

His True Color Chapter 2661-2670

Chapter 2661

Just then, one of the elders slowly looked at Han Qianqian and opened his mouth.

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed, and he had a vague sense of foreboding within him, so he didn't want to take up the conversation at all, but as everyone was looking at him with a smile on their faces, Han Qianqian could only force himself to endure his helplessness and said, "What does the elder want?"

"Alas, how can you ask Young Warrior Han, you don't know how to be polite. If you want to ask, you have to ask the clan chief."

"That's right, you, old fogey."

The group of elders scolded each other with laughter, but they were overjoyed with each other.

"Good, then I will ask the clan chief, are you satisfied with Han Qianqian?"

"Haha, silly question, how needful is it to ask?"

Sacred Combustion also laughed with it, and was about to speak.

On the other side, the Third Elder already opened his mouth, "The old saying of a golden boy and a jade girl, a man of talent and a woman of beauty, was originally just a casual remark, but I never thought that today I would have an eye-opening experience."

"The more I look at them, the more I like them. The man is handsome and dashing, and he possesses a great skill, while the woman is graceful and has the ability to breathe a thousand breaths.

"This is what is described as a perfect match."

The group spoke happily and Saint Ignite was also very happy, smiling and waving his hand, "I am also very optimistic and satisfied. However, marriage is not a child's play, so we still need Xian'er's approval."

After saying that, Saint Ignite placed his eyes on Little Xian'er: "Xian'er, is Young Warrior Han the one you are happy with? The king of your dreams?"

When he heard these words, Han Qianqian quit.

When he saw that Han Qianqian was about to get up and stop, the mountain-wearing armor hurriedly tugged Han Qianqian's arm and sharply shouted, "What are you doing?"

"Nonsense, when did I say I would marry her?" As soon as Han Qianqian moved the armor's hand away, he got up to say it again.

When he saw that some people had already cast their eyes over, he said quietly, "Don't you want to know the secret of the Five Elements Divine Stone?"

"Even if I want to know, it's not at the price of me marrying her." Han Qianqian said back.

"Holy shit, are you a man? Xiao Xian'er is a beautiful-looking person, and you're actually fucking" The piercing beetle was depressed.

"I have a wife." Han Qianqian stared at him speechlessly, "So this matter, you must not mention it again."

"Hey!" The mountain piercing armor said, "Even if you want to refuse, this is not the time to do so, the Qilin clan is full of elites, if you refuse to the face, how can you lose face?"

"Listen to me, first pretend to accept, I promise not to mention the marriage, but still ensure that you can know the secret of the Five Elements Divine Stone, how about it?"

"Consider me begging you."

Han Qianqian faintly looked at the Mountain Piercer, rejecting them in front of everyone would indeed cause the people of the Qilin Clan to lose their prestige, especially the Qilin Clan Chief and Little Fairy.

Even if one did not consider the matter of the Five Elements Divine Stones, now that the matter had come to a head, Han Qianqian was not willing to spread to the innocent.

"Wearing Mountain Armour, what are you babbling about with Young Warrior Han again?" On his side, Saint Ignite also noticed the small movements of the Wearing Mountain Armour and Han Qianqian, and could not help but scold the Wearing Mountain Armour in a soft voice.

"Oh, nothing, just to help you ask this kid if he is willing, but the result is that this kid is not only willing, but also not able to stand wanting to do that, but I was dragged." Wearing the mountain beetle he laughed.

When he heard this, Saint Ignite laughed: "You yellow sand monster, cunning and cunning. However, this time, you helped Little Fairy avoid that ugly marriage, and at the same time, you brought back a peerless son, so I am very happy."

At these words, a group of elders laughed happily, and the piercing mountain beetle followed suit, laughing like a fool.

"Since Young Warrior Han has no more objections, although it is said that knowing a daughter is like a father, however, according to the rules, I still need to ask Xian'er first, what do you think?" At this moment, Saint Ignite placed his gaze on Little Xian'er who was on the side.

Everyone instantly looked at Little Fairy in unison

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Little Xian'er blushed and lowered her head for half a day before she muttered, "Marriage has always been a matter of parents' orders and matchmakers' words, so how can Xian'er be the one to decide? I'll do whatever Daddy tells me!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Little Fairy's head dropped even lower.

"Oh, now you're listening to your father again? At the beginning, when Pei Hu proposed marriage, some people didn't reflect this way."

"Haha, who said it wasn't. I still remember to this day, when Pei Hu first came, there were people who rejected it sternly to their faces and said, what was it?"

"Haha, not even if I die!"

Hearing the words of the crowd, Xiao Xian'er that shy even more has a groundless, in this state now, put some water on her delicate face can also instantly give boiling.

"You guys are so bad, laughing at me all the time." Although she was angry, but Xian'er could not hide the obvious happiness in her eyes, and with a slight rise, she left the main hall with a red face.

"Hahahahaha!"

With this, she instantly caused the crowd of Qilin clansmen to laugh happily.

However, as happy as they were laughing, how speechless Han Qianqian was.

He was even about to crack up in place.

Han Qianqian, who was not in the mood and was forced to open his business, barely managed to cope with the crowd of happy elders, and after filling them with wine for more than three days, Han Qianqian urged the Wearing Mountain Beetle.

