

His True Color Chapter 2671-2680

Chapter 2771

At Wang Simin's words, Ning Yue and the others naturally felt that something was wrong; Han Sanqian's life and death were unknown, yet she was bringing up the bet at this time. However, it was understandable when they thought that she was a friend of three thousand, and that three thousand was now unaccounted for, so she found it hard to accept it for a while.

"Young warrior Han died with the demon to save our village, whether there is a bet or not, the people of my village will definitely be grateful. The old village chief said without hesitation.

"Good, painful." Wang Simin's words fell, and then, feeling a piece of paper from his sleeve, he handed it to the old village chief.

The old village chief gave Wang Simin a puzzled look, and then, only then did he hurriedly open the slip of paper.

However, as soon as he opened the slip of paper, the old village chief was so shocked that even the slip of paper in his hand could not help but fall to the ground.

Lei Gong and a group of other village elders looked at the paper that had fallen to the ground, which was slightly open, and on it, a design appeared.

Ning Yue and the others couldn't quite see exactly what the pattern on it looked like, however, the group of old men behind the old village chief were almost as shocked as the old village chief, almost equally.

"Who the hell are you?" The old village chief snapped his head up and looked at Wang Simin in panic.

Wang Simin's face did not change: "Old village chief, willing to bet to lose, isn't it? You won't go back on your word, will you?"

The old village chief was furious, but, on second thought, he nodded, "Thunderbolt."

"Village Chief, such things must not be handed over to others." Lei Gong hurriedly discouraged.

"Yes, Village Chief, this thing must never be handed over to outsiders."

On the side, several old men also tried to persuade.

"The people of my village will be those who keep their promises, how can they renege on their promises?" The old village chief shouted in discontent.

"The bet was that Han Qianqian would return with the Yellow Sand Monster, or Han Qianqian would return by killing the Yellow Sand Monster. Now, the Yellow Sand Monster is dead, but Han Qianqian has not returned, so this bet may not be a bet that we have lost, ah." Lei Gong said.

"It is precisely because Han Qianqian failed to return and used his life to rid us of the scourge that we should all the more meet their demands, which is not reasonable but is a matter of feeling." The old village chief burst out.

At these words, several old men looked at each other and stopped speaking.

"All right, my mind is made up, no need for any more words, Lei Gong, go and fetch something." The old village chief said firmly.

Lei Gong sighed, nodded and turned towards the outside of the house.

Ning Yue and the others looked at me and I looked at you, and for a moment they were speechless.

Within a few moments, Lei Gong's side came back with quick steps, with an additional object covered with a black cloth in his hand.

The old village chief nodded and looked at Wang Simin: "Miss, this is what you want."

Looking at what was brought to them, the villagers murmured, even they were not at all sure what it was that was brought out.

As they did so, there was no need for Ning Yue and the others to say any more, as they all looked at the things in Lei Gong's hand, quite strange.

They really did not understand how Wang Simin could ask for something at this time, and even more so, what it was that Wang Simin wanted, so much so that the village chief and a group of old men were collectively dumbfounded.

How could a person who had come from afar and had never met him know what was in the village?

This was really strange and hard to understand.

Wang Simin glanced at the old village chief and nodded, his hand slightly raised, then, directly pulled open the black cloth above the thing.

As the black cloth was violently opened, dust filled the air, and at the same time, what was hidden under the black cloth was revealed to everyone at once

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Beneath the black cloth is a not-so-large stone box, of dark, ordinary-looking stone, four-sided and high without a top.

Inside the box is a key, lying quietly inside.

Although the key was somewhat old, it did not have the slightest trace of rust, and the material was mainly stone, with some exquisite and incomparable patterns carved on it.

At the sight of it, Neng Yue and the others both marvelled at the exquisiteness of the key, but were also confused.

The village chief and a group of elders were talking about it, but it was a key!

Thinking of this, all of them could not help but look at Wang Simin strangely, and then look at the village chief and the others strangely, completely at a loss.

The old village chief gave a slight nod to Lei Gong, signalling him to hand over the item. Lei Gong hesitated slightly, but in the end, he held the stone box in front of Wang Simin.

Wang Simin also said no more, nodded his head and took out the key as soon as he could.

"Since the key is already ours, then by all rights, it should take us to the lock, right?" Wang Simin said.

At these words, the old village chief and a group of old men instantly looked extremely ugly.

"Simin, that's enough, the current whereabouts of three thousand is unknown, it's imperative that we hurry to find him." Ning Yue hurriedly stepped forward at this point.

Searching for Han Qianqian was indeed the most important matter, however, Ning Yue also wanted to use this matter to temporarily resolve the embarrassment in the scene at this moment.

Wang Simin had already taken something, so she could not indulge her nature any further, otherwise, it would only cause the villagers here to feel even more uncomfortable.

"If they could have found it, Lu Yuan and the others would have found it long ago, instead of going out for a few hours and only bringing back Qin Shuang." Wang Simin returned in a soft voice, "Besides, I believe that Han Qianqian will return safely, so instead of waiting for him in boredom, we should do something."

