

Attributes 1921

Chapter 1921

While Ouyang Zhengxiong was thinking, he suddenly saw his feet, but he was stunned for a moment. Cold sweat flowed from his face and body. His clothes were soaked, as if he was standing on the top of the snow-capped mountains, her body felt chilly. Only then did she realize that she had woken up from a grave. He said to himself: "I, I.....how could i start from.....Coming out of this place, what happened?"

Ouyang Zhengxiong's eyes were dull and he stood still, as if he had lost his soul. Then he collapsed to the ground. After a long time, he calmed down and carefully climbed out of his grave. Then he saw his own tombstone: "The Tomb of Ouyang Zhengxiong."

All he knew was that Ouyang Zhengxiong suddenly felt pain in his brain. No matter how hard he concentrated on recalling what happened before, he could not remember anything. He said loudly: "Oh my god, what on earth happened? Why did I crawl out of the grave after I died?! After a while, Ouyang Zhengxiong continued: "Don't God want me to live a mediocre life?" Will I accomplish much in the future?"

After the shock, Ouyang Zhengxiong's face began to turn red, and his complexion gradually improved. After she got rid of the blindness on her face just after leaving the army, it was really painful because She felt that her body was very tired. She closed her eyes, relaxed her whole body, and continued to fall into the grave to rest.

He vaguely remembered that he had gone through a battle, but he did not know whether he was dead or not. He was alive and didn't know why he had gone through this battle.

At this time, the sky was still so open, the earth was so broad, and the flowers, plants and trees were still growing as before, but his heart was very desolate, empty, and helpless. Knowing where he should go next.

After thinking for a long time, Ouyang Zhenxiong slowly climbed up from the tomb. He walked out of the tomb and began to observe the situation around the tomb. After some observation, he finally could After confirming that this was an exclusive cemetery belonging to gods, demons and famous humans, he was even more shocked. Could he be a famous person? Not long after, he gradually returned to his former peace.

"The tombstone made of hard diamond has now been blurred by the friction of time. This is also a trace left by the years! This will probably take millions of years. Time flies by, and this is really like a dream for hundreds of years!", Ouyang Zhengxiong couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Looking at the dense tombstones of these branches, full of doubts sprouted in his heart.

Ouyang Zhengxiong said to himself:"What on earth have you experienced? How long have I been lying here? Why those great gods before? Have all the gods and demons died one by one? Why are people from the Gods and Demons buried together, and why do I appear here?"

While he was thinking, a breeze blew gently from time to time, messing up his fluffy hair and even more confusing his doubtful heart.

Ouyang Zhengxiong looked up to the sky and sighed, and shouted:"Oh my God, who can tell me What's going on with all this? Why can't I even remember what happened?"

Of course no one would answer him. This is a cemetery. The chirping of birds here is so rare. How could anyone hear him?

So Ouyang Zhengxiong continued to shout:"The great god is dead, the great god is dead. The devil is dead, why am I the only one still alive?.....God, what are you planning? What should I do next? Can you give me some tips?"

The sun is gradually going down, and the sun's fire is refracted from the clouds. It has dyed half of the sky red, and the clouds on the sky are also on fire. This is really a miraculous work of nature.

Ouyang Zhengxiong has no other way, he can only walk Take it one step at a time, because she clearly knows that some things are not just what he wants, and the right to choose is not in his hands at all. He is just another person who is arranged by fate. Until

Ouyang Zhenxiong walks out of this By the time they saw the grave, the sun had already set, and the originally peaceful cemetery had now become unstable. Heavy darkness shrouded everything here, and it seemed that no force could break this darkness.

Ouyang Zhengxiong vaguely heard Waves of roars came from behind him, but he didn't pay attention to them, because after the sun went down, it was normal for some beasts to come out and move around. He stretched his muscles and said to himself:"It's all over." After such a long time,

there shouldn't be any problems with my body, right?", because he moves his body to prepare for those monsters. As long as his body is not seriously injured, even if he is not very capable, he will have no problem dealing with a few beasts that come out at night.

Chapter 1922

After Ouyang Zhengxiong walked a few steps forward, he could clearly see three thatched houses not far in front of the cemetery. At this moment, a skinny old man was standing in front of the door. This old man had gray hair on his temples and a face full of The years had tormented him, and wrinkles were deeply etched on his face.

Ouyang Zhenxiong suddenly felt an inexplicable emotion in his heart. This old man was the first person he saw after coming out of the tomb. He felt a sense of intimacy towards this old man, and at the same time, he also felt a sense of loss. Soon after, I became more confused.....

I don't know how long ago, the first thing he saw when he was born in the world was his parents. When he got up from the grave, as if he was a newborn, he saw such a gray-haired old man.

This white-haired old man used his right hand to lean on a cane, and then walked towards Ouyang Zhenxiong tremblingly, making people look frightened, as if the old man would fall if there was only a gust of wind.

Ouyang Zhengxiong hurriedly stepped forward to help the white-haired old man, but the old man waved his hand and told Ouyang Zhengxiong to let go. The old man's tone was a bit reproachful. He said a few words to Ouyang Zhengxiong, but No matter what he said, Ouyang Zhengxiong couldn't understand a word.

The pronunciation of those languages that Ouyang Zhengxiong could not understand at all made Ouyang Zhengxiong feel chilly in his heart. At this time, Ouyang Zhengxiong suddenly realized that thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years had passed, and the language of his time might have ceased to exist.

