

## Chapter 65 Beyond Deep Space

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Wang Xuan was full of murderous intent, but he didn't chase him out in the end, and changed his position in the forest. He felt that the still dark muzzle of the gun was aiming at the forest farther away. As long as he went out, he would be sniped.

He guessed that Aoki's people were coming, and these gunmen were either well-informed and terrifying, or there were special people guarding in the distance, aware of it, so they retreated quickly.

Wang Xuan resisted the impulse, did not chase down, stood in the forest and waited silently.

Not long after, the people from Aoki really came, from the time when Wang Xuan contacted them, to the present, the speed is astonishing and the efficiency is extremely high.

However, the group of people were extremely vigilant and retreated early.

"You guys go after him and find out for me. You are unscrupulous. You dare to kill people in the city, and they come to kill people in residential areas. I want to see which dragon crosses the river!"

Aoki came in person, brought a group of people, and asked them to follow the clues.

But he himself contacted Wang Xuan and entered the forest alone.

He brought a full set of equipment, top notch.

Wang Xuan immediately changed his clothes, which were very heavy. There were three layers of body armor, all of which were covered on the body, and a windbreaker was also specially made, which had a certain defensive effect.

In addition, there is a peaked cap, which looks like a normal hat, but is very heavy.

Wang Xuan usually didn't like this kind of attire, but now he was armed with windbreaker and peaked cap, and then he picked up a gun and was about to walk out of the forest.

What happened today made a flame throbbing in his chest. How could he bear it when someone blocked the door and wanted to kill him arrogantly.

"Wait a minute, I'll change my clothes too and walk with you."

Aoki said that he took off the blue mask and changed into a coat, and wanted to act together with Wang Xuan.

Of course, he didn't look real after taking off the cyan mask, and he was still wearing a simulated human skin mask.

He didn't let the professionals under him come in, he and Wang Xuan left from the same direction, and then chased after them.

The two of them put away their guns, followed Wang Xuan's earlier prediction, ran all the way, and chased in one direction.

It's a pity that the old land is affected by new stars, and many people call for privacy protection. The surveillance on the road has dropped sharply, and there are many dead spots and blind spots.

Otherwise, Aoki can use his connections to directly call the monitor.

Wang Xuan deeply felt the strength of the expedition organization, so he mobilized a group of "professionals" in such a short period of time to hunt down those gunmen.

"You let go of two gunmen with a stone and a steel rod?" Aoki was very surprised when he heard about it. It was much stronger back then.

Wang Xuan remained calm, his gaze was like a torch, and he came to an area with a lot of traffic. There are bars on both sides of the road, and the nightlife has just begun here.

Aoki frowned, and said: "This place is a mess, it's very chaotic, there are all kinds of businesses, and every family has a way to ensure that the guests leave safely, so it's hard to find someone."

Wang Xuan had already realized that those people were well prepared, and most of them were escorted away on the way, and it was hard for them to gain anything after chasing them like this.

However, when he looked up at this moment, he saw an acquaintance in the bar street.

Not far away, Zhou Yun, Wu Yin, Zhou Ting and several other men and women are coming. They are real handsome men and beautiful women. They are about to enter a well-known bar on this street.

Seeing Wang Xuan, Zhou Yun walked over immediately. He was tall and tall. To ordinary people, his slightly wild eyes were very compelling, but to Wang Xuan, he was completely indifferent, and it was not like he had never hit him before. , and more than once.

"Your attire doesn't match your style not long ago, but it's pretty cool today. Why, do you want to come here to have an affair tonight?" Zhou Yun asked lightly.

However, his current appearance was really lacklustre, with gauze wrapped around his head, a splint on his fractured arm, ointment applied to his cracked nails, and even a broken nose bone that had been treated.

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"You have wounds all over your body, wrapped like a rice dumpling, who did you fight against again, and toss like this?" Zhou Yun's eyes immediately stood up when Wang Xuan's words stimulated him.

He thought of the blue-eyed half-breed, originally he didn't hate Wang Xuan any more, and all his grief and resentment were pinned on that half-breed, but now Wang Xuan's words really stabbed his heart.

Wang Xuan then said: "You are really good. It's only been a few days. You have been fighting people constantly. Why do you feel that you are either fighting with people or on the way to fight with people? Could it be that you are going to go on the road again? Are you ready to fight?" Who are you dating?"

I go! Zhou Yun was almost suffocated, almost spat out a mouthful of old blood, pointed at Wang Xuan, and was speechless for a while.

Naturally, Wang Xuan was provoking him on purpose, wanting to see his truest emotional reaction.