"Miss Wang, you" Ning Yue was a bit helpless, although Wang Simin's words were indeed correct, looking for Han Qianqian was no longer helpful, the most important thing now was to wait for his return at the same place.

But even so, one shouldn't take it out on the villagers.

"Miss Wang, since I can give you the key, naturally, the old man of the lock will definitely not be stingy either. However, there is one thing that the old man does not know." The old village chief frowned half-heartedly and could not help but say.

"You ask it." Wang Simin said.

"How does Miss Wang know that our village has this key?" The old village chief said with a straight face, "Could it be that Miss Wang has come to our village before?"

"Of course I have not come before. However, it was my grandfather who told me to come here, and he also gave me this piece of paper." Wang Simin said and gently glanced at the old village chief's arm.

The old village chief's arm was plain and unexceptional, and the few people in Ning Yue followed their gaze to see that it was nothing more than an ordinary old man's hand, yet they really could not see anything unusual about it.

The old village chief, who saw Wang Simin's sunlight at this time, quickly and slightly shrank his hand, although the action was unusually hidden, but still let a few people catch all in the eyes.

Intuition told Ning Yue that this matter was clearly not as simple as Wang Simin making things difficult for the villagers when they looked at it now.

"Your grandfather?" The old village chief regained his composure and asked faintly, "May be the surname?"

"My surname is Wang, and naturally my grandfather's surname is also Wang." Wang Simin said.

"Village Chief, a man with the surname Wang?" Lei Gong frowned and said, "The village has had few guests for decades, and we know most of the names of those who come, there are those with the surname Li and those with the surname Zhang, but precisely no one with the surname Wang."

"Could it be that his grandfather changed his name when he came to us?" An old man said.

"My grandfather would not have changed his name if he was sitting upright. Besides, my grandfather has rarely gone out for many years, not to mention hiking here." Wang Simin said.

"That's impossible." Lei Gong said in a rebellious voice.

"All right." The old village headman waved his hand, "Don't make any noise."

"But the village chief" Lei Gong said urgently.

"Even if his grandfather came here, what would that mean? The village has always been known only to you and me and the elders." The old village chief said softly and softly.

When the old village chief's words fell, Lei Gong and the several old elders looked at each other, this was not without reason.

This key was not known to even the villagers, let alone outsiders, apart from the successive village chiefs and the few elders of the village.

Then how did this old man Wang, who was ten thousand miles away, know about it? Even the shape of the key and the pattern it represents could be drawn out directly?

"Good, since the key is given to you, I will also give you the lock." Just then, the old village chief suddenly said in a decisive manner, "However, I'm afraid that you wouldn't dare to go!"

Chapter 2673
"Village Chief!"

Several elders immediately hurried to advise.

"Well, there is no need for any more words, as the saying goes, the people of my village are willing to gamble and accept defeat, and this has been the case for generations." The old village chief said with a straight face.

Although what Wang Simin wanted was deeply painful and shocking to the old village chief, he did not blame anything else but himself for agreeing to it too quickly, not even thinking that the secrets that our village could not even let anyone know would be put on the demand list by others.

"Since I dare to ask for it, naturally there is nothing I dare not go for." Wang Simin also said firmly and incomparably.

After saying that, she looked back at Ning Yue who was at the side, "Sister Ning Yue, can you help me out?"

Ning Yue frowned, not knowing what Wang Simin meant: "You say."

"I need a group of experts to help me." Wang Simin said.

"This" Ning Yue immediately frowned, not that she refused to help, but she really didn't know whether what Wang Simin was doing was right or wrong.

If we were to make a big deal out of it and instead help the enemy, wouldn't that be a big mistake!

"Sister Ning Yue, believe me, I am just you wanting to do something for three thousand, this is about three thousand and my grandfather, I can't say it all at once." Wang Simin saw that Ning Yue hesitated and immediately said softly in an urgent voice.

"But the old village chief and several elders seem to" Mo Yang sighed, "We are a bit imposing."

"Why don't you make it short, Miss Wang?" Knife Twelve said.

"It's a confidential matter, I can't tell you guys." Wang Simin shook her head, "But please trust me, this matter must be done, it will help three thousand."

"I can swear to it!" Wang Simin said, raising her hand to swear.

But just then, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng grabbed Wang Simin's hand and let it go.

"No need to swear, I believe you." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Wang Simin and finished, then with a slight turn back, he looked at Ning Yue and the others, "Arrange manpower for Miss Wang."

"Available"

"Miss Wang joined us at the most dangerous moment, there is no need to say much about the loyalty city degree, moreover, for our sake, the Wang family must have suffered many hardships, not to mention that Miss Wang is doing it for Han Qianqian, even if it was for herself, I would never hesitate." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

There was hardly any need for Han Qianqian to say more about the situation of the Wang family, with Jianghu Baixiao Sheng's brain, he could already guess the general situation just from the fact that Wang Simin was alone now.

Since the Wang family had suffered such a calamity because of the alliance, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng naturally felt indebted to them.

Now that he had an opportunity, he did not want to miss it.