The white-haired old man saw that she had been stunned in place, and his expression gradually softened, and a normal tone gradually came out of his mouth, but no matter how the white-haired old man spoke, Ouyang Zhengxiong always had a blank look on his face.

The old man couldn't help but frowned, then held Ouyang Zhengxiong's hand tightly with hers, and the two of them walked towards the thatched hut together.

Ouyang Zhenxiong followed this strange old man closely. Although he could not understand every word the old man said, based on his own intuition, this old man had no ill intentions towards him. But because their languages are different, Ouyang Zhenxiong can only pretend to be deaf and dumb.

When the white-haired old man brought Ouyang Zhenxiong to the thatched house, the white-haired old man stopped. He only pulled the wood on the ground with his hand. At this time, Ouyang Zhengxiong didn't react for a long time, because he I have no idea what the old man means. The white-haired old man saw that Ouyang Zhengxiong didn't respond for a long time, so he straightened the well not far away, and then walked into the house alone.

Ouyang Zhengxiong was left alone outside, thinking about what the old man wanted to express just now, and said to himself:"Does she want me to help her fetch water? Am I just a coolie here?"

When he was still suspicious, the white-haired old man walked out of the house again. The old man used his bony hands to hold a set of used gowns. Only then did he know that the old man wanted to give him a new set of gowns. But because the old man could no longer wash the clothes with his own hands, he had to ask Ouyang Zhengxiong to wash them. Only then did he realize that he had missed this old man.

Ouyang Zhengxiong took the clothes, and then he looked at the old man's face. He found that the white-haired old man finally had a faint smile on his face. Ouyang Zhengxiong couldn't help but blush, because at this time, his clothes were shabby, his hair was fluffy and very dirty, and he looked like a dirty beggar.

Ouyang Zhengxiong felt a sense of emotion in his heart. When had he ever been so depressed before him? After sighing, he silently picked up the barrel on the ground and walked towards the well in front of him.

After arriving at the well, Ouyang Zhengxiong began to use the Qi in his body. He exerted a little force, and the broken clothes on his body began to split, and then the pieces of clothes fell to the ground one by one.

This is the Heavenly Silkworm Godly Clothes that my master gave me back then! I don't know how long it took, but the clothes were corroded. He was invulnerable back then! No matter how good something is, it cannot withstand the baptism of time, nor can it survive the corrosion of thousands of years.

When Ouyang Zhengxiong brought up the first bucket of well water, he washed himself with the ice-cold well water. The water washed away the mud that had accumulated on his body for many years, but no matter how he washed it, he still had something in his heart. That trace of annoyance can never be washed away.

He said to himself: "What should I do? After I came to this world, I can't even understand what they are saying, so how will I live in the future? I can't even communicate with others at basic levels. Will I become a useless person in the future? Is there still room for me to survive in this world?"

While he was thinking, he also wore the clothes the old man prepared for him. After putting on the clothes, he walked towards the old man and said to He smiled gently at the white-haired old man and expressed his gratitude.

Chapter 1923

The smell of rice came, and the white-haired old man walked tremblingly to the dark stove with a cane. At the same time, he followed Ouyang Zhengxiong with both hands.

The old man picked up a bowl of porridge with his bony hands, and finally handed it to Ouyang Zhengxiong. Ouyang Zhenxiong took the porridge handed to him by the old man and sighed in his heart: "It's been more than ten thousand years, right? I didn't expect that I After going through so many storms, I can still stand here and drink such a bowl of piping hot porridge. It's so unpredictable!"

At this time, Ouyang Zhengxiong was very hungry. Because of this, he was not suitable to eat. Those greasy things are just right for a bowl of porridge. After dinner, the sky had turned dark. Ouyang Zhenxiong followed the white-haired old man into the thatched house. The old man carefully lit the only candle on the table. Although there was only one candle, the whole small house was covered by this candle. It was lit up, and the room was instantly filled with gentle orange.

Ouyang Zhengxiong looked around. The room was very simple, with only a wooden boat, a chair and a small table. There was no dust on the desk, and there were several books neatly placed on it, but the strange thing was that Ouyang Zhengxiong didn't recognize any of the words in these books. After tens of thousands of years, these words have been renovated, but Ouyang Zhengxiong only left a wave of loss in his heart.

The white-haired old man walked to another room, and Ouyang Zhengxiong lay down on the chair. Thousands of thoughts poured out of his heart. At this moment, there was no joy at all in his heart.

Because tens of thousands of years ago, although Ouyang Zhenxiong had a distinguished life experience that no one else had, because of his mediocre qualifications, too many people were talking about him behind his back. Living in an era that put him under pressure, he I am already tired of that kind of time and suffering in life.

If there weren't still many good friends in that world, he would have let go of everything long ago. What he can't let go of now is his concern for his friends. Death may be a kind of relief for him!

But as fate would have it, after so many hardships, he survived. Although the heavy pressure was no longer on him at this moment, everything in this world had changed and became like a strange world.....

Ouyang Zhengxiong felt very sad. His relatives and friends had long since ceased to exist. Now she was the only one left living alone in this world. He felt extremely lonely.

He began to laugh at himself: "Am I free from the suffering in the world, or is the world starting to torture me again?"

The oil of the candle was almost dry, and finally a spark flashed, the candle was completely extinguished, and the whole room fell into endless darkness.

Ouyang Zhengxiong looked at the stars shining outside the window. At night, everything seemed so peaceful. But Ouyang Zhengxiong was rolling around on the bed and couldn't fall asleep.

