Chapter 5397

Charlie's words made Mateo, who was still feeling a bit complacent, immediately dumbfounded!

Originally, Charlie said that the "Taizhen Hunyuandao" of Taizhen Tao was not the complete version, and he was still very upset.

After all, for thousands of years, the successive heads of Taizhen Tao all thought that this sect could have a complete set of martial arts heart.

It is not appropriate to be proud of the law, or even think highly of yourself because of it.

However, after listening to Charlie's analogy, he suddenly realized that Charlie probably wasn't talking nonsense!

Taizhen Dao's "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao" is likely to be just a small part of the real "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao" as Charlie said.

Thinking of this, he asked in surprise: "Master Wade, the reason why you say that must be because you have a more complete mental method of "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao", right?"

Charlie chuckled lightly, and jokingly said: "Why are you so sure that I have a more complete version?"

Mateo blurted out subconsciously: "Master Wade, you just said that the real "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao" is like "The power generation of a thermal power plant Principles"," "And what Taizhendao holds is just to teach people how to dig coal, so it proves that you have at least read this "Principles of Power Generation in Thermal Power Plants"..."

Charlie nodded and smiled without hiding anything: "You guessed right, I have indeed read the original and complete version of "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao","

"And I can tell you clearly that the entire "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao" has a total of three volumes and twenty-seven chapters,"

"This copy that you Taizhen Dao masters got is just the first chapter."

"What?!" Mateo asked stammeringly as his eyeballs were about to fall out of the sunken eye sockets.

"Wade...Master Wade...you...are you serious?!"

Charlie asked back: "I've teased you before, what do you think I'm lying to you now?"

Mateo swallowed his saliva, and blurted out: "We...our Taizhen Dao... for thousands of years and dozens of generations, have we been practicing the first chapter of "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao"?!"

Charlie was very firm, he nodded and said: "Yes! That's right! That's what happened!"

Mateo sat on the spot, and his expression became extremely lonely and melancholic.

His eyes were out of focus and he said blankly: "A person from kindergarten It's only been a mere twenty-odd year since I started studying until I graduated with a Ph.D. ..." Charlie was amused by Mateo's analogy, but he also felt that his analogy was very reasonable, so he praised:

"Your conversion method is indeed very reasonable. Strictly speaking, you are too sincere. You have been studying kindergarten K1 textbooks repeatedly,"

"Which is basically equivalent to the stage of learning 26 English letters."

Mateo said with a mournful face: "Master Wade...I am not questioning you...but if it is true as you said, we have learned twenty-six English letters."

"In the first chapter of the seven chapters, there is already a master who can enter the dark realm. The dark realm is the second most important realm for a warrior,"

"But there are only four major realms for a warrior. Could it be that the remaining three major realms need to be left behind? Can all the content of the twenty-six chapters be broken through?!"

"Yes." Charlie nodded and said very seriously: "The journey of martial arts is to enter the Tao with martial arts. If you want to truly enter the Tao, you must practice martial arts to the extreme,"

"The Bright Realm is just the beginning, and the Dark Realm is just the first hurdle after getting started. Every small level improvement in the future may take a lifetime to achieve."

"You can cultivate to eight stars in fifty years Warrior, but if you are given another fifty years, you may not be able to break through the dark realm."

"Even if you are lucky enough to break through the dark realm and live another fifty years, do you think you can cross from the first level of the dark realm to the second level of the dark realm?" "The sky, the third heaven? Not to mention the transformation realm and the master realm behind, every step, the difficulty is multiplied exponentially."

Mateo suddenly became more at a loss, and he couldn't help muttering: "Does that mean that stepping forward? Entering the Dark Realm is actually only one-twenty-seventh of the journey through martial arts?"

Charlie nodded, and said one word plainly but cruelly: "Yes."

Mateo was very depressed, and asked him: "Master Wade, what kind of Tao is it to enter the Tao with martial arts? For me, how many years will it take?"

Charlie smiled and said: "Then you can ask me, I don't know how many years it will take to walk the next road."

Mateo sighed: "The journey of martial arts is really too much. It's been a long time, and there are countless dead bones along the way, but I don't know where this old bone of mine will stay..."

Charlie said with a smile: "You don't have to feel depressed, Voyager 1 has been flying for nearly 50 years, and it is still there moving and did not fly out of the solar system,"

"When it flies out of the solar system, it may take tens of thousands of years to reach the next galaxy, you regard it as yourself, when you break through into the dark,"

"It is equivalent to Voyager 1 The number flew out of the solar system. Thinking about it this way, do you feel that the future is very vast?"

"Vastly vast?" The corners of Mateo's mouth twitched unconsciously: "When you say that,"

"I feel even more desperate, not knowing that I can not be sure where I am going?"

Charlie said with a smile: "Don't think about it so much, this is not something you should think about, after all, you are only a four-star warrior now, let alone flying out of the solar system, at best you have just arrived On the edge of Mars."

When Mateo heard this, his heart was bleeding from pain, and he quickly assured: "Master Wade, don't worry, this subordinate will notify the first disciple to come here to inherit the token of the head of Taizhen Dao."

"After that, the subordinates will serve you wholeheartedly!"

Charlie asked him with a smile: "If your personal disciple asks where your ancestral medicine cauldron has gone, what would you say?"

Mateo laughed awkwardly, opened his mouth, and said: "Master Wade, don't worry, the matter of the medicine cauldron is the top secret of the head."

"Only when the old head passes the position of the head to the new head will it be handed over together with the head token?"

"The heir of the sect only knows that there is a token of the sect head, but not the existence of the medicine cauldron, so I just need not say anything..."

Charlie gave him a thumbs up, and said with a smile: "You know the legend bit."

Mateo smiled and asked Charlie cheekily: "Master Wade... I don't know if this subordinate will have the opportunity to practice the content behind "Taizhen Hunyuan Dao" in the future?"

Charlie raised his eyebrows and smiled: "Originally you had the opportunity Yes, I asked you to hand over your teacher's martial arts mentality, just to see how your cultivation mentality is." "If it is not good enough, I will give you a better one; if it is not complete, I will give it to you. A more complete one, but I didn't expect you to always have selfishness towards me,"

"So now you have ended up like this, you, you should reflect on yourself these two days."

Mateo was also extremely ashamed and regretful, and said repeatedly:

"Wade Master, don't worry, if I, dare to have any second thoughts towards you in this life, I will die without a place to bury myself!"

Eastern Europe at this moment.

Three container trucks are speeding on the highway in Antalya, a port city in Turkey.

The containers loaded by these three trucks carried three disassembled former Soviet-made AK-360 close-in anti-aircraft guns and their supporting ammunition.

Since the disintegration of the Soviet Union, Turkey, Ukraine, and Georgia have gradually become leaders in the black arms market in Eastern Europe.