However, the bastard was already as drunk as mud, and no matter how Han Qianqian moved him, he didn't reflect in the slightest. Han Qianqian was exceptionally depressed, and after sweeping his eyes at the commotion in the hall, Han Qianqian turned around and left the hall, wanting to go out to take a breather and wait for the drunken son of a bitch.

Although the immortal mountain had experienced a great battle just before a seat of wine, it seemed to have a strong ability to recover.

A few steps towards a bamboo grove at the side of the temple and sat on a stone table next to it, a rare moment of peace and recuperation.

The Realm of Earth is indeed a wonderful place.

One day, Han Qianqian would like to have a place like this as his base camp.

Although the Immortal Spirit Island was good, but unfortunately, there was Hei Yu in the front and Lu Yuan in the back, both of them had been near the Immortal Spirit Island or directly on the island, naturally, the safety of the Immortal Spirit Island was not guaranteed.

The Realm of Earth is actually the best option for Han Qianqian at the moment.

However

Will the qilin clan chief tell himself about this secret method?

I'm afraid, this old man would have the heart to kill himself by then, so how would he teach himself?!

"Three thousand!"

Just then, a soft cry came, and when Han Qianqian looked up, he only saw Saint Burn with a smile on his face as he slowly walked over.

"What's wrong? I see that you seem to be in a bad mood, still worried about the revenge of the Legendary Beast clan for beating Pei Hu just now?" Saint Ignite smiled gently and sat down against Han Qianqian.

Seeing that there was no one else, Han Qianqian also intended to speak clearly with Saint Ignite: "Patriarch, in fact"

"Actually, he was worried about when he would be able to enter the cave." Just as Han Qianqian opened his mouth, another sound interrupted Han Qianqian's words.

Han Qianqian had a look up, only to see that the guy wearing the mountain armor had already walked over.

Fuck, weren't you drunk as hell just now? Now you're walking with me?

Seeing that Han Qianqian's anger had already risen, Piercing Mountain Armour sat down on Han Qianqian's other side, then pressed his hands tightly to prevent him from making a move, and then shamelessly he laughed.

Saint Burn shook his head helplessly, ignored him, looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Qianqian, you might as well say what you have to say."

"I'm actually interested in Xian'er, and"

"The fact is that he has been coveting Xian'er for a long time, when exactly will you give a wedding date?" The first thing you need to do is to get a date.

Han Qianqian understood that this goods was pretending to be drunk, in order to be afraid that he would mention the marriage.

Han Qianqian got up straight away, "Actually, Han Qianqian is not here for Little Fairy, or rather, Han Qianqian has no interest in Little Fairy."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the piercing beetle instantly covered its face in depression and sighed a long sigh.

And Saint Burn

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After a slight daze, the next second he smiled surprisingly blandly.

"Understood!"

"Hey, old man Saint Burn, are you f*cking crazy, you promised so crisply? You" Hearing Saint Burn's reply and seeing Saint Burn's appearance, the pierced mountain beetle was in a hurry.

The emperor is not anxious, anxious eunuch, is the most real portrayal of this time.

"Three thousand profound power, and spell exquisite, since the dragon among people, to tell the truth, such a person, since the phoenix daughter match, little fairy what virtue and how can?" The sacred flame laughed softly.

"You are very kind, Patriarch. Princess Qilin is very beautiful and her inner strength is extremely profound, so Han Qianqian is not worthy of her. It's just that Han Qianqian already has a wife and she is the only one he cares about in his life, so he has never had second thoughts." Han Qianqian explained.

"One man, one sword, one long love, good, good, very good." Saint Burn laughed.

"Holy shit, old man, are you crazy? Such a future son-in-law is gone, and you're still fucking laughing?" The mountain-penetrator said in a very depressed voice.

"The Yellow Sand Monster, three thousand so mighty, yet with his beloved wife he can stay together with one heart, is a model since. How can the old man be unhappy to know such a person?" Saint Burn laughed softly.

Then he let out a long sigh, "In fact, from the time Three Thousand approached Pei Hu, I already knew that the purpose of his trip was to avenge those innocent villagers, and never for Xian'er."

"Then you old man still"

"In the seven years since Pei Hu forced the marriage, how has the Qilin clan ever had a peaceful day? Everyone's mood is very low sullen, so easily today three thousand did, let everyone long breath at the same time, also mood is poor, old man, and how can not bear to interrupt? That's why I put the plan into action. It's just that I'm sorry for young warrior Han, even though he was sitting on pins and needles, he still accompanied me through the play." After finishing his speech, Saint Burn made a slight bow as an apology.

Han Qianqian hurriedly got up and also gave a slight curtsy as a response.

"Fine, fine, you all have been good guys, just me, the Pierced Mountain Armour Yellow Sand Monster, is a scumbag." Seeing the two of them like this, the piercing mountain beetle could not help but be depressed.

"You can bring three thousand to relieve the siege this time, you are already a valuable person to my qilin clan, and I also declared you as a VIP in court, what more do you want?" Saint Burn laughed.

Hearing these words, the piercing mountain beetle nodded, "Cheng, since you have all reconciled privately, I have nothing more to say, the fact that Xian'er is single and good means that old me still has a chance. However, if I had known that you were all so close, I wouldn't have bothered with the marriage proposal trick."