Ouyang Zhengxiong forced himself to calm down. He used the family secret skills he learned from his brother because he wanted to see if the skills in his body had disappeared after more than 10,000 years.

At this time, the true energy was flowing regularly in his body. Unexpectedly, after ten thousand years, the skill in his body had not declined at all.

Because he was very involved at this time, his body senses immediately became very sensitive. She seemed to be able to hear the bursts of muffled roars coming to his ears from the cemetery. These roars It makes people's scalp tingle and makes their hair stand on end.

He couldn't help but mutter to himself: "Why are there so many ferocious beasts in that cemetery? Isn't it too dangerous for this old man to live here alone at such an old age? It's really scary!"

Ouyang Zhengxiong didn't know. What happened was that the old man had already walked into the cemetery of gods and demons. He was holding a bamboo flower basket in his hand. The flower basket was filled with Xiaoxiang snow maple flowers. The old man was fascinated by the evil hallucinations and demons produced in the tomb. He has long been accustomed to attraction, and he has been able to selectively block those things. He placed these snow-capped flowers on the tomb of every tomb, and his attitude towards the gods was so good.

Ouyang Zhengxiong's "home", that is, the low little tomb, because the dust in the air fell very fast, the low little tomb no longer exists, but his place is slightly more protruding than the ground. If you don't look carefully, it's hard to tell that this was a tomb before.

But the old man recognized it. He knew that it was also a tomb before. He walked to the empty tomb. Yes, the tomb sighed: "Oh! Who told you that you don't even have your own tombstone? I'm afraid that in the future, No one in this world will remember you, which is not bad. Although your honor is gone, you will get a quiet life. No one will bother you in the future. You can go wherever you come from. Go, don't miss this world too much, after all, people always have to leave."

Chapter 1924

After the old man finished speaking, he slowly squatted down, stretched out his hands, and spread the soil on the slightly raised small grave to other places bit by bit, and then the small grave completely disappeared. Only a dozen snow-wind flowers were left floating in the air, exuding bursts of fragrance.

After the night, rays of early morning sunlight broke through the windows and shone into the house. Ouyang Zhenxiong slowly opened his eyes and said to himself: "Strange, Master, why didn't you come over to urge me to practice? By the way, he is about to enter the high realm of Immortal Martial Arts, so how can he still have the spare time to take care of me." In Ouyang Zhengxiong's daze, he looked around and found the simple furniture arrangement in the room. He suddenly sat up with force, and after a while he said to himself: "Here I go, it turns out this was not a dream! Has it really been more than 10,000 years?"

After climbing out of bed, he gently Pushing open the door of the house where he lived, he came to a small courtyard with fragrant flowers and plants. When the breeze blew by, the fragrance of flowers came to him and made him sober. The name of the photo has been surrounded by a light mist, which has been flowing slowly. The birds here are not afraid of people, and they are still jumping up and down on the trees. You are quarreling with me, it is so lively. Ouyang Zhengxiong closed his eyes and tried his best to feel everything in this forest.

"Are you already awake? Do young people get up so early?", the white-haired old man said to him from behind.

Ouyang Zhengxiong did not understand what the old man said, he could only smile slightly.

After having breakfast at the old man's house, Ouyang Zhengxiong stood up and pointed a path. The path he pointed to was a forest path leading into the distance. The old man also understood what he meant. After saying a simple goodbye to the old man, she set foot on this path and walked not far away. After that, he bowed deeply to the old man.

In this way, Ouyang Zhenxiong walked on this path for more than an hour. At this time, he came to a small town. This town was not very big, but there were many people there. There were quite a lot of people wearing colorful clothes, but he was the only one who wore very ordinary clothes. Because she didn't look very good, and the clothes she wore were not of the current style, so many people didn't pay attention to him.

Ouyang Zhengxiong was surprised to find that , the people in the town not only have people like him with black hair and black eyes, but also some residents with blond hair and green eyes. What is even stranger is that there are some residents with red hair and blue eyes and blue hair and black eyes. people.....

Ouyang Zhengxiong said to himself:"It seems that a lot of things happened during my coma. I must adapt to this new society as soon as possible."

Ouyang Zhengxiong suddenly felt a cold feeling behind his back. At this moment, he There was a chill in his heart. With his intuition over the years, he clearly felt that a master was secretly watching him not far away.

An old Taoist priest who was over 50 years old kept shaking his head and sighing not far away:"It's so strange. I just could enter, and I noticed that this strange young man was exuding a very strange energy. Why was he searching carefully?" Did he suddenly disappear again?"

When the old Taoist priest walked far away, Ouyang Zhengxiong looked back. All he saw was the back of the Taoist priest, which was so indifferent. It gives people a fairy-like feeling.

Ouyang Zhengxiong suddenly remembered what his father once said to him:"Zhengxiong, you must clearly remember that people who can see through the aura of our ancestral Xuan Gong are definitely not simple people. If such people are not martial arts masters, they must be Outstanding ascetic, you must be extra careful with people like this!"

"Is he an immortal cultivator? Don't such people rarely appear in the secular world?", Ouyang Zhenxiong said to himself. He clearly knew how terrifying this kind of person was. If he were not a real martial arts master, he would never dare to be an enemy of this kind of person. It was as if his father's words were spoken in his ears again. Once again:".....Reshape your physical body and solidify your original spirit, so that you can achieve the same longevity as the heaven and the earth, and shine with the sun and the moon. This is the final goal that we immortal cultivators want to achieve, and this is the immortal way. But the path that we people want to take is different from that of immortal cultivators. What we want to take is to cultivate ourselves against the heavens, and then reach the legendary magical realm. In the eyes of most people, martial arts practitioners follow the path of self-cultivation. The road is far worse than that of a person cultivating immortality, but....."

