

Beyond Deep Space

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One year, two years, in the land of emptiness, Wang Xuan continued to practice the golden body technique. Whenever he felt a little tired, he would run the root method in the bamboo slips of the pre-Qin period again, attracting indescribable mysterious factors, and watering the place. until saturated.

In two years, he practiced the second layer of the golden body technique in the inner scene, and felt that the external body had also changed, and shed a layer of skin.

All because of the inexplicable substances brought in from the inner scene to ensure the improvement and change of the physical body, which is consistent with the spiritual realm.

During the two years in the interior, Wang Xuan not only practiced the golden body art, but also tried to practice the body art on a few pages of gold paper.

After all, this kind of method is too tempting for him, it is something left by the founder of Taoism.

In the process, he discovered a horrifying truth, this technique actually hurts the body, and the physical technique recorded in the golden book is too terrifying and difficult to practice.

"The previously ignorant were fearless."

This is Wang Xuan's evaluation of himself practicing this physical skill before entering the interior scene.

Here, with his powerful perception and almost transcendental state, he overlooked himself and discovered a terrible fact.

When he practiced this physical technique, as long as there was a slight pain, the internal organs were actually injured. It can be clearly seen in the interior scene that there is a slight bleeding on the internal organs.

If it is in the outside world, I am afraid that the most sophisticated instrument monitoring is required to capture such extremely subtle changes.

Because this kind of injury is very weak, it can almost be ignored.

But for people who practice gymnastics, if it is like this for a long time, if they accumulate slowly, accidents will inevitably happen, and the consequences will be unimaginable.

In the early days, Wang Xuan felt that this was not a tearing pain, and it passed after he endured it. If he persisted for a while every day, he would gradually adapt to it sooner or later.

Now based on the interior scene, he understood that he almost strayed into the restricted area in the past.

"The physical skills in the golden book can only be practiced in the inner scene."

Wang Xuan noticed that when there is slight invisible bleeding in the viscera, the mysterious substance in the inner scene will permeate, nourish the viscera until it is cured.

It is indeed the golden book left by Zhang Daoling. The starting point is too high. If you can't enter the inner scene, you can't practice this kind of physical skill at all.

Moreover, in two years, Wang Xuan only practiced the first engraving on the first page of gold paper.

This time, he didn't practice all the engraved pictures on the first page of gold paper like he did in the outside world, but focused on one picture.

Sure enough, after continuous bleeding from internal organs and two years of worldly polishing, he practiced the first picture to perfection.

Regarding this picture, no matter how much he tossed about, his viscera were no longer injured.

"It's too difficult!"

Wang Xuan believes that this kind of physical skill is not prepared for him at this stage, it is entirely the achievement of his constant injuries and suffering.

The first picture is like this, it can be imagined that the follow-up will only be more difficult!

He decided to improve the Golden Body Technique first, and leave the things Zhang Daoling left behind to practice seriously when he has a higher level in the future.

Time passed in the interior scene, and three years later, Wang Xuan practiced the golden body technique to the third level. He felt that in a few months, the third level would be completely complete.

At this time, an inexplicable feeling came to his heart, and he immediately knew that the highest level of meditation was over, and he was about to withdraw from the inner scene.

Sure enough, the land of emptiness was no longer silent, but gradually had voices.

It was his own heartbeat, and the soft wind outside the window, and the sound of cars passing on the street further away.

The land of the inner scene dissipated, and Wang Xuan's spirit completely returned to reality.

He immediately felt the changes in himself. After shedding two layers of skin, his new body was crystal clear and tough, and his physique was significantly improved and stronger than before.

In the real world, his golden body technique has reached the third level!

He checked the time, five years in the interior scene, but in the real world, only a few minutes passed!

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The slight sound of yellow leaves falling outside the window really reached Wang Xuan's ears, and his eyes clearly caught the track of night birds passing by in the dark sky.

Some things are different. Even if he is not in the super-sensory state, his hearing and vision have improved to a certain extent, and the distance between him and the world has been shortened.

He ran his fingers across the body surface, and immediately felt a kind of flexibility. As the force continued to increase, the flesh and blood trembled and resonated, and his fingers slid away.

At this stage, Wang Xuan's fingers can leave deep marks on tree trunks and engrave letters on tables and chairs, but now they are blocked by the flexible body surface and shaken away.

Is this the most direct effect brought by the Golden Body Technique?

He naturally knew that the benefits were more than that. He clearly felt the vitality in the flesh and blood, which was a manifestation of the overall improvement of the physique.

It can be expected that if he is injured, the wound will heal faster and the healing time will be shortened.

In addition, his five senses and spirit are better than before.

"The golden body technique is indeed extraordinary!"

Especially in this era, the golden body technique is of extraordinary significance to him. It can prevent cold guns and block guns from attacking and killing him.

This alone is enough for Wang Xuan to practice the Golden Body Technique at any cost. If those people dare to appear again, none of them will be able to escape.

The most important thing is that the effect of the golden body technique made him see the value of the old technique. Although it has fallen, if he digs it, there must be many treasures in the pile of paper.

In the vanished ancient years, there were legends of various miraculous secret arts, some of which were even more legendary. If you find out the top ones and practice them, just thinking about it will make the usually more stable king Xuan excited.