"Oh? How do you mean by that?" Holy Ignition was a little surprised.

"Alas, he wants to know some secrets, but then, I'm afraid that if he mentions it rashly, you won't tell him. So, first let him conquer Xian'er, and then use the defeat of Pei Hu to conquer you, then you will be a family well, what he wants to know, you old man surely won't be stingy."

"It's just a pity that our little Xian'er, who is in love will have to face losing her love again."

After saying that, the man in the piercing mountain armor even pretended to sigh.

It was only now that Han Qianqian understood this grandson's previous series of actions.

This was clearly killing two birds with one stone, helping himself and helping Han Qianqian at the same time.

Only, he did not expect that Han Qianqian would refuse Little Fairy.

Saint Ignite nodded in understanding, looked back at Han Qianqian and said, "Qianqian, what do you want to know?"

"What he wants to know, I'm afraid that you don't dare to say." The Mountain Penetrator sneered, "This may cause your Qilin clan to disappear from this world, ever again."

Holy Flame instantly frowned, "Hardly?"

"Take it out." The Mountain Penetrator gave Han Qianqian a gentle pat.

Han Qianqian nodded, and with a movement in his hand, the Five Elements Divine Stone was pushed out straight away.

The next second, only to see Saint Burn suddenly stagger, terrified, "It's it's"

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Seeing such a reaction from Saint Ignite, Han Qianqian was a bit surprised, even though the Five Elements Divine Stone was of somewhat unknown origin to Han Qianqian, and even involved in something extremely unbelievable.

But it was only unimaginable, and far from the point where one could be terrified.

Moreover, this panic was still happening to the relatively calm and steady Qilin clan chief, Saint Ignite.

"Sacred Clan Chief, you are" Han Qianqian frowned, puzzled.

"How did you get this kind of thing?" Saint Burn jerked his head up, answering the question, and looked at Han Qianqian nervously.

Han Qianqian did not understand.

"This this" Saint Ignition hurriedly took a few steps to Han Qianqian's front, followed by a grip on Han Qianqian's hand that was holding the Five Elements divine Stone: "Hurry up and put it away, don't let anyone see it."

"As for the origin of this thing, it is better for you not to know."

After saying this, Saint Ignite himself looked to his left and right rather anxiously, fearing that someone else might know about it.

But this undoubtedly made Han Qianqian even more curious, knowing that this was the sacred place of the Qilin clan, and as the chief of the Qilin clan, the Five Elements Divine Stone could make him worry like this within his own clan, which was really strange.

However, looking at the Holy Flame's appearance, it seemed that he was not willing to talk about it, which made it quite difficult for Han Qianqian.

The Mountain Piercing Armor gently lifted his leg at this point, with a hangdog look, and said, "See, I told you, if you don't become this old man's son-in-law, he, ah, won't tell you."

No sooner had the piercing beetle's words left his lips than the head of the holy combustion had already chided coldly, "Don't you dare speak nonsense."

Then, he looked at Han Qianqian: "The old man is reluctant to say more, but the truth is"

"Ai!"

"Old man, you were the one who said that you knew everything, so I'm afraid it's not good for you to beat a retreat like this now, right?" The piercing beetle is also not affected in the slightest by Saint Burn's angry rebuke, said blandly.

Saint Ignite was speechless at the dislike and glanced at Han Qianqian: "Do you really want to know?"

Han Qianqian nodded.

Saint Burn sighed and glanced around, "This is not the place to talk, you follow me."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Holy Flame turned and walked sharply towards the back of the main hall.

Han Qianqian and Piercing Mountain Armour followed closely behind, hurrying to follow.

Within a few moments, the three of them bypassed the main hall and had arrived at a quiet inner hall.

The hall had three big words, the centre was the main room, and there were two compartments on either side, the decoration was not very luxurious, but the location was quiet, surrounded by heavenly trees on the left and right, and behind it there was a cliff of immortal mountains to watch the sea of clouds, it was wonderful.

The three of them entered the main hall before Saint Ignatius looked around once more to make sure no one was there and then closed the door behind him.

Afterwards, Saint Ignatius slowly made his way to the main hall, where a painting was hung high above the hall, showing a qilin in a valiant posture, flying on clouds, and some men underneath the clouds, holding weapons and staring in anger, in an imposing manner.

He then looked back at Han Qianqian, "This is the ancestor of the Qilin clan."

With a few steps, he walked in front of Han Qianqian, who also understood, opened his hand and called out the Five Elements Divine Stone anew.

Looking at this Five Elements Divine Stone, Saint Ignite fell into deep thought for a while.

Han Qianqian didn't dare to disturb it much, and just waited quietly.

"Do you know its name?" Saint Ignite suddenly opened his mouth and looked at Han Qianqian and said softly.

"I do call it the Five Elements Divine Stone. However, from what the piercing mountain beetle said, it is also called the Devil's Heart. At this point, forgive Han Qianqian's foolishness, but I don't know what it's actually called." Han Qianqian said softly while speaking.

Saint Ignite gave a soft, bitter smile, "The Five Elements Divine Stone is it, and the Devil Heart, too, Munchkin, but it's just called by different names."