"Good, count me Mo Yang in for going up to the sword mountain and down to the frying pan."

"Count me in as well, Blade Twelve."

"Count me in as well, Liu Fang."

Mo Yang's three voices said in unison at once.

"Since the Wang Family has given so much to the Alliance, good!" Ning Yue nodded, "Shiyue."

"Present!"

"From the various troops stationed there, draw out men and horses."

"Yes!"

"Wait a moment." Just then, Zhong Beihai stepped forward, "Commander Ning Yue, what do you mean by that?"

"That's not it, when my Tiangui Palace no longer exists." Du Shengsheng also laughed softly.

"But you all are not from the Mystic Alliance, and this is most likely a private matter"

"Since we are in the same boat, how can there be any business or private matters." Du Sheng Sheng laughed.

"Good!" Ning Yue nodded and smiled faintly in gratitude.

"Then let's go too." Lu Yuan said softly.

Hearing Lu Yuan speak, Ning Yue frowned. Tiangui Palace was embarrassed to bother, but these people of Lu Yuan, she did not want to bother.

There was no other reason, not only was Lu Yuan's group not her own people, they might even be enemies.

"I will go ahead alone, while the others will help you guard the entrance of the village." As if he could also see Ning Yue's worry, Lu Yuan gently laughed and said.

Ning Yue and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at each other and finally nodded their heads.

Within a few moments, an elite squad of over twenty people consisting of Ning Yue, Zhong Beihai, Lu Yuan and the others quickly assembled, while Du Sheng Sheng and Fu Li and the others waited in place with Han Nian and the other disciples.

"To be honest, although I am righteous enough to help Miss Wang, but it's just a lock picking, why is it necessary to have so many people?" Knife Twelve stood in the crowd and muttered in some confusion.

Mo Yang touched him gently with his elbow, signalling him to shut up and not say too much.

Just then, Wang Simin answered, "Brother Dagger, this lock is not another lock. Village Chief, are we ready to go?"

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The old village chief smiled gently, and then, shaking his head, he sighed, "It seems that you know our village better than I thought."

"Good, since you are ready, then, let's set off."

As soon as the old village chief's words fell, he waved his big hand and took the lead towards the outside, and behind him, Lei Gong and a group of other old men followed closely behind him.

Wang Simin nodded at Ning Yue, and a group of more than twenty people, in a vast manner, also followed.

All along the way, the crowd did not pit a sound, and in the silence of the night, only the sound of footsteps and rapid breathing could be heard.

The night was dark and quiet, the bright moon overhead showing only a small tail, scattering a faint afterglow in the pitch blackness, unable to illuminate, but only adding a few moments of eeriness to the night.

Passing through several houses from the centre, the group came to a house not far away next to it.

Compared to the other houses, this one was much larger in terms of size, being several times taller and wider than the others.

Even the biggest house, the village headman's house, was at least a full circle smaller than it!

However, although it was big, the place was in a state of disrepair. Looking up, by the light of the moon, one could see that the roof had already been pierced through several eyes, leaving only the remains of the body and four lonely walls to barely support the main structure.

It is not too much to say that this kind of house is in danger.

"Ancestral hall!"

Ning Yue frowned slightly and gently looked at the plaque hanging diagonally from the door of this large house, and could not help but murmur.

Hearing Ning Yue's voice, Mo Yang and the others also slightly could not help but look up, and for a moment was confused.

"Is this the village's ancestral hall?" Knife Twelve said with a frown.

The old village chief stopped himself slightly, "Exactly."

"Shit, even if you say he's a righteous village I think it's shabby, but it's actually a shrine." Knife Twelve spoke directly, without the slightest concealment, he said what was on his mind straight away.

Mo Yang hurriedly pushed his arm shaft against this guy and glared out of the corner of his eyes, "Don't talk nonsense."

"Did I say something wrong?" Knife Twelve muttered in aggravation.

Generally speaking, if there was no ancestral hall in the village, naturally there was no need to say much, but if there was a special ancestral hall, then at least it meant that the village had a respectless reverence for the ancestors.

But in such cases, even if the village is poor, it will often not treat the ancestral hall badly.

Even if it is not opulent, but at least it is shiny and bright, but here is good

Shit, it's practically nothing!

And even, naughty to add messy and dirty!

Not to mention that Dagger Twelve couldn't help but spit out, even Mo Yang himself, was inwardly speechless for a while.

"Go in." The old village chief said softly and took the first step in.

With the old wooden door creaking with a lazy bark, the entire ancestral hall was completely opened.

A cloud of dust filled the room like old smoke, choking many people and causing them to cover their noses and blow on the spot.

Inside the house, the rags are not surveyed, cobwebs are all over the place, the ground is already overgrown with weeds, mixed with some long-rotted wood as well as broken tiles, you say no one has been in for ten years, there is absolutely no doubt.

"This place" Even Ning Yue, who was a bit more steady and subtle, was frowning lightly at this point.

The musty smell had almost reached the point of being pungent, and the central divine throne, which was originally dedicated to a spirit tablet, was completely covered in cobwebs, with several decayed spirit tablets lying there in a mishmash.