He calmed down quickly, it was useless to think so much at this stage, he needed to move forward step by step in a down-to-earth manner.

"The golden body technique on the third level already has a strong defensive effect. Although it still can't stop the bullets, the cold gun is not so fatal to me."

Wang Xuan believed that the physical damage caused by hot weapons could be extremely effectively reduced by being blocked by tough flesh and blood. As long as it did not directly hit the heart and other vital organs, it would probably be difficult to shoot him in a short time.

If the group of gunmen appeared again, as long as Wang Xuan was willing to pay a certain price, they could all be wiped out in a short period of time.

"Don't let me find you!"

It is impossible to expose this matter just now, Wang Xuan will continue to investigate, he wants to find out who is trying to kill him.

"It's still not enough to practice the Golden Body Technique until the third floor. If I advance directly to the sixth or seventh floor, then most bullets and so on will be ineffective against me."

Of course, more powerful thermal weapons such as large calibers will definitely pose a threat to him, but if the Golden Body Art is raised to more than ten levels, it will be hard to say.

As for the consummation of the Golden Body Technique, it is difficult to guess at present, after all, Zhou Yunkong himself did not practice it in the Northern Song Dynasty, and he only left scriptures deduced out of thin air.

Wang Xuan calmed down and emptied his mind. He wanted to immerse himself in that special state again, enter the highest level of meditation, and gain a foothold in the interior.

However, let him do whatever he wanted, and tried many times, but failed.

Even though he had recirculated the root method in the pre-Qin bamboo slips dozens of times, he still couldn't feel that quiet inner scene, and couldn't enter it anymore.

He meditated several times, but he wanted to reach the highest level, and he hoped to enter the void for several years, but he couldn't do it anyway.

Wang Xuan sighed softly, he was mentally prepared to accept this result.

After all, even master-level figures in the field of meditation have been pursuing the highest meditation all their lives, but few of them have truly succeeded.

At least, no one has ever heard of it in modern times.

As for the interior location of Taoism, it will only be more difficult. Wang Xuan believes that since the end of the old era, no one has entered the interior location at all.

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Just imagine, Xin Xing had managed to find a master in the field of old arts, but in the end, because of practicing the secret scriptures passed down by the Taoist ancestral court, he practiced himself to death, and his internal organs rotted away.

If he could enter the inner scene of Taoism, this kind of thing would never happen.

Because, in the inner scene, you can clearly see the changes in the internal organs, and there are mysterious factors falling down, nourishing the internal organs, even if you fail to practice, you will not die.

In fact, Wang Xuan seriously suspects that since modern times, people who study old arts have no idea of the mysterious field of inner scenes.

Even if some ancient sects still have this kind of saying, most of them are just legends. Later generations may not believe that the human spirit can reach a very special place.

Wang Xuan is not in a hurry, since he has gone in once, there should be another chance in the future.

And he roughly guessed how to enter that mysterious land. After all, he has experienced it himself and knows every detail.

"You need a super-sensing state, and then operate the root method of the pre-Qin alchemist, so that you can succeed."

How can a super sensory state appear?

He thought, is it because of the extremely dangerous stimulation from the outside world that he has a strong stress response and resonates with the old technique, thus accidentally triggering a super sensory state?

"There's no rush, you can take your time and use various methods to stimulate and reproduce that super-sensing state."

Even, Wang Xuan has the idea to participate in various expeditions, so that the possibility of triggering a stress response and activating a supersensory state will be greatly increased.

Wang Xuan stood up and tidied up the peeled off skin. This scene was really weird. What kind of force exploded in his body in a few minutes to cause such drastic changes and consequences?

It's a pity that his spirit at that time was in the interior, and he only had a vague perception of the outside world, and he didn't clearly capture the short but amazing transformation.

However, he can understand that all creatures in the world are evolving all the time, and have never changed since ancient times. Species that cannot keep up can only be eliminated in the end.

It's just that this process of adapting to nature and self-improvement is very slow and needs to be continued from generation to generation.

But there are also very rare historical periods, when certain species will evolve rapidly and improve violently.

For example, when human beings parted ways with other creatures, there was an incredible period of explosion, and they evolved at a high speed in the shortest time, thus realizing a qualitative leap in the level of life.

Many people speculate that due to some inexplicable change, human beings have undergone a sudden and dramatic evolution, and this is the reason behind the brilliance.

In Wang Xuan's view, people who follow the old art path are actually experiencing various "changes", and sometimes the original transformation process can be greatly shortened.

For example, alchemists in the pre-Qin period, ordinary people were still afraid of tigers, leopards and wolves, but alchemists were able to break rivers, throw elephants, and cut mountains.

What kind of power is that? How to get it in a very short period of time.

As for Lie Xian, it should be stronger and more mutated.

Now, after going to the inner scene, Wang Xuan's view of Lie Xian has also undergone a subtle change. He feels that there may not be such a person.

Of course, he still thinks that Lie Xian is still a human being, and if he is a human being, he should die.

Wang Xuan went to take a cold shower, put on loose pajamas, read the Huang Ting Jing, looking for things related to the interior location, but unfortunately, there was nothing new to discover.