Han Qianqian nodded, "However, is the name of the devil's heart involved with the devil race? Or is it originally of the devil race?"

"There is no devil in the world, only that God exists, so there is a devil. Just as there were no beasts in the world, when there were men, there were also men and beasts of men. If you want to understand what you are holding, you must first understand one word." When Saint Ignatius finished speaking, with a movement in his hand, the pen and paper on a side table flew over quickly.

The paper was laid out peacefully on the table and the pen instantly landed in Saint Ignite's hand, and without any more nonsense, he moved his hand and dropped a large word on the paper with a wave of his big brush.

When Han Qianqian saw this word on the paper, he could not help but frown sharply and was very confused for a moment.

"Witch?" Han Qianqian raised his eyes to look at the sacred flame!

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"That's right!" Holy Ignition nodded.

Seeing Han Qianqian's confusion, he smiled gently, "What's your insight?"

"I know this writing, witch." The pierced beetle also got up and looked at the words on the paper, unable to help but say.

Han Qianqian shook his head and looked at the sacred flame, "The character is indeed recognisable, but what does it mean?"

"You look at the structure of the word." Saint Ignite said.

"The character for witch, two people in the middle of a work character, nothing unusual, huh?" The pierced beetle scratched its head, unable to think of anything.

Han Qianqian, however, frowned and did not say a word.

The creation of Chinese characters, throughout the ages, had been based on shapes.

Naturally, this character for witch must represent something!

First linking it to what exactly wu was, and after that, then linking it to the character, soon, Han Qianqian suddenly understood something and his eyes glared, "The patriarch means, the one between heaven and earth?"

Holy Ignition nodded, "Three Thousand is really smart."

"The upper horizontal is heaven and the lower horizontal is earth, but how do you explain the vertical in the centre? Han Qianqian, you have not finished interpreting the word wu." The Mountain Penetrator pointed to the vertical in the middle of the word wu and hastily called out.

As soon as he reminded him, Han Qianqian did realize that there was still no explanation for the middle vertical.

"This vertical represents the communication between heaven and earth?" Suddenly, Han Qianqian understood: "So the witch, is the one who communicates between heaven and earth, right?"

Holy Ignition nodded, "That's right."

"Although Pan Gu spent his whole life opening up heaven and earth with the Pan Gu axe and creating the world, at that time the sky was extremely short while the earth was extremely thick, and the gods and humans lived together on the earth, mingled and indistinguishable, and the connection between humans and gods was close and inseparable."

"At that time there were on earth the four divine trees of the ages, the east of which was connected to the heavens above and hooked to the earth below, and the tree with ten golden crows was called Fusang, and the tribe from which the golden crows were made was called the Eastern Yi."

"In the west is Ruo Mu, which is the resting place of the sun."

"In the north is the Seeking Wood, which hooks the heavens above, and leads down to the Underworld."

"And in the centre is Jianmu."

"Next to Jianmu, there is Mount Wu, on which live the ten great gods of witchcraft: Wu Xian, Wu Zhi, Wu Pan, Wu Peng, Wu Gu, Wu Zhen, Wu Li, Wu Jiao, Wu Xie, and Wu Luo! The gods of witchcraft dwell in the building of wood, up in the heavens, and down in the people."

"And what does the Witch God have to do with the Five Elements Divine Stone?" Han Qianqian didn't quite understand.

"There are some things I cannot tell you in too much detail, for the consequences are not something I or my people can bear. What I can only tell you is that several great wars occurred on earth afterwards, and the heavens and earth began to pull apart continuously as a result, so much so that the Four Divine Trees blasted and trampled, and from then on, the role of the Witch God as a transmitter while being greatly revealed."

"But because of this, the ambitions of the Witch Gods also continued to be magnified, so that above the earth, the status of wizards became higher and higher, and some of them were even lured by profit and committed heinous crimes."

"And it was in the midst of this heinous crime that the Five Elements Divine Stone appeared, but also because of the witch gods' intention to turn it into a demon heart."

"That is all I can say." Saint Burn finished and let out a long sigh.

Han Qianqian frowned, "I can understand that certain Witch Gods, because they had very important information, or deliberately fabricated some information, but defected in the middle of the process and secretly colluded with the Demons, actually secretly handed over the divine stones mixed with the power of the five elements, to the Demons. And through the energy inside the five elemental divine stones, the devils enhanced their own strength and even refined them into their own hearts?"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Saint Ignition did not reply, but only gave a faint, bitter laugh, not knowing whether it was a denial or a tacit acknowledgement.

"That's all you said." Saint Ignition held his tongue for half a day, seemingly returning.

"Holy shit, you dead old man, half talking and then selling out, you're really boring. It's just that I can't beat you, otherwise, I would have absolutely beaten you to death." The pangolin spat.

"Just one shitty thing like that, eh? And it made you piss yourself? And come here to say it?" The more the Piercing Mountain Armor spoke, the more depressed he became, not caring in the least about Saint Burn's face.

Normally, if Saint Ignatius had been spat at like that, he would never have been polite to him as the patriarch, but today, he really had nothing to say to him.

It was true that he was afraid, but because he was afraid, there were things he could not say.