Ouyang Zhengxiong's father did not continue speaking, but Ouyang Zhengxiong already understood what his father said. What his father wanted to express was that warriors cannot confront immortal cultivators head-on, because his father himself is a very typical example. Even those who have achieved little success in cultivating immortals only treat my father as their equals after meeting him.

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Thinking of this, Ouyang Zhengxiong's heart skipped a beat:"Oh! I wonder if my father finally entered the realm of immortal martial arts. If so,.....Maybe my father and I will have a chance to meet again!"

But at this moment, he thought of the cemetery of gods and demons again, and his back felt chilly.

"If my father had reached the advanced stage of Immortal Martial Arts at that time, I am afraid that he would be in that cemetery of gods and demons now, what a harm!....."

Ouyang Zhengxiong felt bursts of sadness in his heart.

This time people were coming and going on the street, the buyers and sellers were shouting, and the sound of bows and whistles made the street very lively. But Ouyang Zhengxiong feels very lonely, because he feels that he has been abandoned by the world and has forgotten history. Now he does not even have a chance to die.

"I am so mediocre, why do I rise from the grave again after so many years after my death?"

The sky suddenly became gray, and a huge dark cloud passed by, covering the sun.

"coax!"

After the lightning, there was a huge thunder. The shops on both sides of the street closed their stalls one after another. Pedestrians on the street came and went in a hurry. Not long after, this lively street immediately became cold, and the remaining The only thing that rained was the lonely Ouyang Zhengxiong walking alone in the middle of the street.

After one lightning strike after another, the heavy rain began to fall. The rain was ice cold and soaked Ouyang Zhengxiong's clothes completely. He felt very cold, but his heart was even colder than his body, and he felt extremely desolate in his heart.

"Why is there no place for me in such a huge land like China?"

The rain didn't stop at all. It was getting heavier and heavier, and the world began to blur. This deserted street looked so desolate against the backdrop of the rain. A lonely person was hiding alone in this desolate street. On the street, no matter how the rain fell on him, he remained indifferent.

Tens of thousands of years ago, Ouyang Zhengxiong was born in the Tianwu family. Although his talents were not very high, his His father still sent him to the best martial arts place to study. Everyone was not optimistic about him. Moreover, at this time, his ancestral martial arts did not improve, but regressed. On the next day, he dropped from second place to second place. The realm of the big city in the sky suddenly slipped to the first level.

His father was so famous in Tianwu Continent at first, like a huge mountain, which was difficult to reach. Ouyang Zhengxiong, who had such a prominent background, had no Doubtless, he will definitely receive attention from people from all directions. One can imagine the tremendous pressure Ouyang Zhengxiong faces.

During those dark days, he was in a daze all day long, with cynicism and enthusiasm coming from all directions. The irony hit him mercilessly. The pressure of daily practice made him breathless, and his breathing was not very smooth.

But the good thing is that no matter how unremarkable he is, there will always be someone who is unwavering. Believe him, this person believes that Ouyang Zhengxiong will be able to shine one day. Thinking of her, Ouyang Zhengxiong felt even more depressed, and there was an unspeakable pain in his heart.

"Lan Yu, don't you know, I actually like you very much. The thing I regret most now is that I didn't say the three most important words to you, I love you....."

Lan Yu is the pain that cannot be erased in Ouyang Zhengxiong's heart, and it is something that makes him regret his whole life.

"Forehead.....Wow....."

Ouyang Zhengxiong suddenly opened his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood. Then he collapsed in the rain without any strength.

"Sapphire.....", Ouyang Zhengxiong's vision went dark, and he lost all consciousness.

When Ouyang Zhengxiong opened his eyes again, he found that he was sleeping on an unfamiliar wooden bed. The soft quilt on the bed made him feel very warm.

The sun had already set by this time, and the sky had become very dark, but it was still raining lightly. There is no other light in this room, only a dim kerosene lamp, but it seems to be enough. The whole room looks very warm under the soft light of the kerosene lamp.

The sound of rain dripping outside, coupled with the warm quilt and the soft kerosene light, made Ouyang Zhengxiong feel like he was home after a long absence, and his heart was filled with warmth.

At this moment, the door of this room was pushed open, and an old woman in her 50s walked in. This old woman looked so peaceful. She said to Ouyang Zhengxiong:"You wake up." Huh? You don't know the importance, young man, it's raining so heavily outside, and you're still running around."

Just like when the white-haired old man talked to him before, Ouyang Zhengxiong couldn't understand this middle-aged man at all. What the woman said.

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Although Ouyang Zhengxiong couldn't understand what the old man said, he was sure that the old woman meant well, so she quickly got out of bed and bowed to the old man.

When he bowed, he realized that his clothes had been changed and he was now wearing a set of very clean clothes.

Ouyang Zhengxiong said to the old woman: "Auntie, thank you so much."

But I can't understand what Ouyang Zhengxiong said, because what Ouyang Zhengxiong said is no longer the same language as now, but this old woman has never done anything. He had many guesses, because there were so many languages on this continent, and he felt that some ethnic minorities must have come to the mainland.

Ouyang Zhengxiong followed the old man outside the house. At this moment, a young man was walking into the house. This young man was about eighteen or nineteen years old. He had a strong body. He was holding a plate in his hand. He was facing Ouyang Zhengxiong. After smiling, he placed the plate in his hand on the table.