The old village headman slowly stopped, and several old men stood in due course on either side of him.

"The place is here, and the lock will be here, but I ask one last time, are you really sure?"

"Shit, does this place look like it has a lock? You just hang a lock, that lock is worth more than this room, right?" Knife Twelve muttered in a small voice.

"Wouldn't it be unlockable if you took the key?" Wang Simin said blandly.

"Good." The old village chief nodded, and then, looked up at Lei Gong and the others.

Lei Gong responded a little and withdrew to lean towards the wall around the ancestral hall, after which they each crouched down, turning their backs to everyone, not knowing what they were up to.

"Since your mind is made up, then open up." The old village chief said softly, after which, with a slight closing of his eyes.

The next second!

Boom!!!

The entire ancestral hall suddenly swayed wildly, and the ground also shook with a fierce distance glance, and the central place even slowly cracked directly

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In the middle of the crack, a staircase slowly appeared in front of everyone.

As the sand and rocks around it fell away, the ancestral hall returned to its original form, and in the middle of the hall, a staircase about two metres wide and bottomless, spreading all the way down to the depths of the earth, with no end in sight.

"Shit, this underground staircase? I see, no wonder this house has become this shabby, I think, it should be the old so open this staircase out, to shake, right?" Knife Twelve said with a shudder in his heart.

Mo Yang looked around indifferently, although there was indeed some truth in what Knife Twelve said, he had already scanned the surroundings, except for the sand and stones that had fallen down due to the shaking, which had created new traces in some places, most of the traces were very old, and the taste was very natural.

It was evident that this was not the result of a long period of opening this underground mechanism, but that the place did, in fact, fall into disrepair over the years.

"I suppose it is just a staged shrine. The shrine was deliberately set up so that outsiders would think that this was the core, but only to find out that it had long been deserted when they actually arrived. This is like telling a lie, where the truth is hard to discern and the falsehood is easy to recognise, but when it is true or false, it is the most difficult for people to figure out. Here, too, is this meaning, right?" Ning Yue said in a soft voice.

Hearing these words, Mo Yang nodded in approval.

Luring a tiger into a cave, and then presenting a field of dead bones, relaxing the enemy's vigilance, but in reality, it was a falsehood, coming to the most dangerous place but the safest place.

The old village chief gave a strange glance at Ning Yue, no longer said anything more, a few steps to the side of the stairs, glanced at the crowd: "Please."

Wang Simin took the lead and headed for the stairs, while the others did not dare to slow down and followed.

As the staircase went underground, the light around us became darker and darker. The old village chief clapped his hands gently, and at once, the fire pots on the walls on both sides of the aisle suddenly burst into flames.

The entire stairway to the underground was dimly lit.

At a glance, the throw was impossible to see to the end.

"This ladder is nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine steps." Seeming to see the puzzlement of a group of people, the old village chief, his face expressionless, said softly and in a soft voice.

"Based on the width and height of the floor, this means that this staircase is more than seven hundred metres deep from the ground?" Wang Simin frowned.

The old village headman nodded his head.

"Shit, that deep?" Knife Twelve couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air when he heard it.

"Let's go down."

Without further ado, the gang couldn't help but quicken their pace as they headed down towards the bottom, one step at a time, with the light available.

As they went further in, the echoes of their footsteps became louder and louder, and some people even felt that these echoes were mixed with a strange sound.

They sounded like children laughing, or women crying, or people whispering, or people covering their mouths.

But as soon as one stops for a moment, everything seems to come to a halt.

Could it be that it was an illusion?

With such trepidation, the group went deeper in.

Some tens of minutes later, as the last flight of stairs was completed, the heavy people landed on their feet.

"We're here." The old village elder muttered.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the pot fires on the walls on either side lit up again.

However, it was no longer just on the sides, but eight large pots of fire, including the front and then within, which immediately ignited steeply!

The yellow light immediately illuminated the entire space, with thick walls of clay on either side, except for the two imposing silver doors in front of them, which appeared before everyone's eyes.

They were matched by the stone beasts beside the two gates, which looked like tigers and lions, like unicorns and leopards, but seemed to be neither.

They open their blood-spouting mouths and roar in fury.

And in the centre of the two doors, a huge silver lock plate deadly linked the two doors together, and in the centre of the lock, a huge keyhole, heck, was in the calendar.

"This is the lock?"

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"Exactly." The old village chief nodded, "Two doors of iron and silver, life and death are up to the individual."

"Bilateral heaven and earth beasts, life and death are not enough." Lei Gong also echoed softly.

The group of people looked at each other with blank faces.

Not to mention that the words spoken by these two old men were somewhat seeping, just the two iron and silver doors alone were so powerful that they always gave people an extremely depressing feeling.

This was not a lock, but an underground palace.

A small village, almost even the houses are very simple and unpretentious, but who would have thought that there is such a huge underground palace living underneath?

It was only now that Neng Yue might have begun to understand a little why Wang Simin had come here and had to choose some elite good men himself.

