret techniques, etc., the rare scriptures of the past dynasties are no longer in the old land."

Qin Cheng muttered in dissatisfaction: "Do some people in the chaebol have some kind of special collection habit? What's the use of them asking for so many old techniques?"

"Naturally useful. After verification, the old technique has been analyzed and applied by some life research institutes. In the biological field, some modern achievements have been developed in a targeted manner, which can delay the aging of some old guys."

Professor Lin told a lot of secrets.

In fact, many good things have been unearthed from the ancient tomb. For example, someone once unearthed golden bamboo slips. It is a special kind of bamboo that has not rotted for a long time and is still as hard as iron.

However, this kind of plant has long been extinct in the old soil, and the existence of this kind of plant was not known at all before digging up.

It is conceivable that the things recorded on such bamboo slips are absolutely extraordinary and must be extremely extraordinary.

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But it is a pity that after such things are obtained by those organizations, research institutes, and chaebols, they are kept secret, and it is difficult for outsiders to see them.

During a certain period of time, those chaebols and various types of organizations spent a lot of money looking for such things in the old land all the year round.

Professor Lin unbuttoned his shirt, revealing the old wounds on his body, next to his heart, there were actually two fist-sized scars on his chest.

From the looks of it, he was pierced through by some kind of external force back then, and it still looks terrible there now.

"Back then, because of the bamboo slips in the photo, I was wounded one after another, all of which were fatal. One was pierced by a fist, and the other was shot by a modern weapon."

It is precisely because of this that Professor Lin, a former master of old skills, can no longer fight in actual combat, and it is a miracle that he survived afterwards.

It can be seen how fiercely the major organizations and chaebols competed for such things at the beginning.

Seeing Wang Xuan now, Professor Lin seems to see himself in his youth, with a strong desire to explore the old arts, but unfortunately, his own path has long been cut off.

Wang Xuan comforted him that there might be a new type of medicine in the future that could solve Professor Lin's physical problems.

"I'm so old, I've let go of what I should have done." Professor Lin shook his head.

Qin Cheng said: "That is to say, even if Wang Xuan wants to follow the old art path, he still needs to go to Xinxing. All the good things are searched by the people there."

Professor Lin is very serious: "More than that, the key point is that the discoveries over there may have far-reaching effects, and may even lead to some changes in the future."

"What I said is my own guesswork, not news from the institute or some organizations, so there is no need to keep it secret."

The mysterious phenomena and supernatural powers reported by Xinxing are related to some items.

Moreover, regarding these rumors and news, there were actually clues as early as decades ago, but it was not until recent years that some true facts were gradually leaked out.

Regarding those secrets and problems, it seems that there has been a breakthrough.

Otherwise, the old art projects here will not be abandoned.

"So, this is a rare opportunity. Now that the new star seems to have found another way, the rare bamboo slips and various root methods in the hands of the chaebol may be circulated because of this, and they will no longer be valued. It is far easier to obtain than in the past!"

Wang Xuan's heart was moved when he heard it. He really wanted to go to Xinxing, far more eager than before.

Until now, Qin Cheng is still very dissatisfied: "What kind of a road did Xinxing find to throw away the old technique and us?"

"It's probably not as simple as one road." Professor Lin talked about his feelings.

In recent decades, some rare new species have appeared on Nova, such as a small tree called "Tranquilization", which is white all over and has a delicate fragrance of leaves, which can nourish the mind and spirit. Eating a few leaves every day has anti-aging effects .

It is said that this kind of sky-high priced small tree was discovered from the wilderness during the development of Nova.

There are also other plants and herbs, as well as special small creatures, etc. similarly.

Professor Lin was an old art master back then. In his early years, he had traveled alone through the mountains and rivers of Xinxing, but he had never found those species at all.

"I suspect that what they discovered is not just a road, but may have discovered another planet with life, which may involve transcendence."

This is undoubtedly astonishing. Xinxing seems to have discovered it a long time ago, and explored such a place very early, but it has been hidden from ordinary people for many years.

Professor Lin added: "In the past few years, most of them have encountered troubles, and only in recent years have they made progress, but I don't think it is realistic for them to immediately obtain supernatural powers no matter what they find."

One point, Professor Lin especially emphasized that if the new world is really discovered, the medicinal herbs, various resources, extraordinary items, etc. there must be of great help to the old arts.

He looked down at the woman in the photo album, hesitating a little, whether to meet this old friend and win a spot for Wang Xuan.

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Qin Cheng noticed that Professor Lin looked at the woman in the photo in a daze, as if remembering the past.

Wang Xuan thinks that Professor Lin is a person with a story.

He had entered the tomb of the pre-Qin period, received the inheritance of alchemists, two big holes appeared in his chest, and he was not dead, and he also knew an extremely beautiful woman who had been popular in Xinxing for a long time.

And this is just his experience. It can be seen from it that Professor Lin was not simple back then.

"Professor, don't be sad, isn't she just a woman, just let it go." Qin Cheng said, breaking the quiet atmosphere.