This kind of classics is very general, and there are occasional hidden words, and they all rely on themselves to understand.

The real root method is in the bamboo slips of the pre-Qin period, and these books can only be used as auxiliary materials for later generations to understand the terms and terms of old techniques in more ancient times.

"To the extreme of emptiness, keep quiet..."

Not reconciled, Wang Xuan searched for other information. However, even if he rummaged through the classics, he couldn't find a way to instantly stimulate the super sensory state.

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"There must be some kind of conventional method, otherwise, the pre-Qin alchemists couldn't be so strong. Only by frequently entering the inner scene can they have the kind of achievements that future generations cannot match."

Wang Xuan felt that he should pay attention to all kinds of pre-Qin bamboo slips in the future, but he should pay attention to collecting and reading all things related to alchemists.

He believed that, in some pile of old papers, there might be a description of the conventional method of entering the scene.

"It's a pity that all the good things are in Xinxing, those life research institutes, and the top big chaebols. If I can read all the bamboo slips and classics in their hands, I will definitely find what I want. "

Wang Xuan regretted it, and at the same time wanted to go to Xinxing more and more.

But soon, he adjusted his emotions and calmed himself down. Maintaining a peaceful state of mind is very important for people who follow the old art path.

"One should be content. In just a few minutes, I have obtained the golden body achievement that others may not be able to obtain after five years."

Thinking about this time ratio, it is too exaggerated. If it gets out, even at the moment when new stars and new techniques are rising, it will cause a huge storm.

After becoming calm and rational, Wang Xuan further judged that he might be too optimistic, even pre-Qin alchemists could not always enter the inner scene.

Otherwise, if you stay in it for many years, even if there are no immortals in the world, you will most likely be able to become an immortal by then!

A few minutes are years, but how many years are there in one day in the real world?

After a year?

What about a lifetime? !

Wang Xuan felt that pre-Qin alchemists could only enter once in a while.

Moreover, he reckoned that the method he wanted to enter was not universal, and only a few people could do it.

"Is this the reason for the decline of old techniques? The requirements for individuals are too high."

Then he guessed whether some external factors had changed as time passed, and the general environment was different, so it became more and more difficult for future generations to enter the interior scene.

Wang Xuan guessed that since modern times, he may be the only person who has entered the inner scene.

"Although I stayed in it for five years, I didn't feel the erosion of time, and I didn't feel the vicissitudes of life. On the contrary, my spirit became more vigorous, whether it was physical activity or mental vitality, it was better. A breath of new life is overflowing."

Wang Xuan found that in the five years of the inner scene, his spirit has not aged, the main reason is that he is completely immersed in the comprehension of the old art, isolated from the world, has no contact with external things, his heart is pure and free of distracting thoughts, and has not been corroded by the world of mortals, related to these. Of course, the most important thing is that the mysterious factor falling down from that empty land nourishes his spirit and body, which may be the most critical.

That night, despite being shot and killed in a residential area, Wang Xuan slept soundly and found his own way.

He was sure that if those people came again, he would be able to keep them all.

In the early morning, Qin Cheng sent a message: brother, I'm leaving, goodbye!

He went to the new moon, left the old earth, and went to deep space.

Take care of yourself! Wang Xuan silently sent a message.

At nine o'clock in the morning, Professor Lin told Wang Xuan that he was leaving for Xinxing, and left Xinxing's address and contact number there for Wang Xuan.

This means that those students who went to Xinxing will also leave and embark on a new journey.

Sure enough, Wang Xuan soon received some text messages, Zhou Kun, Kong Yi, Su Chan and others bid him farewell.

Half an hour later, Wang Xuan received a letter from an unexpected person.

Li Qingxuan, from the Xinxing side, kindly invited Wang Xuan to join her family's expedition team, and left an address and contact information of her family's old soil side in the letter.

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She promised that the reward will be generous, and as long as he agrees, she can help him find a way to go to the new star.

"Li Qingxuan..."

I saw her in the bar street last night, and Wang Xuan saw her appearance in front of her eyes. Her long hair was slightly "curly", her pair of red phoenix eyes had a natural charm, and her bright red lips were very sexy. She was a very young and beautiful girl.

However, he has nothing to do with her, only met once, why are you looking for him, is he really trying to pull him into her family's expedition team?

Wang Xuan threw the letter paper aside, thinking silently, Zhao Qinghan had also invited him to cooperate, and the organizations and chaebols at Xinxing seemed to be preparing for something.

"Wang Xuan, we have clues, do you want to hunt them down?!" At noon, Aoki called and told Wang Xuan that he found the place where the gunmen had landed.

Wang Xuan had just learned the third level of the Golden Body Technique, and when he got this news, he naturally rushed over to participate in the hunt.

"The origins of this group of people are not simple. According to the latest news we have received, they killed you just as a matter of convenience. They actually located... the tomb of the immortals and came for it!"

At the end, Aoki was a little excited and his voice trembled.

If the information is true, it would be too shocking, and many people would never admit the existence of Lie Xian. Now, someone has located the tomb of that creature and is going to dig it!

The background of that group of people is not simple, killing Wang Xuan is just a trivial matter?