Without further ado, Wang Simin picked up the key in her hand, took a few slow steps and walked up to the silver door.

"Girl, once the silver door is opened, life and death are not at stake, are you really sure?" The old village chief finally asked.

Wang Simin's face froze and she paused slightly.

In fact, it was naturally impossible to say that she was not afraid. The Silver Gate was high and deep, while the two beasts were hideous, so it was obvious that it was not a place of blessing, and it was hard to tell the dangers of going deeper into it.

It was just that when the Fu family and the Four Evil Kings came to kill, this was the last explanation that grandfather gave to himself.

"If there is a destiny, find the person who has the blue and white double seal on his arm, and afterwards, ask him for the things on the paper; what is inside will be of great help to Han Qianqian."

"If he is a dragon, this could be his dragon scales, and if he is a tiger, this could be his wings for his future flight."

The old village chief was the one who had the blue and white double seal, although his hands were no different from those of ordinary people in the eyes of outsiders. But grandfather had used a special thing to open his eyes long before he parted ways.

After Wang Simin discovered it, he thought of the things on the paper that his grandfather had explained, and therefore, deliberately provoked a bet with that old village chief as a way to obtain them.

Perhaps, in the eyes of others, she was a bit brutal and capricious.

But this does not negate her intelligence and wisdom.

Everything was going according to her plan. The only change was that she had wanted to wait for Han Sanchi to return before claiming it, as her grandfather had said that it was best to have Han Sanchi with her when she got it, otherwise her life would hang in the balance and she would die in nine days.

But the problem was that Han Qianqian's whereabouts were unknown today.

She didn't know when she would have to wait, and she was also afraid that if too much time passed, the villagers' gratitude for his killing of the yellow sand monster would fade with time, and by then no one would know how much of the bet, if any, had been honoured.

Secondly, if Han Sanchuan's disappearance was due to danger, getting what Grandpa had said would help Han Sanchuan, if he was found, would at least help him get out of trouble.

That was why she had decided to retrieve the stuff.

But again, like the others, she knew nothing more about the silver door in front of her, and the fear from the unknown shook her just as much.

"Grandfather, bless me!" With a faint prayer in her heart, Wang Simin took a few steps to the silver door, took a tight and deep breath, and slowly inserted the key in her hand into the door.

"Everything is a sin." The old village chief sighed helplessly, shook his head, nodded at Lei Gong and the others, turned around, headed up the stairs, and left.

And almost at the same time, Ning Yue waved one hand, and the twenty or so men instantly scattered to either side, keeping their guard up at all times.

"Ka-da-da!"

With a twist in Wang Simin's hand, the key moved, driving the sound of gears turning inside the lock.

"Bang!"

Subsequently, there was a crunching sound and the lock had been completely opened.

Wang Simin held her breath and stared quietly at the silver door in front of her.

Boom!!!

The silver door shook violently and slightly, and slowly opened towards the inside at the same time.

"It's open..... opened." Knife Twelve couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva and shouted nervously.

Everyone instantly grabbed their weapons, or ran up their true qi, always ready for whatever odd-shaped thing to rush out from inside.

However, as the stone door continued to open, not only did no monsters rush out from inside, but it was unusually quiet.

Through the widening doorway, the eyes of the crowd grew wide!

Until the stone door was completely wide open, a group of people you looked at me, I looked at you, both incomparably surprised and at the same time completely shocked by each other beyond words.

"This"

"This this, how is this?"

"Oh my God!"

Everyone was dumbfounded as a wooden chicken, all dumbfounded

Chapter 2677

As the stone door opened, the basin fires on the walls inside also lit up with a bang. Under the illumination of the basin fires, on the inside of the door, there were no fierce beasts and birds, let alone evil spirits and demons, there was only an underground space so big that it made people doubt their lives.

It was several dozen metres high and the size of a dozen football pitches, like a huge underground palace, majestic and imposing.

Within the space, although there were no high jade walls or glazed jade beams, it was all self-contained, like a giant palace. What is even more disconcerting to everyone is that there are countless stone statues within the huge hall.

These stone statues were of many different shapes and postures.

There were two or two people playing chess, or three or five people watching, or street vendors shouting their wares, or armour-bearing soldiers leading patrols.

There were tens of thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, of people of all shapes and sizes.

The streets, the homes and even the marketplace, although not separated by buildings, are clearly arranged in such a way that what the stone men of all colours are doing is clear and thorough.

It would not be an exaggeration in the least to sum up the world of the stone people in one sentence.

"This" Mo Yang's entire body looked dumbfounded: "This is simply an underground world."

"Although it's a stone man, the workmanship is exquisite, so much so that the facial expressions are exceptionally lifelike." Ning Yue also marvelled.

"Folk, guards, laborers, knowers, and even singers." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at the various stone figures, "This is clearly the Emperor's tomb."

"The Emperor's Tomb?" Mo Yang frowned slightly, just like the Qin Emperor's tomb on Earth?

Just as he was surprised, Wang Simin had already lifted her leg with one step and stepped straight in, several people looked at each other and hurried to follow.