Ouyang Zhengxiong also smiled at him in return.

After Ouyang Zhengxiong finished dinner, he expressed his gratitude to the old lady, and then Ouyang Zhengxiong returned to his room and fell asleep immediately.

In Ouyang Zhenxiong's dream, a beautiful person walked out of the sea of flowers, and then left in the sea of flowers. She only left a very vague sentence: "I will always be there."Waiting for you, no matter how youth passes away, there is only you in my heart."

Then, Ouyang Zhengxiong saw his father Ouyang Xiaomu again in his dream. His father's eyes were so intelligent and intimidating. Ouyang Zhenxiong's father's eyes seemed to be able to see through everything in the world. He gently said Said: "If you want to stand high, you must learn to be humble; if you want to go further, you must keep moving in a designated direction in this world."

His father also gradually disappeared in this sea of flowers, and then Ouyang Zhengxiong's mother's voice gradually appeared: "Son, you should pay attention to your health....."

Immediately afterwards, one familiar figure after another walked towards Ouyang Zhengxiong, and finally slowly left.

In the early morning, Ouyang Zhenxiong got up very early. He let the door go out and found that the rain had stopped long ago. A beautiful rainbow hung on the horizon not far away, and the monotonous sky and earth in Meizhou increased. A very beautiful scenery.

He said to himself: "Ten thousand years have passed, what else can I not let go of in my heart? I must adjust my state and adapt to the world again as soon as possible!"

Ouyang Chenxiong decided to face the interview. Face reality and start a new life for him.

Time flies so fast. In the blink of an eye, it is already half a year later.

Ouyang Zhenxiong relied on the martial arts skills he had learned before, and he became a very famous hunter in this town. His daily hunting harvest would be many times more than other people. With the money he earned from hunting, I bought a small yard of my own. In addition to hunting, he also practices his martial arts. Of course, the indispensable thing is to learn the new language of this road with other residents of this town. Although Ouyang Zhenxiong can now understand what most people say, he is not very fluent yet, which prevents him from talking to others happily.

In addition, Ouyang Zhenxiong also constantly adjusts his unstable mentality. He often hints that he must accept the reality. Now he is no longer a hesitant teenager. He is no longer confused and has gradually integrated into this new world. inside society.

Ever since Ouyang Zhenxiong was able to understand the residents here, he finally understood the earth-shaking changes in the world. Xintian Continent and Magic Continent, which were originally separated by a strait, were connected together due to a very large earthquake.

The Xintian Continent and the Magic Continent in the east have different civilizations. After the two continents merged into one continent, because of the different beliefs and cultures brought by the residents, the people of the two continents Collisions, large and small, often occurred. As these collisions continued to escalate, the problems between the two races on the two continents became more serious. In the end, the two major ethnic groups finally fought a vigorous war after a long period of friction. Husband.

In this devastating battle, corpses will fall on the battlefield, and the bloody battlefield is unsightly. No able-bodied man was forced into this war, never to return. Millions of civilians died because of the fighting, and tens of millions of civilians were drifting because of the fighting. There was a blurry scene everywhere on the road, and the fog enveloped the entire continent. No one dared to run around outside because someone was careless. It may cause you to lose your life.

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As the war developed more and more fiercely, the cultivators in the West sent out the trained mages and knights. In the West, when the war was about to end, the formerly reclusive cultivators in the East organized a group and threw themselves into the war. During the battle. In this way, a battle involving Eastern and Western cultivators officially began.

In this unprecedented war in human history, true energy versus true energy, swordsmanship versus swordsmanship.....

It is impossible to say which side suffered no casualties in the war. The final result was that both sides suffered heavy injuries. After the war, thousands of corpses were piled up like mountains. The leaders of both sides realized the harm caused by the war. In the end, they all An armistice was signed.

Although the cultures are different, time can slowly smooth everything out. After tens of millions of years of running-in, the conflicts between the two different races have finally slowly disappeared. This is also the initial realization of the cultural integration of the two different races. From now on, there is no longer any talk of New Sky Continent and Magic Continent, because the two continents have basically merged into one continent, and this new continent is called Tianmo Continent.

Ouyang Zhenxiong suddenly realized it. He said to himself:"So that's it. No wonder people of different races appear frequently in this town. It turns out that this place is at the intersection of the two previous continents. No wonder I meet all kinds of people when I hunt. This strange creature turns out to be a beast from the west!"

After knowing everything that happened, Ouyang Zhenxiong was so shocked. At the same time, he felt like he had opened a knot in his heart and became optimistic. Much more cheerful.

Another half year passed quickly, and Ouyang Zhenxiong finally fully mastered the language spoken by the people in this continent, and he had a deeper understanding of the Demon Continent. He had completely integrated into this new society.

However, he felt that some things were still very strange, like a secret shrouded in fog. He had never been able to figure out what specific things happened between these gods and demons, and why so many powerful people were lost. gods.

After so much time, he asked almost everyone in the town, but no one could answer his question so far.

Finally, an old man who had stayed in this town for a very long time said to Ouyang Zhengxiong:"Child, don't be obsessed with this issue. This is a matter for the gods. There is no need for us mortals to understand it, and we want to know it." You are not alone, there are countless people who have the same problem as you. This matter is still an unsolved mystery."

Ouyang Zhenxiong said to the old man:"Was it when a large-scale war broke out between the two continents? , practitioners of divine power from both sides have participated in the war."