After Wang Xuan heard this kind of answer, he swiped his right hand lightly, and the yellow leaf falling in front of him was instantly cut into two evenly and fell to the ground.

At noon, he was walking out for lunch.

Because outside, he didn't say much, he only told Aoki that he would participate in this operation.

Although he didn't talk much on the phone, Wang Xuan already had a general understanding that the group of people came from an organization called "Grey Blood", who accepted employment, explored... and even killed people.

According to Aoki, this organization is very powerful, mainly active in Nova, and has even intercepted a certain major discovery made by Aoki and his expedition organization.

When he learned that they were coming, Aoki immediately reported to the higher authorities, and soon several powerful men and horses would arrive, gathering up their energy and preparing to hunt and avenge old grievances.

What's more, even if there were no previous grievances, the location of the tomb of the immortals this time is enough to cause a big wave in the old land.

Anyone who gets the news probably cannot remain indifferent. If their strength allows, they must participate.

"Please use the gray blood organization to kill me. It's not short of money, and you don't want to expose yourself. It doesn't matter. I will dig you out slowly."

Being blocked inexplicably and almost killed in the city, even Wang Xuan couldn't be calm, and if he didn't find out the main messenger behind the scenes, there was no guarantee that something would happen again.

Soon, he was attracted by the shocking news of Liexian's Great Tomb, and unexpectedly found such an important discovery in Old Earth.

I just don't know if this time is true or not. Over the years, there have been several incidents claiming to have discovered the burial site of Liexian, but in the end they all fell short of expectations.

After the earlier underground palaces were excavated, it was later confirmed that they were all the tombs of the top alchemists in the pre-Qin period.

"If it is true this time, the unearthed scripts and artifacts related to Liexian should have a great impact on the world."

Wang Xuan pondered that in an era when old techniques were declining, if something like that really appeared, it might be able to change this declining trend.

After lunch, he went to get a short haircut, so that the hair that was cut off by the ear would not look abnormal, because he would officially go to work tomorrow.

While thinking about Lie Xian, he will go to the deep mountains and old forests to participate in operations at any time, and he will experience the impact of blood and fire, while preparing to go to work. This completely different experience and thoughts make Wang Xuan feel quite strange.

Fortunately, Aoki didn't look for him on the second day, Wang Xuan finally didn't ask for leave on the first day of work and was absent, so he joined the job smoothly.

This is a branch of a design institute of a subsidiary of the Interstellar Group. It sounds lofty, but it is not the same thing at all.

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Now, when it comes to technologies such as deep space exploration and interstellar travel, they have to rely on the new star, and the related technology groups on the old earth are not enough.

The design institute of a subsidiary of the Interstellar Group has not produced any important results for so many years, and it is almost barren.

As for the branch of the design institute reported by Wang Xuan, not to mention, it has become a place for the elderly, and the daily rhythm is... quite slow.

Wang Xuan reported that on the first day of work, he found that some of the desks in the office area were empty, and only five or six people came. When he went to say hello, one of the guys with black-rimmed glasses was looking at the computer early in the morning. News fell asleep.

The only energetic little girl was applying lipstick in front of the small mirror in her hand. She realized that a newcomer had arrived and greeted her warmly.

Wang Xuan was also speechless for a while looking at his lackluster and lethargic colleagues. When he chose to work here, it was also because he heard that it was quite leisurely.

However, he never imagined that he would be so idle. Early in the morning, the two elder sisters had already discussed about going to play mahjong after get off work.

As for the other senior in his fifties, he made a phone call with someone for more than half an hour and made an appointment to go fishing on the weekend.

However, these people were very kind to Wang Xuan, and they didn't have any intention of rejecting him. It was rare that a newcomer came, and they said that they would clean him up at noon, and they didn't have to wait until night.

Wang Xuan thought that he was a newcomer, so he should make a good impression on the old comrades when he first came, saying that he was here to treat guests, but he was unanimously opposed, so he gave up this idea.

In the morning, Wang Xuan wanted to find something to do, but was told to familiarize himself with the working environment first, and there was no rush.

He could see through and through that this place was really for the elderly.

The only girl who is younger than Wang Xuan is named Liu Xue. She loves to dress up and is the liveliest person in the office. According to her, she came here to work just to be free. She joined the job in July, a few days earlier than Wang Xuan. months.

Wang Xuan watched Dao Zang on the computer all morning, which was a reasonable use of time. After thinking about it carefully, he felt that such a job was not bad, and many people probably wanted it but couldn't get it.

There was a small episode when I went to eat at noon. Liu Xue was very enthusiastic and helped Wang Xuan get the windbreaker. With a bang, the windbreaker weighing more than 20 kilograms fell off her hand and almost hit her foot, which made her scream.

She felt incredible, how could a windbreaker be so heavy? She stared at Wang Xuan as if she was looking at a monster, and unbelievably went to pick up the windbreaker from the ground, only to find that the weight was indeed so outrageous.

The others gathered around immediately, and they all picked up the windbreaker and tried it on, amazed.

Wang Xuan quickly explained that he was working out recently, and this was a custom-made windbreaker for someone to carry out weight-bearing exercises every day when commuting to get off work.

A group of people came to a sudden, and even said that Wang Xuan has perseverance, and this kind of living habit of always exercising is worth learning.