At the same time, he is also taking this opportunity to carefully observe the young people on the opposite side. He will not let go of any suspicion and vigilance when they meet here by such a coincidence.

It's hard to say who is killing him tonight.

Wu Yin has a pretty face. Although the casual sweater looks a little loose, it still can't hide her tall curves, but tonight it won't be like the last time that she almost broke her clothes.

She didn't speak, she glanced at Wang Xuan coldly, then turned her head to look at the bustling crowd on Bar Street, her emotions didn't fluctuate.

The two women beside her were looking at Wang Xuan, a little surprised, isn't this person afraid that Zhou Yun, who has always been rebellious, will teach him a lesson? In this age group, youth is the biggest capital. These two people have fair skin, good figure, full of vigor and vitality.

One of them had short hair and was not afraid of the cold in late autumn. He wore a short skirt and showed off his beautiful snow-white legs. The other woman has long hair with "natural curls" and bright red lips that are very sexy. Under the light of the street lights, she looks quite beautiful and attracts the attention of passers-by.

"Wang Xuan, have you taken gunpowder today?" Zhou Ting stood up for her brother. She was very vigilant, staring at Wang Xuan and her brother. She was really afraid that her brother would be stimulated, so she couldn't help but rushed over and was beaten back again. pause.

"Hey, you are Wang Xuan?" The woman with long curly hair, with a graceful figure, stepped forward, with charming red phoenix eyes, her red lips became more and more gorgeous when she came close, she said with a smile: " Get to know me, I'm Li Qingxuan."

"Qingxuan, don't go too far!" Wu Yin said, she knew that Li Qingxuan and Ling Wei had always been at odds, and this was obviously a matter of fixing things.

Wang Xuan nodded to Li Qingxuan, and directly excluded her, Zhou Ting and Zhou Yun.

There are two young men beside them, they are very calm, unlike Zhou Yun who is so provocative, standing there calmly.

"Wang Xuan, I'm very restrained today. Are you trying to provoke me?" Zhou Yun almost vomited blood just now. Although what the other party said was the truth, he has fought against people frequently recently, but in public, he can't "tactfully" "Dot it? His heart hurts from being stimulated.

Wang Xuan walked over, very sincerely, and said: "I'm sorry, the main reason is that tonight I met a person who exudes a reddish glow all over his body. goodbye."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left. Except for Zhou Yun, the others were very calm and calm, it was hard to see anything from them.

"Heh, you met someone whose body was glowing red? That's really unlucky." Zhou Yun finally smiled, with a clear look. He felt that he had guessed what Wang Xuan had experienced. He was deflated in front of super masters, so he was so angry tonight.

He smiled lightly, and directly performed various brain supplements, and his mood immediately improved.

Under such circumstances, he became magnanimous, not caring about the matter that Wang Xuan poked his heart just now, and he kindly "raised" a few words.

"Xiao Wang, I give you a piece of advice. Don't cling to the old technique. The new technique is far from comparable to the old technique. Soon there will be someone who surpasses the master. You are stuck in the old land with too little knowledge. Pity."

Zhou Yun's head was wrapped with white gauze, and his broken arm was splinted and bandaged, but he still looked full of psychological superiority, and even called him Xiao Wang.

Wang Xuan cooperated as much as possible, sighed to satisfy his mentality, then turned and left, not wanting to listen to him anymore.

"Brother, you'd better be humble!" Zhou Ting gave him an annoyed look. It's only been a few days, and she's been beaten twice. It's too troublesome to worry about.

Wu Yin looked at Wang Xuan's back and said, "This person has to be careful, pay attention."

After Zhou Yun heard it, he said: "Wu Yin, I didn't mean you. You must be magnanimous. Didn't he just give you a pathological analysis last time, and it wasn't intentional."

Wu Yin almost wanted to rush over and break his bandaged broken arm with her high heels, reminding him kindly, but she was said not to be generous.

In her opinion, Wang Xuan just stimulated Zhou Yun not to want it, and then a few words made him feel superior. It is hard to say that he did not mobilize Zhou Yun's emotions on purpose, as if he was observing and probing something, and in the end what happened Take off the clothes and leave no trace.

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Wu Yin felt resentful in her heart, and thought to herself, what's the matter with my old lady? I care about your life and death, and I will never remind you again. She was so angry that she ignored Zhou Yun.

"Brother Zhou Yun, what's the matter with that Wang Xuan?" Li Qingxuan smiled sweetly, brushed her curly hair with her slender hands, her Danfeng eyes slanted, she was quite amazed, and said clichés there.