Professor Lin shook his head: "Where are you thinking, today I just have some feelings, besides, I am pure appreciation, nothing else."

Qin Cheng felt that these words were familiar. He seemed to have said the words pure appreciation not long ago, and he immediately thought of Zhao Qinghan.

"I understand you very well!" Qin Cheng said, pretending to meet a bosom friend.

Wang Xuan said: "The woman in the photo... looks a bit like Zhao Qinghan."

Qin Cheng heard the words and watched carefully, and there was indeed some similarity.

The expression on his face was very exciting immediately, and he finally sighed: "Professor, our understanding of beauty is similar, I think we can become friends of Wangnian!"

Professor Lin slapped him directly and told him that the person in the photo was Zhao Qinghan's grandma.

When Qin Cheng heard this, his expression collapsed again. Is this the goddess' grandma? !

Wang Xuan immediately understood why he saw Zhao Qinghan at the door before, because the two families had some connections, and it was precisely because after meeting the old man that Professor Lin opened this photo album again tonight.

Wang Xuan has realized that Professor Lin may want to see this woman because of him, and he does not want the old man to break the peace of mind for many years.

"Professor Lin, you don't have to worry about my affairs. I have a preliminary idea and I should be able to solve the problem."

Professor Lin was surprised. He just looked down at the photo for a while, and Wang Xuan could guess what he wanted to do. His reaction was sharp, and he was really suitable for the old art.

"In ancient times, alchemists fought fierce beasts and struggled with the sky. Although they were human beings, they dared to do things. They wanted to coexist with the sun and the moon and shine together. I got this kind of inheritance, and I have to follow the old way. If even this small If you can't solve the problem, what if you encounter a life-and-death event in the future?"

Wang Xuan is a grateful person. He is mainly worried that Professor Lin will think about the past when he goes to see his old friend, and destroy the peace and indifference in his heart for many years.

"Okay, you can solve it yourself!" Professor Lin smiled, his own path was broken, and he really wanted to see a latecomer bring the old path to an end.

Most of them talked about the old techniques that night, and Wang Xuan studied the inheritance of alchemists from the pre-Qin era on the spot here, and was quite fascinated.

Because, in areas such as gas collection, internal cultivation, and meditation, this old method has unique features, which can be called extraordinary and extremely remarkable.

Professor Lin told him that the root method in the experimental class is actually very strong, but it is not complete, so it seems that it cannot be compared with this pre-Qin secret method.

However, as Wang Xuan studied, he felt more and more difficult. The records behind are very hazy. Is it really a feasible method?

For example, a certain field mentioned in the article was barren before it arrived, and then it was written about black soil, and as for the latter... the record was even more ethereal.

Wang Xuan was puzzled and asked Professor Lin for advice on the spot.

"After you go back, it's best to read some books related to the sects of the old era, Taoism and Buddhism. They have some discussions on terms and phenomena in the pre-Qin period. You can read this method later. Got it."

Professor Lin explained to him that some of the descriptions should be related to the "Interior View of the Yellow Court".

The pre-Qin period is too far away, and some words and phenomena can only be understood with the help of some classics of later generations.

Following Professor Lin's explanation, he also mentioned Ge Hong's "Baopuzi" and Chen Tuan's "Wuji Tu".

Wang Xuan nodded and wrote it down carefully.

Qin Cheng felt dizzy listening to it for a while. If he wanted to learn the inheritance of the alchemists, he had to read all the Taoist treasures first.

They chatted very late, and Professor Lin told Wang Xuan everything he knew. Over the years, he consulted a large number of classics, which was the only way to decipher the alchemist's inheritance.

Wang Xuan has gained a lot, but he feels that it is still necessary to read more books from the old era after returning home.

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In the early morning, Wang Xuan completely changed the Qi extraction technique and internal nourishment method, and practiced according to the alchemist's inheritance, and the result was huge.

In the morning glow, he was sweating profusely, his metabolism was faster than before, as if some impurities had been expelled from his body, his body surface was sticky.

He felt that he was in a better state than ever before. He was light and healthy, full of vitality, energetic, and there was a strong force in his body.

"Going to the new star!" He said firmly, and he will work hard to improve his strength in the near future to prepare for the new star.

"Wang Xuan!" Someone called him in the distance.

Soon, Zhou Kun walked over, with a handsome face and a slightly melancholic temperament, but after appearing here, he smiled from the bottom of his heart.

"Sure enough, you haven't left the campus yet, and you're still practicing old techniques. You're really stuck in it."

Having said that, he lowered his voice: "Listen to my advice, make preparations early, the old technique...was abandoned by the new star, and something new appeared."

Hearing his words, Wang Xuan felt warm in his heart. Although he had already deduced it, he still thanked Zhou Kun.

"I will move out in two days, but I will stay in this city. The job has basically been confirmed, and I will report in five days."

Zhou Kun sighed after hearing this: "I hope everything goes well for you, and we can get together again in the future."

Then he said what he wanted, there was a party tonight, and he asked if he wanted to go.

The selected people will leave the old land in four days and go to the new star. They are going to get together, because after arriving at the new star, they should have their own places and separate.