When he saw that Liu Xue was going to help him get the peaked cap again, Wang Xuan hurriedly put it on his head first, because it was also made of special materials, bulletproof, and weighed two catties!

The atmosphere of the dinner at noon was harmonious, and Wang Xuan's desire to humbly ask for advice on how to work was gone, and these people told him to just take it easy.

After dinner, there were three less people in the already empty office area. The man wearing black-rimmed glasses said he was drunk and had a headache, so he went home first, and the other two left for the same reason.

Wang Xuan was speechless. There is no punching in, face scanning, or post checking here. It is really quite free.

He sighed, although the "environment" is very good, it is very suitable for him to study the old art here, but he knows that after staying for a long time, a person who practices the old art will always have abnormalities.

Fortunately, he clearly knew that he would go to Xinxing soon, and he would not show his feet here in a short time.

This broad atmosphere caused Wang Xuan to ask for leave after only two days at work. The old comrades in the office were very calm, as if they thought it was normal.

Wang Xuan was picked up by a car, came to the manor outside the city again, received the equipment, put on a human skin mask, and then set off directly.

Of course, the three-layer thickened bulletproof vest on Wang Xuan's body was not taken off, but the windbreaker was replaced with a protective suit. The average person could not bear this kind of weight at all.

This time he will take the initiative to hunt and kill, it is probably more dangerous than last time in Qingcheng Mountain, so he pays attention to protection.

On the way, Aoki announced his destination this time, which turned out to be Daxing'an Mountains, where he found the tomb of Liexian in the deep mountains and old forests.

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This is different from what Wang Xuan guessed. At first, he thought it was some famous mountains and rivers, and it was a place related to myths and legends.

Today's destination was actually just an ordinary mountain in the Greater Xing'an Mountains. It was said that there was nothing to be seen from the outside, but somehow it was located that there was a fairy corpse buried there.

It was still Lao Mu who controlled the spaceship, while Heihu and Kite were wiping their knives and checking their energy guns.

"Brother Aoki, have you ever had a time when your five senses and intuition were exceptionally sharp?"

On the way, Wang Xuan chatted with Aoki. He dare not tell anyone that he has entered the "inner scene" at this stage. Once the chaebol and those research institutions find out, it is hard to say what will happen.

However, Wang Xuan wanted to tell Aoki indirectly, hoping that he would give it a try.

Before Aoki could say anything, Heihu accosted him, saying that he had that kind of experience a long time ago, when he felt empty in his heart, and had the illusion that he was about to become a fairy.

Wang Xuan was surprised and asked him when did it happen? If Heihu really stimulated the super sensory state, it might be possible in the future, and he doesn't mind indirect pointers.

"It can be ten years. When I was with my first love girlfriend, I will never be there again. Once the sea was too difficult, and there will be no true love in this life!" Heihu sighed.

Wang Xuan was in a daze, and then wanted to slap him. This guy is serious, and his shameless appearance really makes people speechless.

Seeing that the kite wanted to express some opinion, Aoki directly gave him a pat on the back of the head, and said: "Although you should relax before the battle, don't go too far. Well, Wang Xuan, did you have any problems when you were practicing the old technique?" Comprehension?"

Aoki's perception is keen, he found that seeing Wang Xuan again is a bit different, his strength seems to have... improved a lot!

"Last time, I seemed to have entered a special state. Vision, hearing, smell, and instinct were exceptionally sharp and powerful at the time..."

Wang Xuan was still organizing his words, thinking how to tell him to enter the inner scene, but Aoki spoke directly, seeming very surprised, but in the end he sighed again.

Aoki said: "That kind of situation is an extremely rare case. Normally, it is difficult for even a grandmaster to arouse that kind of state. In different ancient sects, there are different names. Some people call that kind of state as empty. Ming Bodhisattva, some people call it the unity of heaven and man. According to legend, in ancient times, if there were powerful alchemists to point out, or if there were ancestors of sects to guide them, it was very possible to get great benefits from it. But in this world, unless extremely It's a rare accident, otherwise, no one can inspire that state, which is a field that even the masters can't pursue. Besides, where to find pre-Qin alchemists nowadays, there are no ancestor-level figures in all religions, who can guide them , who can give benefits?"

After Aoki finished speaking, he sympathized with Wang Xuan, feeling that he had no one to guide and guide him, and he missed a great opportunity.

According to the legend of the ancient sect, this is a great opportunity!

Wang Xuan was a little surprised. He heard valuable news from it. In ancient times, when the super sensory state was triggered, it required an extremely strong person to guide him to enter the inner scene? That being said, he was a little different this time.

Right now, it is not good for him to talk about this matter again, and he will have a chance to chat with Aoki later.

Soon after, they arrived in the primeval dense forest in Daxing'an Mountains, closely monitoring a mountainous area.

It didn't take long, and the other departments of the expedition organization were all in place, which was far more people than when they explored Qingcheng Mountain.

At least this time only Aoki will bring his twelve teams.

And the other ministries are all elite and experienced.

"Look, there's something wrong there, something evil!" Lao Mu shouted.

In the mountains ahead, an inexplicable glow transpired, and the whole mountain was distorted and blurred. It looked quite strange, and it exuded a terrifying aura in the sacred.