At this point, Ouyang Zhenxiong felt that his heart suddenly became uncomfortable, as if it had stopped beating. How amazingly possible was the hypothesis he just made? A shocking guess.

But the old man shook his head. He smiled and said to Ouyang Zhenxiong:"My child, you are very imaginative, but the fact of the matter is that as long as 2000 years before the war, the Cemetery of Gods and Demons was already there. Although it exists, basically no one knows the specific day it was built, who built it, or why such a cemetery of gods and demons was built."

Ouyang Zhenxiong said in surprise:"What? Before the two continents were connected,.....The gods of the two continents have already....."

The old man nodded, and then he said to Ouyang Zhenxiong:"Yes, every time a new tomb is discovered in this cemetery of gods and demons, it often arouses great surprise, and countless immortal cultivators will run there. It is precisely because of this that the cemetery of gods and demons is often called a holy land, and people will bury some extremely influential powerful people there to represent their respect for these powerful people."

Ouyang Zhengxiong proposed a new question, he asked the old man:"But.....The Cemetery of Gods and Demons is located at the intersection of two continents. Logically speaking, when the earthquake occurred and the two continents began to connect, this cemetery should have been completely destroyed. Why is it still okay now?"

The old man sighed, and then said to Ouyang Zhenxiong:"Yes!" That's why I say this is something everyone wants to know, because there are indeed suspicious points among many things in the Cemetery of Gods and Demons, and there are still many unsolved mysteries about him!"

In the past year, Ouyang Zhengxiong wanted to visit the white-haired old man he met when he came out of the cemetery several times, but he never took action.

Ouyang Zhengxiong said to himself:"Now that I have come to such a new world and have adapted to the new life here, maybe it is time for me to abandon everything in the past. Let these things stay forever in the Gods and Demons Cemetery and the amiable old man guarding the tomb. Keep it in my memory!"

As the war became more and more fierce, the cultivators in the West sent out the trained mages and knights. In the West, when the war was about to end, the formerly reclusive cultivators in the East organized a group and devoted themselves to the war. In the middle of the battle. In this way, a battle involving Eastern and Western cultivators officially began.

In this unprecedented war in human history, true energy versus true energy, swordsmanship versus swordsmanship.....

It is impossible to say which side suffered no casualties in the war. The final result was that both sides suffered heavy injuries. After the war, thousands of corpses were piled up like mountains. The leaders of both sides realized the harm caused by the war. In the end, they all An armistice was signed.

Although the cultures are different, time can slowly smooth everything out. After tens of millions of years of running-in, the conflicts between the two different races have finally slowly disappeared. This is also the initial realization of the cultural integration of the two different races. From now on, there is no longer any talk of New Sky Continent and Magic Continent, because the two continents have basically merged into one continent, and this new continent is called Tianmo Continent.

Ouyang Zhenxiong suddenly realized it. He said to himself:"So that's it. No wonder people of different races appear frequently in this town. It turns out that this place is at the intersection of the two previous continents. No wonder I meet all kinds of people when I hunt. This strange creature turns out to be a beast from the west!"

After knowing everything that happened, Ouyang Zhenxiong was so shocked. At the same time, he felt like he had opened a knot in his heart and became optimistic. Much more cheerful.

Another half year passed quickly, and Ouyang Zhenxiong finally fully mastered the language spoken by the people in this continent, and he had a deeper understanding of the Demon Continent. He had completely integrated into this new society.

However, he felt that some things were still very strange, like a secret shrouded in fog. He had never been able to figure out what specific things happened between these gods and demons, and why so many powerful people were lost. gods.

After so much time, he asked almost everyone in the town, but no one could answer his question so far.

Finally, an old man who had stayed in this town for a very long time said to Ouyang Zhengxiong: "Child, don't be obsessed with this issue. This is a matter for the gods. There is no need for us mortals to understand it, and we want to know it." You are not alone, there are countless people who have the same problem as you. This matter is still an unsolved mystery."

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Chapter 1928

A year is a long time, but a short time is a long time, but this year is of great significance to Ouyang Zhenxiong. Through this year, he learned the language spoken in the current world, and within a year, he became very peaceful with his bohemian heart. He finally said goodbye to the past, and his face was not full of vicissitudes of life. It feels like he has regained his youthful vigor now.

Ouyang Zhenxiong felt that it was time to leave this small town. He felt that young people should travel around the world and see the outside world.

When the two continents were combined, a continuous and very tall chain of mountains was raised at their intersection. This town is located at the edge of Xintian Continent, at the intersection of two continents. To the west of the town, take the national highway for 30 miles and you will see a series of mountains.

It is said that no one dares to go deep into these mountains, because in these mountains, there are not only very ferocious beasts, but also legendary ancient giants. For ordinary people, this place can definitely be called a vicious place. Even experienced hunters who have been hunting in this town for more than ten years only dare to hunt on the edge of the mountains and never dare to go further into the mountains.

The fire-breathing dragon with huge wings in the sky, and the tall and powerful ancient giant.....These frightening legends made Ouyang Zhenxiong very interested in them. When Ouyang Zhengxiong decided to leave the small town and wander around the mainland, the first stop he thought of was that extremely dangerous place.

When traveling with the people he met during this year, Ouyang Zhenxiong left all his things over the years to the mother and son who took him in, and then left the small town where he had stayed for a year alone.

The giant wheel of history began to roll forward, and the legend about Ouyang Zhengxiong began from here.

Ouyang Zhengxiong was not afraid of those terrifying legends. He walked into this terrifying mountain alone. He walked for three days and three nights in these rolling mountains and saw

countless birds and beasts. For these more ferocious beasts, his strategy was to avoid them if he could, and kill them if he couldn't.