"However, I do have a question." Han Qianqian raised his head slightly at this point and looked at the Holy Flame on the side, suddenly realising an extremely terrifying thing.

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If the Five Elements Divine Stone is a devil heart, then it fits the setting that the Ginseng Wa was also born in the devil race; after all, if the Five Elements Divine Stone is in the devil race, then it is not surprising that some of its parts are in the devil race.

But what about the Jade in the Flower and the Divine Face Pearl?

Even if the Jade in Flower and the Divine Face Pearl had been brought from the Demon Race to the Eightfold World for some reason, then there was still a huge question that needed to be addressed urgently: how had he ended up in the world of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books?

One should know that the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books had once said that there might be countless True Gods in his world, but there were none at all among the devil race.

Could it be that the devil who took the Five Elements Divine Stone was eventually destroyed by a certain god, and afterwards, he brought the Five Elements Divine Stone with him and came to the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books?

After changing hands several times, it came to him.

This seemed to be the only reasonable and normal explanation, and everything made sense.

If it had been before, Han Qianqian would have believed that this was probably what had happened.

But after experiencing this incident with the ginseng ward, Han Qianqian knew that it was never that simple.

If everything went according to this explanation, then how could the person behind the ginseng waifu be able to strategize as if he had mastered the unknown of everything!

So, this seemingly only reasonable explanation, at least after the appearance of the man behind the ginseng wares, no longer makes sense.

There must be another side to the story, or rather, the truth was still being concealed.

Even at this moment, Han Qianqian even suspected this fellow, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, too.

It seemed that he might have been right not to ask him about the Five Elements Divine Stone. Not only would he not tell himself, but perhaps when he knew he was asking about it, he would be wary instead.

However, in response to the question, Han Qianqian concealed the matter of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books and only asked why the Five Elements Divine Stone was not in the realm of the devil race, since it was a devil heart.

"Regarding this question, I cannot answer you." Saint Burn shook his head gently.

"His grandmother, either you don't dare to say what you know or you simply don't know, so what's the point of asking you?" Once again, the piercing beetle couldn't take it anymore and spoke directly in depression.

Han Qianqian stretched out his hand and shook his head, "I think the Holy Patriarch has already told me."

"Told you? Shit, he clearly didn't say anything." The pierced beetle rubbed his head in depression, even slightly doubting his life, did he say anything? That old man didn't even let out a single fart.

Han Qianqian and Saint Ignite looked at each other and smiled, even though Saint Ignite didn't say anything, it was precisely because he didn't say anything that, on the contrary, told Han Qianqian certain information.

The reason why the devil's heart was not in the devil's realm was obviously related to a past or a secret that he did not dare to tell.

At the same time, it also made Han Qianqian understand and be sure that this matter was far from being as simple as he had imagined.

Perhaps, a shocking secret was slowly approaching towards him step by step.

"Grandma, you two, being secretive, there must be an adulterous affair." Seeing the two of them like this, the piercing mountain beetle muttered in dissatisfaction, then he said, "Forget it, forget it if you don't tell me, I'll go after Xian'er and then make a son-in-law for this old thing of yours, by then, you guy, what secret can I not know?"

"If you can chase after it, old man wouldn't mind." Saint Burn laughed.

The mountain-penetrator frowned, "Holy shit, you old man, you've changed your nature today, you actually don't object to me chasing your daughter? If you were to put it in the past, even if you didn't scold me, you would still say something about Xian'er being busy"

"Haha, I am not opposed to it since. However, that's only right if you kid has the chance to chase." Saint Burn laughed lightly.

"Now that Pei Hu is gone, Han Qianqian's family also has a wife, Xian'er is mine alone, I have no competition, I need to have the opportunity to chase?" The pangolin wailed in depression, and even had a vision and hope for a better future in his eyes.

"Is that really so?" Saint Burn looked at him with a light smile.

Seeing Saint Ignite's appearance, the pierced mountain beetle's eyes only lasted for a second before he suddenly looked away sheepishly, cursing and underestimating with his mouth, "I fucking knew it, you son of a bitch wouldn't suddenly turn so kind at all, shit!"

"What are you talking about?" This time, it was Han Qianqian's turn.

Which knew that as soon as the words left their mouths, the two looked at Han Qianqian almost in unison and said in almost the same voice, "You!"

"Me?" Han Qianqian froze.

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What's it to me?

"You're not asking me to marry your daughter again, are you?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Maybe you can't marry my daughter, but it wouldn't hurt to bring a man back!" Saint Burn laughed.

"What are you laughing at, you're laughing at nothing." The more he thought about it, the worse his heart became: "Shit, what kind of life do you think I have? It's obvious that I'm chasing a girl, but

somehow I'm being suppressed by two men, what the fuck is this? One Pei Hu is gone, and another Han Qianqian is here."

"You and Xian'er are just your personal pursuit, but that's your destiny." Saint Ignite said softly.

"Sacred Patriarch, his destiny?" Han Qianqian didn't know what the two were talking about and wondered.

Saint Ignite nodded, "Three-thousand, you should know roughly about the Yellow Sand Monster, right?"

Han Qianqian did not deny it.