"There is no real immortal, right?!" Aoki felt terrified, and felt intensely uneasy from a long distance away.

Daxing'an Mountains, in a densely forested mountain area, is filled with clouds and clouds, and the mountains and forests seem to be deformed, giving people a feeling of bending, blurring, and disorder.

"Supernatural power!" Aoki whispered, and he was sure that it was a very strong supernatural power fluctuating.

Over the years, the expedition organization has experienced more than one or two abnormal phenomena, and it is already very experienced.

Aoki ordered everyone not to act rashly and to wait and see what happened.

"Aw..."

In the thick fog, there were ferocious beasts roaring, rumbling sounds in the trembling empty and silent mountains, fallen leaves were flying, and the echoes continued to stir, like thunder.

Although the distance is far away and everything is separated by the screen, it still makes people feel immersive.

Wang Xuan was surprised. Could there be any strange beasts in the primeval mountain forest where the corpses of immortals might be buried?

What age is this? If there are mythical species, terrifying beasts in ancient legends, they should have been discovered long ago.

The clouds dissipated, and the distorted and blurred scenery returned to normal. In the mountain far away, there was actually an extra creature. It was huge, covered by dense forests, and its eyes were cold. It glanced here, then turned and disappeared . .

"Black Tiger!" The kite screamed strangely.

"Why?" Heihu, who was beside him, asked sideways.

Kite shook his head: "I didn't call you, I was talking about that monster just now, a black tiger five or six meters long, its eyes are too terrifying, and its hostility is soaring!"

Not only him, Wang Xuan and Aoki also saw it, and suspected in their hearts that it was a black tiger, with a huge body and dark fur with faint markings.

For a while, several people had a lot of thoughts. The cemetery of the immortal was filled with sunlight and thick fog, and then a black tiger from ancient legends appeared, which was indeed a bit strange.

"I didn't really believe in this kind of thing before, but after joining the expedition, I felt that sooner or later I would accept the myth completely. I saw this monster today." Kite whispered, obviously shocked.

It's fine if it's in another place, but there is a tomb of immortals here, and the clouds are steaming and the sky is beautiful, and the scene is abnormal.

Wang Xuan looked ahead and said, "This is Daxing'an Mountains. There used to be some Siberian tigers infesting. This one might just mutate."

The monster moved so fast that it had long since disappeared.

Aoki reminded: "Whether it's a mythical species or a mutated Siberian tiger, it doesn't look easy to mess with. The eyes are a bit wrong. When you really want to pass by in a while, please pay attention to me."

After he calmed down, he wasn't too worried. As long as it was still a living creature, it would be no problem to kill it with the weapons on the spaceship.

Even if the news is reliable and there is really a fairy tomb ahead, that's no big deal.

Even the immortal himself is dead and buried there, what can other creatures do, are they more powerful than Lie Xian?

The kite muttered softly: "Could it be the black tiger raised by the immortals when they were alive? Won't it be more powerful than the immortals back then?"

"Shut up!" Aoki slapped him and told him that all the ministries gathered today, even if mythical creatures really appeared, they would be turned into a pile of mud.

"Could it be that the people from the Gray Blood Organization dug in the wrong place? Now someone has come out of the mountainside!" Old Mu stared at the screen, seeing the opponent's whereabouts.

The people from the Gray Blood Organization had arrived a long time ago, using robots several meters high to dig through the mountainside, and now they are all underground.

They heard the roar of the tiger, and some people came out, seeming to be arguing about something.

In the end, some robots were dispatched and rushed towards a canyon. People from the Gray Blood Organization thought that they might be digging in the wrong direction and headed towards the place where the black tiger disappeared.

"There is a show, let's see if this group of people collides with mythical creatures, will something happen." The kite was excited.

This time, after the mantis stalks the cicada and the oriole, it was finally their turn for the Yin Hui Blood Organization, and he couldn't wait.

"Roar!"

The deafening roar of tigers came from the mountain forest adjacent to the deep canyon. Accompanied by clouds and mists, it seemed that there was a supernatural force shaking.

Crackling!

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A group of robots actually emitted electric sparks, malfunctioned, and fell to the ground one after another.

The black tiger flashed off the screen and disappeared from the forest, what did it do?

This made Aoki's heart skip a beat, the black tiger appeared, accompanied by clouds and mist, and there was a supernatural shock, which caused a large number of robots to have problems.

"Old Mu, let's stay away!" Aoki reminded, since that kind of power affects the robot, it can naturally interfere with the spaceship.

Now he also has a little heart beat drum, is it really a mythical creature? It doesn't look very easy to deal with.

Lao Mu has been staring at the various monitoring data on the screen for analysis, and said: "Don't worry, we are far enough away, and the abnormal energy detected by the spaceship is mainly caused by the cloud, which is far more powerful than the black tiger to the robot. have a greater impact."

Aoki said: "So, it's mainly caused by the supernatural power expanding from the immortal's tomb?"

At this time, all the members of the Gray Blood Organization retreated from the mountainside, and someone drove a small spaceship towards the forest, intending to slaughter the black tiger.

In addition, there are a group of high-level robots that can prevent pulse interference. After entering the Yunxia area, they were not affected by supernatural forces.