"You said Xiao Wang..." Although Zhou Yun is rebellious and loves to pick things up, he is by no means unintentional. He was actually squeezing Wu Yin on purpose just now to stimulate her. He was deeply dissatisfied with the request to be involved in Qingcheng Mountain, because the Zhou family and Ling family were not in a hurry to dig out when the Wu family came to divide up the benefits, and something happened in the end.

Li Qingxuan smiled brightly, and said: "Then tell me in detail, my family is going to form an expedition team to go to that place, and I want to find some skilled people."

Wu Yin felt dizzy when she saw it. She originally wanted to remind Zhou Yun that Li Qingxuan was going to make trouble, but in the end she just shut up, out of sight and out of mind, and let them mess around, anyway, it's none of her business.

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After Wang Xuan turned and left, he immediately put away his previous expression and became extremely serious. His eyes swept across the bar street like knives, staring at all the passers-by.

After being glanced at by him, many people felt a little palpitation, feeling as if they were locked on by the tiger in the mountain for a short moment, and they were all startled and uncertain.

This night, Wang Xuan and Aoki went in and out of various bars, but they couldn't find those people after all, apparently they had already successfully retreated.

"Don't worry, this matter is endless. No matter who did it, we have to expose this matter. The nature is too bad, and we will report it to the relevant departments of the old soil."

Aoki opened his mouth, and finally told him to go back and rest early, and send him a gun certificate tomorrow.

"Those people don't dare to show up again in a short time, I will find someone to watch!" Aoki patted him on the shoulder, said goodbye and left.

Although it was getting late, Wang Xuan still made a phone call with his parents. After feeling that everything was normal there, he felt relieved, knowing that these people were mainly targeting him and only wanted to kill his life.

After returning to the residence, Wang Xuan took out the golden body technique. He was in a very special state tonight. Even studying this physical technique was different from before, and he realized more things.

In the room, he kept stretching his body, and began to practice the golden body technique according to the records in the secret book.

Tonight's shooting incident had a great impact on Wang Xuan. Under modern technological weapons, even old-fashioned masters are very vulnerable. If he reacts slower, he will be shot in the head.

Thinking about it now, his spine is still shivering.

Around his ear, a lock of hair was obviously missing. The bullet rubbed against it and fused the hair. The process was extremely thrilling.

Tonight, he had a deep feeling that the withering of life was only in an instant, and he was unable to protect himself effectively, and needed Aoki to rescue him.

He wants to become stronger, especially for the physical skill of the golden body, he has become extremely eager, hoping to develop a strong physical body that can block cold shots.

If the golden body technique is a little successful, he will not let those people go this night. As long as he can prevent the bullets a little bit and not be so fatal, he will dare to chase them down and kill them with confidence.

The first level of the Golden Body Technique is no stranger to Wang Xuan, it is similar to the Golden Clothes Technique, and he can easily transform it.

Soon, he began to practice the second level of the Golden Body Technique, which theoretically would take two years to complete.

However, Professor Lin once mentioned that there is no need to worry about the time, the scriptures exaggerate the difficulty.

"Physical surgery mainly exercises the body according to a special frequency, such as resonating the five internal organs, speeding up metabolism, and changing the physique. During the process, the adrenal gland and pineal gland may be touched."

Generally speaking, the golden body technique is to transform the body, and the spirit also undergoes a qualitative change, so that it can block bullets in the end.

"The root method is actually an all-round self-improvement. Professor Lin has repeatedly reminded me that the roots of all kinds of body skills must be rooted in the root method."

After Wang Xuan practiced for a while, he stopped. He took out the translation of the pre-Qin bamboo slips and studied them carefully.

Because, tonight, he has been in a super-sensing state for a long time, and he has not quit, which makes him extra sharp, and he always feels that something will happen.

This was a strong intuition brought to him by the super sense. After he finished practicing the Golden Body Art, he began to study the pre-Qin alchemist inheritance that Professor Lin gave him.

Tonight, his state was really extraordinary, and he realized something different.

When he kept his thoughts and nourished himself, he found that everything was different. He seemed to be pulled into a special space, silent.

All this is so abrupt!

Wang Xuan didn't have any fear, no panic, on the contrary, he calmly let himself have a little bit of surprise, he looked at all this like a person detached from the world.

After a long time, there is still no sound here, absolutely quiet, but his thoughts are extremely active and sharp, and his memory is even more amazing.

In an instant of recollection, the entire Golden Body Art was completely imprinted in his mind, and he could even memorize it backwards, because he seemed to be able to flip through this secret book and read it from the back to the front.

Then, he tried again, and the translation of the pre-Qin Bamboo Slips was the same, he could recite backwards and forwards fluently, and even thought of a certain paragraph, he could recite it back and forth.