As everyone entered, there was a loud boom and the two silver doors closed heavily.

Knife 12 hurriedly tried to go back and open the silver doors, but no matter how hard he tried, the silver doors remained motionless.

"Well, not to mention the lack of a mechanism, the silver doors alone weigh at least a thousand tons, how can they be opened by brute force." Mo Yang shouted softly.

"Fuck, how are we going to get out? Are we going to stay in here for the rest of our lives?" Knife Twelve spat at the silver door and cursed.

"There should be other exits." Ning Yue looked around and said in a soft voice.

"Miss Wang, what exactly are you looking for? Why, would they bring us to this place?" Lu Yuan asked in confusion.

"Hey, at a glance this place is some kind of underground mausoleum palace, apparently, digging graves for treasures." Zhong Beihai laughed.

Taking treasure?!

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng obviously did not believe it, the Wang family was a big family, although it was not considered rich, but at least one of the top giants in Tianhu City, for the money in the world, naturally it could not be so important.

But, what could there be in a group of stone people!

"I don't know." Wang Simin shook her head in depression.

She wasn't sure what these stone people could do either? Was it hard to resurrect them and give them to Han Qianqian as guards?

If this was called adding wings to a tiger, just Han Qianqian's body right now had been turned into a hedgehog by all kinds of wings.

"Let's walk inside." Wang Simin finished speaking and led everyone, heading towards the stone man.

The group soon arrived among the stone figures, and some people touched those stone statues with their hands; the stones were hard and smooth, and at a glance, they were definitely not ordinary stones.

"I really don't understand, there are so many stone figures buried under the ground in this village, and each stone material is extremely special and extremely expensive at first glance, but the villagers themselves live in dirt huts and straw huts, extremely simple." Zhong Beihai said in a depressed voice.

"Perhaps, they spent all their money on building these stone figures, so they had to condemn themselves." Knife Twelve said.

"Look guys!"

Suddenly, just at that moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng who was at the side suddenly frowned, and in the direction of his finger, a pile of even more densely packed stone figures appeared right over there.

Unlike these stone statues outside, these stone elephants were obviously much more luxuriously decorated, with not only lances in their hands, but also shields and golden armour.

And next to these golden-armored stone statues, there were also steeds and flying elephants, long carts and short weapons.

"That's" A group of people looked at each other and hurried over immediately.

When everyone ran to the group of stone figures, they couldn't help but be stunned by the aura of the formation of stone figures.

Hundreds and nearly thousands of golden armoured soldiers, eight horse trailers in the centre, one man on the vehicle waving his hand and pointing forward, overbearing.

"That man looks" Suddenly, someone was surprised beyond measure and pointed at the man on the horse trailer, dumbfounded for a moment

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When the crowd looked for the sound, they froze in their collective tracks.

The man in the carriage, although pointing from afar, seemed to be waving an army forward, but his appearance was really strange.

Although he had a human face, what was strange was the large, beckoning ears, eyes that jutted out like two pillars, a large mouth and a high nose!

"What kind of a looker is this?" Knife Twelve stared.

"This is indeed strange, whether human or demon, I have never seen anyone with such a look." Ning Yue frowned.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also nodded: "I've seen many strange people, but this kind of look" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng couldn't help but shake his head.

Zhong Beihai and Lu Yuan and the others also shook their heads in unison, indicating that they had not seen it before.

"Look over there" Suddenly, Wang Simin screamed in alarm, pointing her finger in the distance.

Following her gaze, at the innermost part of the entire underground hall, a small room approximately like a temple was situated there.

It was so inconspicuous that had several people not walked here, it would have been impossible to discover that it still existed.

Beside the temple, there were still two stone figures standing, but they were a boy and a girl, with finely carved clothes and both with smiles on their faces.

"There is still a stone man sitting in that room!" Mo Yang said in an urgent voice.

"It seems to be a female stone figure!" Knife Twelve also said sharply.

"Go over and take a look." Wang Simin said sharply, perhaps that was the real treasure inside, and also the thing that grandfather had asked himself to take.

The group of people walked quickly through the golden-armored stone figures and towards the small stone house over there.

Halfway through the walk, Mo Yang couldn't help but frown: "You guys do you feel weird?"

Knife twelve scratched his ears and cheeks, also feeling a bit uncomfortable: "It's as if someone is staring at us."

Ning Yue also nodded, but looking back around, there were only dense stone people, not to mention someone staring, there was not the slightest trace of a living person.

"Strange." Rubbing his head in depression, Mo Yang was a little puzzled.

"Don't think so much about it!" Wang Simin admonished and quickened his pace.

The group of people nodded and increased their speed, flying towards the stone house.

Only, what all of them didn't know was that not only were there people staring at them at this moment, on the contrary, there were even many people

Nearer, nearer, closer and closer, the appearance of the tiny stone house became clearer and clearer. Not only could the details of the golden girl outside the stone house be viewed, but even the woman sitting in the stone house was becoming clearer and clearer.