Aoki said: "The gray blood organization is really bleeding this time, and brought a group of elites, which are advanced robots, which are said to be able to minimize the influence of supernatural substances on themselves."

Wang Xuan's heart skipped a beat. Is this a robot newly developed by Xinxing?

Aoki explained: "Since Xinxing successfully obtained supernatural power elements, it has carried out targeted transformation of robots, and has achieved good results."

"Oh..." There was a roar of a tiger in the forest.

A robot held a long alloy knife several meters long and swept it violently, like a bright lightning bolt across the sky, it landed on the fierce tiger with a puff.

Although Heihu moved sharply, he still couldn't dodge completely. There was a big bloody gash on the side and back, and the bones could be seen.

Wang Xuan was startled. The so-called mythical creatures were only flesh and blood, and they seemed unable to stop advanced robots.

boom!

A small energy cannon sprayed a beam of light, and the nearly six-meter-long black tiger was pierced through, making a fierce roar, shaking its body, and fell to the ground with a plop.

A high-level robot stepped forward, a few meters long alloy knife slashed across, the huge tiger's head rolled down, blood gushed out, staining the mountain red.

"Dead, a mythical creature just died like this?" Kite cried unwillingly, a little in disbelief.

The black tiger in the spaceship whispered: "It's really bad luck!"

Wang Xuan was also a little dazed. Is it a mythical creature or a mutated Siberian tiger? I always feel that it is not as strong as imagined, and it was slaughtered quickly.

The people from the Gray Blood Organization continued to move forward, advancing into the deep canyon. As a result, the clouds surged and the fog filled the area. The area became more and more strange.

boom!

The small spaceship opened fire, the energy cannon blasted wildly, a major earthquake occurred in the canyon, the ground surface collapsed, the rock wall exploded, and the impact was disastrous.

Suddenly, a dazzling glow bloomed, and the small spaceship was severely impacted, shaking violently, away from that area.

As for the advanced robots with alloy knives on their backs and energy weapons in their hands, a group of them broke down and went on strike there, with electric sparks flickering.

"There is a strong supernatural power radiating in the valley!" Lao Mu said with a dignified expression. Even they can't easily pass by, otherwise they will definitely be hit.

In the canyon, shadows appeared, and many huge creatures appeared. They were a group of violent apes with thick black hair all over their bodies, and they were three or four meters high, rushing out of the thick fog.

The men and horses of the gray blood organization used robots to clear the way in front, and there were some people in protective clothing behind them. When they encountered this situation suddenly, they retreated decisively.

In the distance, a spaceship rushed over to meet them.

A violent energy beam was sent out, smashing dozens of tall violent apes in the valley into mud.

"Something is wrong." Old Mu frowned.

Those creatures suspected of having supernatural powers were not enough to look at in front of modern weapons. They were all beaten to pieces, and they couldn't stop the people from the Gray Blood Organization.

The only thing that can pose a threat to robots and spaceships is the glow rising from the depths of the canyon, but that kind of supernatural power is unsustainable, and it seems to be exhausted now.

The people of the Gray Blood organization used energy weapons to clear the way and kept pushing forward, and advanced mechas appeared. If they were only wearing protective clothing, they would be quite dangerous in the canyon.

"The hairless phoenix is not as good as the chicken, and the dead immortal is not much better." Aoki felt a little emotional.

Suddenly, his body shook, and his face became serious. There was a dense connection, and the senior management of the expedition organization talked to him.

"Aoki, the cloaking device of your spaceship is good, and the self-protection ability is very strong. Pay attention now, implement the highest level of self-protection and cloaking."

It was the voice of an old man.

Wang Xuan was right in front of Aoki, his sense of hearing was extremely sharp now, and Aoki didn't particularly avoid them, so he vaguely heard them.

Why does this slow voice sound familiar?

He immediately thought of his old colleague. On the first day of work, he heard that he had a half-hour phone call with someone there and made an appointment to go fishing.

The voices of the two are indeed a bit similar. Didn't the people talking to Aoki use voice changers? They seem to know each other well and trust each other.

"What do you mean?" Aoki asked.

"Another group of people from the Gray Blood Organization is coming, ready to encircle you. Well, there are medium-sized warships, and they are almost

at Daxing'an Mountains." The old man told the situation slowly without rushing.

"I..." Aoki wanted to scold her, they were cut off, and the gray blood organization wanted to destroy them in turn?

Wang Xuan also heard it, such a gentle voice, he wanted to bring that old man over and beat him up, was he being hunted back?

"You went to investigate the Gray Blood organization this time, and you were alarmed. They deliberately leaked the news to you, and waited for you to mobilize your troops to go there, and then prepare to open fire at high altitude and send you all on the road."

Aoki's body suddenly turned cold, if the opponent's medium-sized warships were dispatched, this is not a joke, most of them will all die here.

"Has the old soil become a sieve, let them be so arrogant, come in and out at will?!" Aoki looked anxiously.

Wang Xuan couldn't sit still anymore, this kind of news was like a thunderbolt, they were about to be hunted down by the counter-hunters, and they were purposefully lured over.