"That's right, the Five Elements Divine Stone is called the Five Elements Divine Stone because it brings together the respective essence stones of the Five Elements Great Gods, so it can melt the five elements and divide them, hence the name. Now that the Five Elements Divine Stone has reappeared, it is only natural that the Five Elements Spiritual Pearls should also return to their places."

"Did I say it wrong? The Yellow Sand Monster?!"

"Shit, you're all right, you're great, right? I don't need you to remind me of that... Shit, fine, just go, let your daughter not get married in the future, and be a good widow, huh?" After saying that, the piercing mountain beetle took a few steps and walked to Han Qianqian's side.

"Can I make a request?" The Mountain Piercing Armor asked.

"What request?"

"I can return to my place, but can you let me return to my place last? It's still short of the Stone of Vajra anyway." The Piercing Armor said.

"Three thousand, the Earth Spirit Pearl enjoys the power of the earth because it is of the earth, and its spiritual energy is extremely deep, and it can take human form, so you can indeed keep him by your side, and perhaps in the future, he can help you find the Stone of Vajra in order to bring the five elements back into place and bring into play the true function of the Five Elements Divine Stone!" On the side, Saint Burning also laughed softly.

The Five Elements divine Stones had all been accidentally fused into the other three divine Stones before, so if he really wanted to let a living and breathing person fuse into his divine Stone, Han Qianqian was really a bit intolerant.

Nodding his head, Han Qianqian sort of responded.

"Alright, it's getting late, so you guys should go back as well." After saying that, Saint Ignite took out a jade token from his bosom and handed it to Han Qianqian, "Once you and I part, I don't know when we will see each other again, this is the sacred token of my Qilin clan, perhaps in the future, it will be able to help you."

"A gift from the holy clan leader, how can three thousand accept it?" Han Qianqian shook his head.

"Accept it, it may not mean particularly much to others, but to you, perhaps the help will be great, and this is even if I am grateful to you for blocking the trouble for my Qilin clan." Holy Flame smiled.

Han Qianqian nodded, "In that case, then Han Qianqian will respectfully do as he is told."

"Good, I will see you off." Holy Flame said, making a gesture of invitation.

The time out was not short, and Han Qianqian did want to go back, all the way back to the outer door of the Great Hall again, Han Qianqian suddenly asked, "By the way, if that Pei Hu"

"No need to worry, I have my own methods, besides, you let Pei Hu suffer such a great humiliation, with his arrogant character, if he didn't kill you, how would he bring up the old story again? On the contrary, you, remember to be careful of his revenge."

Nodding his head, Han Qianqian said a farewell and turned towards the mountain.

"Ai, goodbye, my dream girl." With a reluctant glance in the direction of the main hall, the mountain-penetrator also turned to follow Han Qianqian's footsteps.

The two of them walked in the direction of the village.

On the way, Han Qianqian suddenly remembered something: "By the way, why would Pei Hu choose those ordinary villagers' young girls to make a deal with you? I mean, if he wants women, with his family's status, that's not a problem, right?"

"Because ordinary isn't ordinary, do you want to know?" The pangolin suddenly gave a soft smile

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Han Qianqian directly stared at the mountain beetle speechlessly, if he didn't want to know, why did he need to ask?

"What do you mean by ordinary and not ordinary?" Han Qianqian frowned strangely, "You mean that those villagers in the village are not ordinary?"

There was one thing that Han Qianqian found very strange. What Pei Hu wanted to marry Xiao Xian'er valued more was the huge spiritual energy in her body, so naturally he also wished to use Xiao Xian'er to improve his own cultivation.

This desire was obviously very urgent, but even though it was so urgent, Pei Hu was willing to accept another condition, what did this mean?

Obviously, Pei Hu was by no means a good man or woman, so he would definitely not be willing to give up if he did not get something.

Moreover, Pei Hu's strength had soared after receiving five years of sustenance, even reaching the jumping stage.

Everything was a sign that the villagers of the seemingly ordinary village were actually not ordinary.

"Of course." The mountain-penetrator smiled, "Want to hear a story?"

"But there is no harm in telling it."

The Mountain Piercing Armor nodded and led Han Qianqian into the earth, walking quickly while slowly telling the story.

"Rumour has it that in ancient times, when there were successive years of war, there was a tribe, though small in number, that was victorious in having a very powerful general, who was able to conquer and fight well, often winning with less, not only avoiding the pain of the tribe being swallowed up by war, but at the same time, keeping the tribe relatively prosperous, and growing stronger and stronger in battle."

"This caused discontent among other tribes, so the allied forces attacked, and the general led the men to meet the battle, only to fall under Ming from then on."

"The General had a daughter who was devastated when she learned of her father's disappearance, and she cried before the General's war horse, hoping that it would help her bring him back."

"She also said that she was even willing to marry the war horse if it could bring back the general."

"Which is how the horse suddenly galloped away and immediately after the day, the war horse actually found the dying General and brought him back."

"However, although the general was saved, the general's daughter broke her promise; she was not willing to marry a horse at all, and moreover, she did not even think that day that a few random words would become a reality."

"The horse was so deeply deceived that it cried day and night to vent its displeasure. When the General learned of this, he was determined to kill the horse."