"How can there be so many strange beasts like legends here!"

Suddenly, something huge seemed to fly over in the sky. A huge shadow was projected on the ground by the sun, and a strong wind blew by at this time. Ouyang Zhenxiong raised his head suddenly, and this scene made him His heart felt cold. When he looked up, he saw a huge flying bird. This huge monster, which was more than 40 meters long, flew over its head.

This huge strange bird had green feathers on its body. And these feathers glowed a little bit, and behind the bird, there was a huge tail, which alone was ten feet long.

"Oh my God, what kind of strange bird is this? Is it a big featherless bird with a green body? Should we call him a green-feathered bird? This tail is so big and seems very heavy. It is simply the ugliest animal I have ever seen."

If these words of Ouyang Zhengxiong are heard by others, the person who hears them will definitely laugh out loud, because he will definitely laugh at Ouyang Zhenxiong's ignorance, because that was not a strange bird just now, it was a bird on this continent. The most powerful animal, the ancient dragon. While laughing at him, you should also admire Ouyang Zhengxiong's amazing courage, because Ouyang Zhenxiong dared to comment on the dragon's appearance, and his courage was not ordinary.

This dragon is also He must not have heard what Ouyang Zhenxiong said, because if he had heard it, Ouyang Zhenxiong would have been dead by now.

Ouyang Zhenxiong looked up at the giant green dragon flying towards the distance, and he also He woke up from the surprise, and now he realized that the animal seemed a bit like the ancient dragon that people usually talked about:"Isn't that huge ugly guy the ancient dragon that these people often talk about? this.....This is not so outrageous. How could there be such a giant dragon? It is clearly a four-legged snake with wings! This must be a strange dragon from the Magic Continent. Compared with those mighty and tall dragons from the Xintian Continent, it is really not that bad....."

Of course, Ouyang Zhenxiong has never seen those powerful creatures in the New Sky Continent, but there are countless legends about the dragons in the New Sky Continent. From these legends, he can basically imagine those mighty dragons. What's more, he has also seen many statues of Shenlong in Xintian Continent, and he has long had the shadow of Shenlong in his heart.

But compared to the green guy that flew past him just now, he was really a little disappointed. Maybe that green guy was very powerful, but he already had a feeling in his heart that the giant in the west Compared with the giant dragon in the East, the dragon is simply not in the same realm.

Chapter 1929

As Ouyang Zhengxiong walked, he said to himself:"I hope one day I can see the giant dragon in the east with my own eyes. I hope the giant dragon in the east will not let me down again. Where is that extremely ugly guy I just saw?" Is it a dragon? Did the dragon cheat? Or did the four-legged snake split its legs?"

I really don't know what the flying dragon will feel after hearing Ouyang Zhenxiong's words. I'm afraid the giant dragon no longer wants to sue Ouyang Zhenxiong in court. Xiong has dragon discrimination, because in his heart he just wants to deal with Ouyang Zhenxiong on the spot, which will save a lot of effort!

In the surrounding mountains, there are countless strange scenery, including smoky peaks, various strange rocks, and waterfalls.....

Ouyang Zhenxiong stood on a very high mountain peak, with the green blue sky above his head, and his feet surrounded by smoke, as if he had climbed into a fairyland. He was jumping around there, feeling extremely happy in his heart. Excited

"Ten thousand years have passed. Who can leave the past behind like I, Ouyang Zhengxiong? I think I am the only one in the world who can do this and find my own happiness in this strange world. Alas, I am really too optimistic. If I don't become a big deal, who will? Ha ha ha ha!....."

After a long time, Ouyang Zhenxiong's excitement slowly calmed down. He looked at the vast sky, with white clouds floating in the sky. Although the times had changed, the things in nature remained unchanged. , things are different and people are different, everything is different, and a sense of loss emerged in his heart.

Ouyang Zhenxiong looked down and found a clear stream with green water flowing in the mountains. This scene made Ouyang Zhenxiong's body become a little hot. Ouyang Zhenxiong simply took off his clothes and dove into the river. After using his ancestral Xuan Kung to adjust his breathing, Ouyang Zhenxiong drifted down the stream.

Even Ouyang Zhengxiong himself didn't know how long he had been floating. When he felt that the stream slowly slowed down, he opened his eyes and looked around. The stream was still flowing in the mountains, but he didn't know what was going on. Was rushed into a green pool.

Suddenly, waves of water appeared in front of his eyes, and a very beautiful picture appeared in front of Ouyang Zhenxiong.

A beautiful woman suddenly stood up from the water. Her shiny black hair was wet from the water in the pond and scattered on the shoulders of this beautiful woman. Her face was as white as jade, and it looked like It's like the kind of beauty that is separated from the world.

In terms of age, she shouldn't be called a woman, she should be considered a girl. She doesn't look very old, she should be only sixteen or seventeen years old.

Those charming eyes are like an innocent elf, a pure little angel. Ouyang Zhenxiong no longer wanted to look down, because he didn't want to get a nosebleed. The girl's beautiful breasts were exposed, and under the reflection of the sun, they emitted an alluring light. The high bridge of her nose was pink. Her little cherry mouth is really as beautiful as a fairy.

Of course, when Ouyang Zhenxiong saw the girl, the girl also saw him. This girl's eyes were full of water and water, and her big eyes suddenly became frightened. In an instant, she screamed:"Ah.....Someone is coming.....Abnormal, there are abnormalities.....Someone is coming....."