At this time, even if he has practiced the third level of the Golden Body Art, it is not enough. There is a long way to go, and if he has not trained to a dozen levels, he really cannot ensure his own safety.

The old man said: "Don't worry, everything is in the plan, you just need to enable the highest level of invisibility and protection. The relevant departments have already dispatched, and they are about to take action."

"What's the situation, tell me clearly!" Aoki felt kept in the dark from the beginning to the end.

The old man said: "This time we decided to cooperate with relevant departments from the very beginning, to attack the gray blood organization, and also to take down the research institute in the Daxing'an Mountains that secretly conducts experiments on immortals."

boom!

At this time, outside the Greater Khingan Mountains, dazzling flames erupted in the extremely distant sky, a violent explosion occurred, and some spaceships were crushed.

boom! boom!

Under that dense and violent energy beam, all the spaceships and warships of the gray blood organization disintegrated, and were wiped out almost instantly.

"What's going on?" Aoki was upset.

The old man told him the situation gently, and said: "Xinxing has a very powerful research institute. They dug up something in the Daxing'an Mountains. They have been conducting experiments there secretly for the past few years, but they have not reported it to the old soil. Naturally, the relevant departments are going to find them. 'Talk', this time I will find someone to disclose the news there to the gray blood organization, let them go to test the specific situation of the underground test site first, and by the way, educate the gray blood organization in turn, let them understand that in the old The soil needs to abide by the rules. Of course, the Gray Blood Organization is very cautious and only sends a small number of people, so I have wronged you. In order to find a way to fish, I can only use you to attract the attention of the Gray Blood Organization."

"Bastard!" Aoki cursed.

"The danger has been lifted, and all the battleships of the Gray Blood Organization have disintegrated."

Aoki heaved a sigh of relief after receiving this news, and the tense heartstrings of Heihu, Lao Mu, and Kite also relaxed. They were actually locked in reverse by the Gray Blood Organization, and almost became prey from hunters. Today is actually very dangerous .

Wang Xuan didn't make a sound. This feeling is very bad. His own safety is completely out of his control. It is not what he wants to be promoted by others.

From the perspective of the old man, there is nothing wrong with it. The fishing was successful. This battle can be described as clean and beautiful, which greatly hurt the vitality of the gray blood organization.

From Wang Xuan's point of view, as long as there is a slight accident today, their spaceship will be beaten to pieces, and none of them will survive.

"An idea?" Aoki, as a master of old techniques, has a strong sense of nature, and he sensed that Wang Xuan was not in a good mood.

Wang Xuan didn't hide it, and said: "Although fishing was successful today, as bait, we may be swallowed by big fish at any time. In the end, life and death are determined entirely by luck."

Heihu, Kite, and Lao Mu didn't speak, but they all agreed with his point of view. However, they have experienced many crises and are somewhat used to it.

"I will report this matter to the higher authorities." Aoki opened his mouth, temporarily uncovering it.

Wang Xuan thought silently, although the expedition organization is very strong, every action has yielded a lot, but as a chess piece, someone else will throw the position of fate, which makes him feel strongly uncomfortable and has the idea of retreating.

He wants to explore freely in the field of old arts, and doesn't want to be a pawn in some organizations.

In the depths of the Grand Canyon, the clouds were steaming, and the energy cannons continued to bombard them.

This part of the gray blood organization didn't know that the back route was cut off, and their medium-sized warships were completely blown up, but they were still advancing.

But soon they ran into trouble. There were a large number of modern high-energy weapons deep in the canyon, and they launched a fierce counterattack against the invasive gray blood organization.

It wasn't until then that they realized that something was wrong. If it was a fairy grave, how could it be possible to arrange so many high-tech weapons, and there were more energy cannons than them.

Advanced robots kept running out with energy guns in their hands, shooting at them.

The people from the Gray Blood Organization realized that the situation was wrong, retreated quickly, and immediately contacted the rear to ask for support, but they couldn't get in touch at all.

"Who are you, why are you setting up an ambush here, targeting us?" the people from the Gray Blood Organization shouted.

The people in the depths of the Grand Canyon were angry, and said: "You attack our underground experimental field, and you dare to say that we have targeted it, it's ridiculous!"

The troops from both sides smashed the Grand Canyon to pieces, and some robots even went to the forefront. Not only were energy guns spewing beams of light, but they were also wielding long alloy knives.

This kind of battle is quite tragic!

The Gray Blood organization still has small spaceships nearby, but seeing the people from both sides mingling in the canyon, they feel helpless.

In the end, the people of the Gray Blood Organization collapsed and began to flee. First, the spaceship flew into the sky, but before they could go far, they were hit, causing big explosions one after another.

People from the relevant departments stood guard at a distance, and the expedition organization had been waiting for a long time. Seeing the people from the Gray Blood Organization fleeing in defeat, they would naturally not be relentless.

Those people in the depths of the Grand Canyon quieted down, they realized that they were being targeted, and more than one force came to Daxing'an Mountains.

They had a premonition that they would probably not be able to fight this time, so they roughly guessed which side had arrived, and they could only blame themselves for secretly conducting research here for so many years, and did not report to the relevant departments of the old soil.

But they were unwilling to hand over all the scientific research results like this, and decided to show the extraordinary here to facilitate the next negotiation.