Zhou Kun said: "Don't worry, it's just a simple gathering. There will never be any troubles in the four years of classmate friendship. The main thing is to commemorate the end of the last simple and beautiful four years of our life.

From then on, we will enter the society The big dye vat, accepting all kinds of beatings and erosion."

Wang Xuan didn't say anything, he didn't care if something bad happened, he just wondered if it would cause trouble for others.

"Go, there is the person you most want to see." Zhou Kun said, he was willing to have a chat with Wang Xuan, and finally had a good drink.

Wang Xuan was dumbfounded, it seemed that he had misunderstood, there was no one he wanted to see the most, as long as he didn't cause trouble.

"Students who were not selected in the experimental class, and some of them have not left, are also in this city." Wang Xuan told him.

Zhou Kun said: "I will notify you, but some people are watching you and want to know whether you will go or not."

The people who were chosen to go to the new star and the classmates who stayed in the old land, although they are very familiar with each other, and many of them have a good relationship, but such a gathering still seems to make people feel strange.

"Okay, I'll go." Wang Xuan nodded.

As soon as Zhou Kun left, Qin Cheng called: "Old Wang, they are going to a party, and they asked me to come too. It's really troublesome. I'm not going to Xinxing, I'm just going to Xinyue. Are you going?"

Wang Xuan first corrected his address, and then said: "You stand on the moon above their heads, looking down at them every day, what else do you have to worry about, come and pick me up at night, and go there together."

Qin Cheng immediately shouted happily: "Okay, I'll just wait for your words, I'm actually afraid that you won't go!"

Qin Cheng drove there, picked up Wang Xuan and drove out of the campus.

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His family is in business, and the conditions are good. He had his own car as early as a few years ago.

In the afternoon of autumn, the sky is clear and high, and the fresh azure blue seems to pour down and purify the whole city.

"Is it too early for us to go there now?" Qin Cheng asked.

"It's getting late, just hurry over." Wang Xuan looked out the car window.

The whole city has ancient monuments and stone towers that have not collapsed for hundreds of years.

There are many pedestrians on the road close to the business district, the traffic is heavy, and the road condition is a bit congested.

"I'm leaving. I didn't feel much living here before, but now I suddenly feel a little bit reluctant." Qin Cheng sighed, feeling empty in his heart.

Wang Xuan said: "When you rise up, you can freely travel between the old and new places, then everything will be no problem."

There are many ancient ginkgo trees on both sides of the road. The yellow leaves are fluttering, and a thick layer has fallen. Under the sun, the ground is golden and beautiful.

On this section of the road, there are many maple trees mixed among the ginkgo trees, and the fiery red leaves are stretched into pieces, as warm as a large sunset glow.

In this season, the vegetation begins to turn yellow, and most of the beautiful flowers wither, showing the bleakness of autumn.

However, the golden ginkgo and fiery red maple trees on both sides of the city road are so brilliant and vigorous, giving people a completely opposite feeling.

In this season, enthusiasm and desolation coexist in the same city.

The meeting place was not in the city. Qin Cheng drove steadily and came to the hilltop villa area outside the city. The scenery here is beautiful and you can overlook the whole city.

Although most of Xinxing's classmates are very low-key, but some of them have very complicated backgrounds and origins, so it is not surprising that they choose to be here.

The leased villa is located on the tallest of these short hills, covering several acres of land, with a large lawn and outdoor swimming pool.

In addition, there are actually two parking pads on the top of the mountain.

Qin Cheng saw at a glance that there were already two silver flying saucers parked over there. The lines were smooth and beautiful, and he was speechless for a while.

"Don't compare yourself with aliens at this stage." Wang Xuan said with a smile.

When Qin Cheng heard that this was the case, he was immediately happy. He hadn't thought about it before, but now thinking about the classmates around him, there are many aliens.

Su Chan came and just heard what they said.

"Wang Xuan, you look handsome and handsome, with clear eyes, but your mouth is so unkind, it makes us seem like alien species."

She is lively and active by nature, slim and tall, under the short skirt with slightly strapless shoulders, she shows a pair of straight long legs, youthful, beautiful and full of vigor.

"Recently, you praised me every time we met. You first said that I was brilliant, and today you even said that I was handsome, which made me fearful. You don't have bad intentions for me, do you?"

Although Su Chan is young and beautiful, she is definitely not as thin-skinned as a teenage girl, and she is quite calm: "Don't change the subject."

Li Qingzhu, who has a bookish atmosphere and has always been very quiet, also said with a smile: "I heard it too, you said that we are aliens, but our ancestral home is in the old land, and this is also our hometown, why are we aliens. "

Wang Xuan made amends with a smile while cupping his fists, and walked into the super lawn with them.

"Wang Xuan, come here, over here!"

"You dare to say that I'm an alien, come on, let me see if you have gained a lot of strength and made new breakthroughs in physical skills, otherwise, wait for us to join forces to deal with it. "

People kept saying hello on the road, Wang Xuan was naturally very familiar with them, chatting and laughing, and blended into them instantly.