She sat there quietly, dignified, her hands slightly resting on her knees, extremely relaxed. Though she was a stone figure, the golden wisps of jade she wore could be vaguely seen, shining under the firelight of the basin fire!

"That's"

"Oh my god, the clothes on that stone statue are just too damn dazzling, aren't they?"

The gang just felt dumbfounded and their scalps were tingling!

"This, is the legendary treasure?"

Wang Simin's brow furrowed, what Grandpa had asked to find, was this golden wisp of jade clothes in front of him? Although, it was really different, and the workmanship was very fine, it was definitely extraordinary at first glance.

But as others have said, the Wang family is not a wealthy family, but it is a wealthy family, and even though the jade garment in front of her is rare and expensive, with her family's wealth, it would be easy to make a thousand pieces, so why come here?

Everything seems to be not as simple as it seems, and this golden wisp of jade garment is obviously not what is really being sought!

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, just as everyone was approaching the stone house and about to reach it, a strange booming sound suddenly rang out in everyone's ears.

The crowd felt a pain in their eardrums and a dizziness in their heads, so they covered their ears and held their heads!

The sound was extremely short, and in just a few moments, it dissipated instantly.

Only when the discomfort was gone did they slowly let go of their hands, but when they looked up, they all looked as if they were dead chickens!

At some point, they were back at the entrance, and before their eyes, there were people playing chess, people laughing and watching, people selling food and shouting, and soldiers patrolling in formation.

The scene was familiar, except that earlier it was stone men, but now it was living men!

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"This"

"What's going on here? We're back where we were?"

"An illusion?"

"Illusion, it must be an illusion, Mo Yang, you hit me!" Knife Twelve shouted sharply.

"Slap."

Mo Yang backhanded him and slapped him on the spot, making Blade Twelve dizzy!

However, no one felt sorry for him, instead, they all stared at him curiously, waiting for his answer.

"Don't you know how to be fucking gentle? Holy shit!" Knife Twelve cursed sharply, most of his face was red and swollen from Mo Yang's slap!

"It hurts, and it's not an illusion?" Mo Yang frowned.

"There's no way it's not!" Ning Yue stared dead in front of her!

How could it not be an illusion when the stone people were clearly indisputable and now they were all alive?!

"I just don't believe it." Wang Simin shouted softly, directly drawing his saber with one hand and lifting his steps once again.

The crowd hurriedly followed!

What was puzzling was that when the group walked in, the "living" people did not seem to notice them and did not react in the slightest, everyone was busy with what they were doing.

Despite their confusion, they did not provoke the crowd, and naturally they were not willing to waste time on them.

Once again, they passed through the crowd and passed by the great formation of golden-armored soldiers, who were almost the same as the "people" outside, practising and the man in command on the wagon was not moving!

Passing by, the group headed once again towards the stone house.

"Buzz!"

With that unpleasant sound again, the crowd covered their ears and raised their eyes again!

"Oh my God, we're back where we were!"

"What the fuck is going on here?"

The group was collectively very shaken, it had only been a blink of an eye and they had suddenly come back from a distance that required almost ten minutes of walking.

"There seems to be a force stopping us from getting closer!" Neng Yue said with a frown.

"Power? You mean that strange sound?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng wondered.

"That sound is so strange, and I don't know where it's coming from." Mo Yang also wondered.

"The more you stop it, the more it means that there is something odd about that hut!" Wang Simin gritted her teeth and said, "This has strengthened my determination to go over there."

"Going over there again like you did just now will definitely not work, I have an idea." Ning Yue spoke out.

Immediately afterwards, according to Ning Yue's idea, a group of twenty-one people, divided into groups of three, a total of seven groups, arranged themselves in front and behind.

When reappearing next to the Golden Armoured Stone Man formation, the group stopped.

"We'll move forward in seven, I'll be at the end!" Ning Yue nodded at Wang Simin.

Wang Simin gently responded, glanced at Mo Yang and Blade Twelve next to her, and in the next second, the three of them directly charged towards the small stone house without rebellion.

"Buzz!"

When the strange sound sounded, Neng Yue witnessed the three Wang Simin, who had already run halfway to the centre, turn into points of light and disappear.

"Have you found the source of this strange sound?" Neng Yue asked.

Zhong Beihai shook his head. As instructed by Nging Yue, they had looked around as soon as the first group had passed through to find out where the strange sound was coming from.

But the thirteen other people besides Nging Yue, with thirteen pairs of eyes, were also hard pressed to know where the sound was coming from.

"Never mind, second team!" Ning Yue said in a cold voice.

The three Lu Yuan nodded to each other and once again rushed towards that side.

Followed by the third team, the fourth team, and the fifth team

Until only the team of Ning Yue and Zhong Beihai was left!

There was still nothing to be found.

The sound appeared and dissipated out of thin air, leaving no trace of it.

Ning Yue couldn't help but frown and look around in depression, when suddenly, she swept over the strange looking man on the carriage!

"Strange!" Ning Yue frowned at once, she always felt that he was strange, but she couldn't tell what was strange!