This is not a super sensory state, in his opinion, it is a super god state.

What field is this, how could he be like this?

The most important thing is that this place is like an isolated space, without the slightest sound, like a barren universe that has lost its stars, extremely cold and silent.

He didn't know the situation, so he found it from the scriptures, and he could even recite them backwards, let alone study them carefully again.

Not long after, he found a passage in the inheritance of alchemists in the pre-Qin period, and his intuition in a supernatural state told him that the answer was in this passage.

Regarding this passage, it is relatively late in the translation of the bamboo slips, and it was not accessible to Wang Xuan originally, and he needs a higher level of realm to comprehend it.

But now, his own situation is consistent with this paragraph.

In this scripture, it mentions emptiness, tranquility, and emptiness, which are quite difficult and intermittent, making it difficult for people to understand.

Regarding this passage, Professor Lin did not understand either, so he had to attach an ancient original text from the pre-Qin period.

On weekdays, it would be difficult for Wang Xuan to figure out the true meaning of it, but the current supernatural state makes his brain extraordinarily clear and sharp, and he gradually realized something.

Soon, some dharmas from later generations, as well as explanations on cultivation, surfaced in his mind.

Meditation, the interior scene of Huangting, Zhixuji, keeping quiet... Some of the methods of later generations, as well as words, jumped out to help him gradually clarify the true meaning of this pre-Qin scripture.

In the field of meditation, there is a kind of achievement that can be called the ultimate, which is difficult for the so-called masters to reach, and it is difficult to achieve it in a lifetime of pursuit.

Ultimate meditation, sometimes called the highest meditation, is that after a person enters this field, he can stay in his own world of emptiness for several years, or even many years.

In the outside world, it may only be a few minutes.

Now, if it is explained by meditation, Wang Xuan is in the state of extreme meditation.

And if we use the "Huang Ting Jing" to explain it, that is, he is now entering a special Huang Ting scene.

It is also mentioned in the "Tao Te Ching": to the extreme of emptiness, to keep quiet.

Obviously, this is a lingo, describing a special state of walking the old art path - emptiness and tranquility, and also expressing the condition of the inner scene.

Whether it is explained from meditation or Huang Ting's Taoism, it highlights the mystery of this state, which is difficult for outsiders to understand.

Looking back, Wang Xuan found that what was regarded as the highest level of meditation and the description of the interior scene of Huangting were actually just... a certain state of the root method of the pre-Qin alchemists.

Even in the supernatural state, Wang Xuan was still in a trance for a while, and was quite surprised. The highest meditation, the interior scene of Huangting, are all just the correct rehearsal methods for pre-Qin bamboo slips? !

He was shocked. If his understanding is correct, he has plenty of time now?

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In terms of meditation, he can stay in this special place of emptiness for several years.

And if it is understood from the theory of Taoism, when he enters the inner scene, he is in the time of emptiness and can stay for a long time.

Wang Xuan was neither hyperactive nor overly agitated, but maintained a detached calm state, so he decided to give it a try.

Then, he began to practice the golden body technique here!

Once the golden body technique is practiced, it will improve from the level of life and have a physique far beyond ordinary people. From the early resistance ability, to the inability to cut with a real iron sword, and to the indestructibility of the golden body, in the eyes of ordinary people, this is extraordinary.

Wang Xuan devoted himself to it, rehearsing it over and over again. In the empty world of meditation, the time is quite long for him.

Here he can think calmly, pose the most precise body posture, and correct any flaws reasonably.

Although he was practicing the Golden Body Technique, Wang Xuan found that he was still in a detached state, he could examine himself calmly, and his mind was clear.

"The highest level of meditation, entering the land of emptiness, is where my spirit is resident, based here to perform the golden body technique."

Wang Xuan is very clear that this space, which is as silent as a barren universe, belongs to a very special field, giving people an extremely real feeling.

It is impossible for his real body to appear here, but this kind of practice seems to be able to feed back into the physical body.

Wang Xuan is transparent inside and outside, and his mind is cold and quiet, as if he is detached, looking down on everything about himself, and in the process of practicing the golden body technique, he makes fewer and fewer mistakes.

Until the end, his actions were indistinguishable from those recorded in the scriptures, without any flaws.

At this time, through the emptiness and dead silence, he vaguely sensed the outside body, which seemed to be adapting to various changes, posing one after another.

His outer body made the most standard movements, performing the perfect golden body technique.

However, that kind of movement is very slow, as if imprinting something with the flesh, instead of countless attempts and exercises like in the void.