"The next day, as the general's daughter was leaving the house, a horse skin flew into the sky and before the general's daughter could react, the horse skin wrapped around her and rolled her up and flew straight away."

"Finally, the horse skin wrapped tightly around the General's daughter and landed on a huge tree. Soon afterwards, the horse skin and the General's daughter were transformed into a huge silkworm chrysalis. When the tribesmen opened the silkworm to rescue the General's Daughter, by then her appearance had quietly changed, with a human horse's head."

"At that time the villagers were terrified and banished her from the tribe. The general could not bear to see his daughter like that, so he built her a house outside the tribe."

"Only, the other wounds could be healed, but the wounds of being ostracised by the villagers inside and the wounds of her own looks today were never healed. Just as she was lashing out and seeking death in anguish, she suddenly discovered that countless silkworms could appear with a wave of her hand, and that several small silkworms could fall with another wave."

"Dexterous, she separated the silkworms and made them into cloth, and in time she decorated the hut beautifully."

"When the tribes once heard of this, they changed their minds about her and, with her help, began to raise silkworms and weave cloth, and the reputation of the general's daughter grew and spread far and wide for a time."

"Later, she married and gave birth to a daughter, and when she died she was known as the Silkworm Ancestor, and her descendants, as they were called, were known as the Arisaic tribe."

"Legend has it that the males of the clan are no different from normal humans, but their women contain the power of the Silkworm Ancestor."

"Do you mean that those villagers are the so-called Arisaic Silkworms clan?" Han Qianqian frowned.

The mountain-penetrator sighed, "In fact, the Arisaic Silkworm clan disappeared many years ago, because of the silkworm ancestor's strange appearance, even after marrying and having children, most of the children were born with strange shapes, so they were still rejected in the new clan, and with a few people in danger, they have long since ceased to exist."

"The people in the village all look normal to me, there is nothing special about them." Han Qianqian frowned and said, "If that's the case, how did you link them to the so-called Arisaic clan?"

The Mountain Piercing Armour nodded heavily, "Actually, it's all because of it."

As soon as the words left his mouth, a burst of strange light suddenly flashed out from the Mountain Piercing Armor's hand

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After the strange light, a piece of silk cloth, about the size of a palm, appeared in the hands of the pangolin.

On the cloth, several strange routes were vaguely drawn, while the very centre was marked in red, and next to the marked circle, the word silkworm just stood there.

"What is this?" Han Qianqian asked, frowning.

"I don't know, I think it's a treasure map." The mountain-penetrator said helplessly.

"It should be?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly, what kind of answer was that?

The item is yours and you're telling me it's supposed to be?

"Don't look at me like that, I'm not lying to you. Alas, I found this thing in the earth near me from the moment I was born. When I became human, I dug it out!"

"When I got this one, I saw that it had routes and markings on it, a mysterious look, so naturally I thought that it should be some kind of treasure map." The mountain-penetrator said.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but wonder, "This map is near the place where you were born?"

"Right."

In fact, this wasn't surprising, with the Piercing Mountain Armor's earth spirit pearl's skills, it was naturally easy to discover what was in the surrounding hundred miles of earth. But for some reason, perhaps because of the snake bite, Han Qianqian would always somehow connect it to the matter of the Ginseng Wa and the Fire God Stone.

Then could this treasure map also be that someone had placed it near the piercing beetle from the very beginning, only to wait for the piercing beetle to track all the way here with the map and then meet up with himself!

But this is too unbelievable, isn't it?

Let's not even talk about when the pangolin was born, just for now, it's been seven years since he came to the village, which means the time difference between the two is at least seven years.

Shit, who had predicted he would come here seven years ago?

"I thought it was some kind of treasure, but it turned out to be a village when I followed the map." The pangolin said in a bored voice.

The mountain beetle, who had been particularly demoralised, was so depressed that he even wanted to tear up the treasure map. But who knew was that Pei Hu, having unsuccessfully begged for a family member, actually asked the Mountain Piercing Armour for a villager in the specified place.

"In fact, for so many years, I was curious as to why Pei Hu would choose the maiden of that village, so I have been secretly investigating."

"What have you investigated?"

"Investigation into this map in my hand!"

"What do you mean?"

"In Pei Hu's hand, there is a map that is almost identical to mine."

Han Qianqian immediately frowned, there were two copies of the treasure map?

The mountain-penetrator nodded heavily, "Both maps point to that village, moreover, both have the word silkworm in them, and the maiden in the village can even make Pei Hu forget about Little Fairy for a while, so I had to investigate the village and the so-called silkworm."

"I visited thousands of mountains and waters, but I could not find any legend about silkworms until, once, when I offered the maiden to Pei Hu, I overheard a conversation between him and his father, and only then did I get the legend about silkworms."

"At that time I wondered if the silkworm on this diagram was the legend of this silkworm?"

Han Qianqian nodded in silence and did not say anything, now it seemed that the people in that village were indeed most likely to be of the Arisa Silkworm clan. Although the appearance didn't quite match, the fact that the two treasure maps pointed to the same place, as well as the established fact that Pei Hu had suddenly jumped stages and ascended after absorbing the village maiden for just a few years, all seemed to corroborate this fact.