Ouyang Zhenxiong was frightened all of a sudden. He didn't expect that the cliché plots in these dramas would happen to him. Now she couldn't clean herself up even if she jumped into the Yellow River. He has now become a veritable gangster. Although he did not want to, he came here accidentally.

At this critical moment, Ouyang Zhenxiong jumped out of the water, jumped to the girl and covered her mouth. In this way, he inadvertently picked up the girl. The soft and smooth body in Ouyang Zhenxiong's arms made every pore of Ouyang Zhenxiong expand, and he felt that his blood was about to spurt out.

This girl seemed to have super powers. She burst out with an amazing force in a very short period of time and knocked Ouyang Zhenxiong away. At the same time, her beautiful body also started flying in the little pool, and then landed gently on the shore. She quickly ran to where her clothes were, covering her body with lightning speed.

When a powerful force burst out from the girl's body and ejected Ouyang Zhenxiong, he already knew that something was wrong. Although the girl looked so ordinary, there was no doubt that she was a hidden person. martial arts master. He could already feel that this girl's cultivation had surpassed his own. If it weren't for the fact that the girl was in the water, Ouyang Zhenxiong would never have been able to get close to the girl, let alone touch her body. The more Ouyang Zhenxiong thought about it, the more he became afraid. He could already feel the danger approaching.

Chapter 1930

A dozen figures suddenly appeared in the forest, as if flying out at a very fast speed, and in mid-air, accompanied by very powerful energy fluctuations, patches of bright light came from the forest, and on the girl's body, immediately formed a light yellow protective shield, wrapping the girl in this light yellow bubble.

And at this time, more than a dozen people who appeared in the forest immediately rushed to the little girl's side, surrounding the girl tightly in the center, like a protective formation, protecting the girl in the center..

Now Ouyang Zhengxiong should be considered a qualified resident of the Gods and Demons Continent. After living in the mainland for so long, Ouyang Zhengxiong could tell at a glance that the light yellow light that just appeared was cast by a mage among these people. magic, and it was not difficult to find that the 20 or so people in front of him were all martial arts masters with considerable cultivation.

Ouyang Zhengxiong's head suddenly became painful, because a dozen martial arts masters were fighting for a little girl. It is not difficult to guess that this girl must not be an ordinary woman, either the daughter of a general, or... The daughter of a famous family, he already knew that he had just provoked someone he could not afford to offend.

While he was thinking, there were three magicians walking towards the place where these dozen people were not far away. The three of them should be very young, they looked to be in their 20s, but no one could guess the age of the magicians. That's right, because they have their own unique training methods, and it is not impossible to practice until their appearance does not change with age. One of the boys muttered softly, then waved his sleeves, and the yellow protective shield around the girl disappeared.

The girl looked very angry. She shouted loudly:"What are you waiting for? Kill that person quickly, immediately, quickly!"....."

She was just a beautiful little girl, but now she is like a demon with murderous intent on her face. The expression on her face is very scary, as if she wants to cut Ouyang Zhengxiong into pieces immediately.

Ouyang Zhengxiong saw that the situation was not good, so he immediately said:"This beautiful lady, please don't kill me. I don't want to die. I don't know why. Please allow me to explain the whole story clearly." It doesn't matter if I die, but I don't want to be accused of being a gangster....."

The little girl did not immediately answer Ouyang Zhengxiong's words, but at this time the three magicians around him had already begun to take action. One of them chanted a spell:"Little elves wandering between heaven and earth! Please listen to my call. , waterspout!"

At this time, the sky and the earth fluctuated, and the water in the small pool seemed to be boiling immediately, rushing out. Then, a water dragon rushed out of the water and flew towards Ouyang Zhengxiong.

Ouyang Zhengxiong didn't pay attention to the water dragon at first, but when the water dragon was about to hit him, he felt the huge power hidden in the water dragon. He rolled forward, barely dodging the rushing water dragon.

"Boom....."

The water dragon hit the water hard, and this small water marble suddenly set off a huge wave. The huge water wave pushed Ouyang Zhengxiong to the shore where the little girl was.

Ouyang Zhengxiong thought to himself:"It's going to be over now. The key fell into the hands of that little girl, and she had to tear it apart."

Ouyang Zhengxiong wrote with all his strength and swam in the opposite direction.

At this moment, the young mage who had just recited the incantation to summon the water dragon recited the incantation again. The water surface that had just finally calmed down immediately set off huge waves one after another, forcefully sweeping Ouyang Zhengxiong away. Pushed to the shore where the girl was, more than a dozen people on the shore surrounded Ouyang Zhengxiong.

Ouyang Zhengxiong was rolled down by the big wave, but he had already come to the girl's side. He stood up with his hands, and then showed a very ugly smile. He said: "I am really not a gangster, and the matter between us is really Misunderstanding....."

"Shut up! What are you still doing? Give them all to me! Beat him hard, knock him down and drag him to my feet!", the girl shouted fiercely to a dozen people around her.

Among these ten people, there were both men and women. Although they looked very young, none of them were very weak. These people looked at Ouyang Zhengxiong's eyes were filled with pity. It was obvious that Ouyang Zhengxiong was already a piece of pork on the chopping board.

Ouyang Zhengxiong looked at the postures of these ten people. Everyone looked like they were ready to go. At this time, she was already Knowing that this battle was inevitable,

Ouyang Zhengxiong took the lead in launching the attack. He pushed his hands outward, and phantom palms emerged from his hands one by one.