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In this state of absolute calm, Wang Xuan thought, the highest level of meditation, a few minutes in the outside world, may take years here, but can the results here really be brought out?

If you leave here, there should be no problem with spiritual understanding, etc., and you can take it out.

In the land of emptiness, the passage of time for several years, relatively speaking, is mainly aimed at the spiritual level.

But even if the external physical body remembers this feeling, will it improve accordingly?

He believes that the physical body should not be able to keep up with the changes here.

This is regrettable, but he also feels that it is extremely real, after all, the physical body has not followed up here.

If one is full of energy and returns with all the comprehension and flawless memory of the golden body technique, will it be possible to speed up the formation of the golden body in the real world?

However, Wang Xuan also noticed some unusual things. Examining himself, outside the void, why is the external body that can be vaguely perceived moving, and performed the golden body technique with the most standard movements. Is it just the subconscious pushing?

Now he has a super keen perception, and immediately realizes that he seems to have overlooked something.

In the land of emptiness, a world of meditation, after a few days, Wang Xuan felt a little tired.

He couldn't help frowning, didn't he mean that the highest level of meditation can stay here for several years? It may even be longer.

What is missing, what is wrong? He thought calmly, watching himself who was practicing the golden body technique, his movements gradually slowed down, almost showing flaws.

"It's not like that." He whispered, feeling a little tired.

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Suddenly, two rays of light flashed across his almost indifferent eyes, and he knew where the problem was.

Why can he enter here? It's all because he operated the root method in the bamboo slips of the pre-Qin period in a super-sensing state, so he gained a foothold here.

The next moment, Wang Xuan changed. He no longer practiced the golden body technique with a tired spirit, but once again urged the root method left by the pre-Qin alchemists.

Almost in an instant, everything changed. His energy began to flourish, fatigue and other factors gradually subsided, and even his perception and so on were improving, and his state quickly improved.

Soon, his spiritual perception and acuity continued to increase.

Afterwards, his supernatural perception fully recovered, and spread out, touching something.

"Using the root method of the pre-Qin alchemists, I have attracted some kind of mysterious substance!"

He made an accurate and correct judgment at the first time. It was a mysterious factor that was difficult to explain, scattered in the void.

It was because of this mysterious factor that his spirit was no longer exhausted, but became more and more vigorous.

Wang Xuan was in the highest level of meditation, and noticed that some inexplicable matter came from outside and entered the void, making his state better than ever.

It's like nectar from the sky, watering the empty place and nourishing his spirit.

As time passed, he felt that not only the spirit, but also the body that he vaguely sensed was changing.

He realized that using the highest level of meditation is not enough to describe the phenomenon in front of him, and needs to be explained with the interior scene of Huangting.

"This is the interior scene of the Yellow Court of Taoism. Absolute emptiness and tranquility, in the emptiness of time, attracts unspeakable mysterious factors."

Inner scene, silence, emptiness, like a dead land, but standing here, can attract substances that are very beneficial to the spirit and body.

Wang Xuan realized that the foundation of the old technique is in the interior!

In an instant, he was further convinced that the most correct way to unlock the secret method inherited by the pre-Qin alchemists was to do it in the interior.

He even had some doubts that the origin of the old technique was also related to the inner scene.

Why were pre-Qin alchemists so powerful?

Because, if you want to practice their method, you must first come here in a super-sense state, so that you can receive mysterious substances.

For a long time, few latecomers came to this place, so the old art became more and more dim, and it is difficult for the achievements of later generations to compare with alchemists.

Entering the highest level of meditation and standing in the inner scene is a necessary condition for practicing the advanced and profound root method of the pre-Qin Bamboo Slips. This threshold has directly blocked countless people from ancient to modern times.

Soon after, Wang Xuan felt the external changes, and the physical body really benefited, not limited to the spirit of the void.

As time went by, the mysterious substance falling from the inner scene became saturated, and it was useless to use the root method of the alchemist, so Wang Xuan began to practice the golden body technique again.

This time he observed carefully, and the effect was indeed better than before.

In the interior scene, he practiced the golden body technique flawlessly, and as time passed, his physical technique continued to become stronger.

At the same time, he vaguely sensed that his physical body was also moving, nourished by mysterious substances, and the golden body technique was slowly improving.

He has an insight that the mysterious factors received from the inner scene can enter the real world and be absorbed by his body.

This means that the golden body achievements he obtained in the highest level of meditation can be completely brought to the real world!

Even though Wang Xuan was in a state of absolute calm and detachment, he trembled for a moment, but soon all the emotional fluctuations were smoothed out, and the interior scene returned to silence.