"What's damnable is that old qilin man from Sacred Burn, who as a qilin clan has the ability to know the past, but the bastard keeps his mouth shut and instead he even burns the fire on Laozi." Talking about it, the piercing beetle was very depressed.

"What does that mean?"

"He said that old me was an earth spirit pearl, so instead of going to the devil heart properly, he ran to his daughter for what, you say old me is depressed." The piercing beetle said depressed.

Han Qianqian understood, no wonder the Mountain Piercing Armor wanted to take himself to Saint Burn, so that was the case.

However, this old man was more complicated than he had imagined.

Moreover, he had the ability to know the past?

"We're almost there." The mountain-penetrator said, and his speed slowed down.

And at that moment, in the village!

Chapter 2670

If earlier, Wang Simin and the others were still confident about Han Qianqian's side, then as time went on, several people's mindset gradually changed.

At this point in time, the group was already looking worried, pacing back and forth in place, occasionally raising their eyes to look outside the village.

"A whole night has passed, this... how come this young warrior Han has not returned yet?" Lei Gong looked worriedly at Wang Simin and the others, "Didn't you guys say that young warrior Han had easily killed that yellow killing monster a long time ago? Can"

Wang Simin was also worried and said distractedly, "Don't worry about it, I'm true to my word, I'll never deny a bet, if the dead sick chicken doesn't come back, do whatever you want. However, he will definitely come back."

"Miss Wang, it's not a matter of betting or not, but everyone is worried about Young Warrior Han." Lei Gong said helplessly and bitterly.

Wang Simin naturally knew that the villagers meant nothing else, but as Han Qianqian had passed through the night without moving, she was worried beyond belief and naturally had nothing good to say to the villagers.

"Sister Ning Yue, you say Han Qianqian has been out all night and the earth has been shaking for so long, why is he still missing? Has he gone out to play?" Wang Simin turned her gaze to Ning Yue.

Ning Yue frowned: "Nian'er is still here, so how could he not come back as soon as possible? The problem now is that even Qin Shuang, who went along, has no news at all."

"Mo Yang, have Lu Yuan and the others come back yet?" Ning Yue turned back and asked.

Mo Yang looked equally bad and shook his head.

"What the hell?! Lu Yuan's group of disciples from the top of Blue Mountain have also gone out to look for someone for almost two hours, can't it be that something has happened to even them?" Ning Yue said in a cold voice.

And almost as soon as her words left her mouth, a loud noise came from the distance.

The crowd raised their eyes and saw that Lu Yuan had led a group of disciples back to the village quickly, and in the middle of them, Qin Shannon was being held by them in a deadly grip, though, all the time, Qin Shannon was desperately resisting.

"They're back."

"Qinshang is there too."

"But but what about three thousand?"

When the group saw this, they were delighted, but they were also quickly worried.

In the midst of the people's worry, over there Lu Yuan had already led someone to stand Qin Shannon and run over quickly.

"You guys let go of me, let go of me, I want to find three thousand, I want to find three thousand!" Almost as soon as he stopped, Qin Shannon roared in anger.

"What's going on?" Ning Yue frowned.

"The surrounding mountains have been completely flattened, however, there is no sign of Han Three-thousand, we only found the injured Qin Shannon a hundred miles away nearby, however, as you can see, " Lu Yuan finished, slightly hanging his head.

Han Qianqian and the mountain piercing armor had gone in such a hurry that it had left Han Qianqian no time to say a greeting to Qin Shannon. So, when Qin frost escaped from among the mountain bursts, he kept nervously searching for Han Qianqian.

At one point, he even found himself a hundred miles away from this surrounding area.

It was because of this that Lu Yuan and the others had expanded their scope because they were looking for her, and naturally the time was delayed for a long time.

"Qinshang, what exactly happened?" Ning Yue hurriedly took a few steps to Qin Frost's front, grabbed her shoulders and asked in an urgent voice.

"I I don't know." Qin Shoushang shook her head, "That day, Three Thousand and I entered the mountain to meet with that monster, but that monster did not know what kind of strange magic it had cast to disorient Three Thousand and me. Luckily, Three Thousand was so skilled that he woke up in time and fought with the monster."

"After that, the mountain collapsed and by the time I escaped, three thousand and the monster had disappeared." When Qin Frost said this, a pair of good-looking eyes even had tears pooling because they were too anxious.

"What?!"

Several people in Ning Yue were shocked at the same time.

"It's over, it's over, the young warrior seems to have died with that monster." The old village chief let out a wail, as if he had lost his son.

"The young warrior has sacrificed his life to save the people of my village, but now he has sacrificed his life to take justice, the people of my village are truly ashamed." Lei Gong also bowed his head, his whole being very sad.

As soon as they spoke, the other villagers also bowed their heads collectively, as if in silent mourning.

"What nonsense are you all talking about? Han Qianqian he's not dead at all, he's just having a momentary problem." Wang Simin immediately scolded angrily, then took a few steps to the village chief: "Now that the Yellow Sand Monster is dead is a fact, you lost the bet, I'm going to raise the condition."

"Miss, I know it is difficult for you to accept, but" Lei Gong said, sighing long and helplessly.

"Okay, young lady, you mention it." The old village chief stopped Lei Gong with a nod of his head.

"I want the same thing!" Wang Simin said in a cold voice.