"Ning Yue, it's almost time for us to set off." Zhong Beihai suddenly interrupted Ning Yue's thoughts.

Ning Yue nodded and walked over with heavy thoughts, then with the buzzing sound again, they were once again back in the same place.

Seeing that Neng Yue and the others had also reappeared in the same place, the faces of the crowd were all unpleasant, but just then, Neng Yue suddenly raised her head and snapped in shock, "It's that vertical-eyed stone man!"

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"The vertical-eyed stone man?"

"That's right, the one in command on the cart of the warhorse." Gazing Moon's brow furrowed.

All the way through, although the sound was nowhere to be found, Neng Yue was dismayed to find a difference.

All the stone-manifestations were busy with their own business afterwards, but only the vertical-eyed stone-man remained motionless the whole time.

Ning Yue always felt that there was something strange somewhere, until finally, it suddenly came to her mind that it was strange, wasn't it just this guy?!

"When Neng Yue said that, I really seemed to remember that there was something strange about that vertical-eyed stone man." A touch of his head, Mo Yang also reflected at this moment.

"Could it be that the sound came from that guy?" Knife Twelve also said helplessly.

"As the saying goes, capture the thief first, no matter if the sound is coming from him or not, anyway, take him first." Wang Simin said in a cold voice.

The group nodded fiercely, and in the next second, regardless of the three or seven, twenty-one people quickly charged towards the golden-armored stone man's side again.

Soon, a group of people arrived.

Twenty-one pairs of eyes gazed in unison at the vertical-eyed stone man on the carriage, each one poised and waiting!

The golden-armored guards moved in unison, as neatly as if they had been trained, their lances jutting out, their horses standing at the waist, imposing.

On top of the carriage, the vertical-eyed stone man still had his hand slightly raised, pointing forward, like a general commanding a thousand armies and horses, with an imposing presence.

"Although they don't seem to see us, will our moving them lead to worse consequences?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"We have to move even if we don't, otherwise we'll just be trapped here forever." Ning Yue shook her head.

"Lu Yuan, Zhong Beihai and I will charge together, the others will take care of the left and right and the back of the hall." Ning Yue instructed, her hands already fiercely carrying spiritual energy.

"Yes!" The crowd led the order!

"Go!"

As soon as the words fell, Ning Yue, Lu Yuan and Zhong Beihai took the lead and flew in a triangular formation towards the vertical-eyed stone man, while the other eighteen people were divided into six teams, four teams flying left and right, and two teams at the back of the hall!

Closer and closer, closer and closer.

But the stone man with the vertical eyes remained in a fixed position, not moving at all.

"Hardly, a wrong guess?" Ning Yue's brow furrowed and her heart sank.

The two people travelling with her, Lu Yuan and Zhong Beihai, were also a little puzzled for a moment, could it be that they had really guessed wrong?!

"Protect!"

Suddenly, just when the tips of the three men's swords were less than half a metre away from the vertical-eyed stone man, he fiercely opened his mouth and shouted, and his body instantly transformed into a stump.

"Drink!"

Almost simultaneously, all the golden-armored guards shouted angrily and lowly, their bodies turning and their lances aiming at all of them.

"Indeed, go!" Ning Yue shouted sharply, and with a sudden fling of her long sword in her hand, she changed direction and headed in the direction the stone men had retreated.

Zhong Beihai and Lu Yuan likewise opened their Qi wide, cutting straight through the stone man's left and right paths.

"Arrogant!" The vertical-eyed stone man roared in anger, and while his body kept retreating, a fierce golden light burst out from his eyes, directly attacking the central Neng Yue.

"Qi energy!" Neng Yue when her long jade sword was enchanted, without the slightest hesitation, she faced the golden light.

At the same time, the vertical-eyed stone man's head lifted slightly, and the soldiers attacked at once, and the eight horses pulling the cart also gave a long roar and came galloping steeply.

An energy from Zhong Beihai's hand directly supported a barrier against the eight horses' cart, and Lu Yuan also moved his qi to face the soldiers attacking him.

The remaining eighteen, on the other hand, were dealing with the enemies in front of each of them.

Even though there were not many of them, the twenty-one of them were in attacking and defending formations, and faced with each other's sneak attack and the large number of people, they were able to fight on equal terms.

"Boom!"

But at that moment, at the very front of the centre, there was a boom, and the golden light bursting from the two eyes of the vertical-eyed stone man met with the long sword held by Ning Yue.

At that moment, it exploded with a bang!

The whole man fell out of the air, slightly on one knee, his hand covering his chest, blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

The vertical-eyed stone man also steadied himself sturdily and stood on the ground with a slight tremor.

"Buzz!"

A scepter immediately flashed out from his hand, steadily supporting his torso while shaking the ground with a humming sound.

When the crowd heard the buzzing sound, they subconsciously hurriedly let go of the matter in their midst, and in a panic, they tried to cover their ears with their hands, but as soon as they did so, a group of people were surprised to find that that ear-piercing sound did not appear.

Instead, there was a roar of fury and the sound of footsteps!

The crowd looked back in dismay