

His True Color Chapter 2681-2690

Chapter 2681

The masses of "stone men" are now frantically coming this way!

"Oh no, we're surrounded." Mo Yang exclaimed.

"There is no such thing as surrounded, in this cave, we are always surrounded!" Wang Simin shouted in a cold voice.

"The whole cave is incredibly empty, there is no danger to defend at all, what should we do?"

"Fight with them." Knife Twelve roared out, and with his sword, he went straight ahead to meet them.

"Don't be impulsive, " Mo Yang tried to stop it, but at this point it was too late.

Lu Yuan and Zhong Beihai looked at each other, all the stone people in the cave had all moved over, whether it was the soldiers patrolling the outer layer, or those residents from before, as dense as an army of ants.

The two nodded to each other, a hard fight was impossible, no one was a pervert like Han Qianqian who could fight a thousand, or even tens of thousands with one!

Faced with such a surging army, there were not many options available to them as experts, and capturing the thief first was the only option.

At almost the same time, Lu Yuan and Zhong Beihai simultaneously blocked the soldiers and wagons that were trapping them, and the next moment, they took the opportunity to attack the vertical-eyed giants together!

"Block for us for as long as you can." Ning Yue shouted at Wang Simin, and in the next second, she too quickly darted away to join Lu Yuan and Zhong Beihai in the battle.

"Got it." Wang Simin nodded heavily, gritted her teeth and turned back to kill the golden-armored soldier.

On the other end, the three of them, Ning Yue, combined their efforts and also rushed towards the vertical-eyed giant.

Facing the raging attack of the three, the vertical-eyed giant's face was expressionless as he moved his hand and placed the golden scepter slightly against his body.

"Buzz!"

In the next second, the three men's swords instantly met with the scepter, and the golden scepter also emitted an intense golden light, resisting the three men's attack with deadly force.

Three qi against one!

The aftershocks tore through space and shook the surroundings!

"This guy"! Lu Yuan's face was miserable, sweat flowing down his face.

"This golden light is so strong." Zhong Beihai also had a difficult look on his face.

"We don't have time, let's fight with him." Neng Yue also struggled to endure the severe pain, and her hands moved violently, pouring all of her energy into it without reservation.

She understood that if she could not defeat the vertical-eyed stone man in one blow, then once the other stone men closed in on them, they would have no chance of turning back.

"Understood!" Lu Yuan and the two of them responded in unison, and likewise, they also increased their energy without reservation.

In an instant, the energy emitted by the three of them shone brightly!

The golden light of the scepter also paled under the light of the three.

"One drum! Break!" Ning Yue shouted, and with a fierce pressure in her hand!

Boom!

The three lights broke in unison!

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a strange sound came out, and in the next second, the vertical-eyed stone man suddenly disappeared in place!

Immediately and appearing in front of Ning Yue was Lu Yuan.

And in front of Lu Yuan was Zhong Beihai, who, apparently, was facing Ning Yue!

"What?!"

"What?"

"How could this happen?"

The three of them were suddenly shocked and looked at each other.

However, at this point, the three were already too close to each other and it was simply too late to stop.

Boom!

The three lights met, and an explosion rang out at once.

"Poof!"

Almost at the same time, the three of them collectively spewed blood from their mouths and flew out backwards in three directions!

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Three muffled sounds were heard as the three fell heavily to the ground.

The short distance of the attack, and the fact that the three of them did not leave any backhand at all, hitting each other's bodies, were naturally seriously injured given their high cultivation levels.

How could they have imagined that at this critical moment, the vertical-eyed stone man would suddenly disappear and shift his form to turn them against each other all of a sudden?

"Brush brush brush!"

Before the three of them could stabilise their figures, over there, dozens of golden-armored soldiers' long spears had already arrived.

Even though the three of them had extremely high cultivation levels, even though they were severely bruised, they still had enough of a base to dodge the golden-armored guards' attacks.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

And almost simultaneously, Wang Simin and the other eighteen people in the group began to fall apart with a few muffled sounds.

The number of stone men was really large, and although all twenty-one of them had a good cultivation level nowadays, it was difficult for two fists to resist four hands.

In the face of the tidal wave of stone men, the group of people were terrified and filled with despair.

At this moment, Han Qianqian and the Mountain Piercing Armour were speeding towards the village from the ground.

"Do you feel weird?" The mountain piercing armor suddenly stopped and gazed from the ground at the location of the ground cave

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Han Qianqian frowned and shook his head, "What's wrong?"

"There are very strong energy fluctuations in the village." The mountain-penetrating beetle finished and looked at Han Qianqian, "Can't you feel it?"

Han Qianqian was just about to speak when the Mountain Piercing Armor tapped his head, "Shit, I forgot, this is underground, only I can sense it extremely strongly."

"Is something wrong in the village?" Han Qianqian said with a soft frown.

"Not sure, the place where the aura exploded is nearly a hundred meters from the ground." The Mountain Penetrator said.

"Under the village's ground?" Han Qianqian frowned, which confused him greatly.

If a conflict had broken out in the village, Han Qianqian would have accepted it, but what did it mean when a conflict broke out underground?

"You, kid, you don't have an accomplice, do you? You're an earth genius, so it's normal for your accomplices to be underground." Han Qianqian said suspiciously.

The pangolin felt his chrysalis tighten: "Brother, I'm your man now, how dare I mess up? Besides, if I wanted to have an accomplice, I would have fought you the first time we met, why would I stay until now, waiting for the next boy?"

"Besides, that's what happened in an underground tomb in the village, it has nothing to do with me."

"An underground grave?"

"As an earth spirit, of course I can't hide what's going on underground in the village. There is a tomb in that place, and although I have never been inside, I do sense that there are many stones inside."

"Lots of stones?"

"Yes, the tomb is full of things made of stones, not even a single corpse bone."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's entire body could not help but frown.

Was there such a strange grave? Could it be some kind of clothesline?

"Shit, you're not going to be a golden jade, are you? You keep saying you're helping the villagers, but in reality you want to steal the golden clothes and jade armour from other people's graves, right?" Suddenly, the piercing beetle remembered something.

"Gold-clad jade armour?" Han Qianqian smiled, "I have so much money to move out that I could bury you alive."

"Then I don't know."

"Go over and take a look."

As soon as the words left his mouth, without waiting for the pangolin to reflect, Han Qianqian had already directly pushed his aura and pushed the creature forward frantically.

In just a few seconds, the two of them had arrived at the bottom of the cave.

However, the pangolin didn't move.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian said with a frown.

"We're here."

"Go in."

The Mountain Piercing Armor still didn't move, however, its face was slightly flushed.

"You're not going to tell me that you can't get in, are you?" Han Qianqian seemed to have discovered something.

The pangolin blushed even more scarlet and rubbed its head awkwardly.

"Yes, you can't get into it."

"This tomb is surrounded by a special fucking stone, and it's over three meters in diameter"

If it was possible to get in, at first the wearer would have gone in long ago to take a look at what was going on.

"It seems you're not as strong as you thought, and it's understandable that Little Fairy can't see you." Han Qianqian could not help but say speechlessly.

"Son of a bitch, I've fucking said it, this outer stone material is incredibly strong, you don't say me, even if you find a Da Luo God, he'll"

"Shit! My goodness"

Just as the piercing mountain beetle was desperately arguing and cursing, something else that dazzled him appeared.

At this moment, I only saw Han Qianqian take a slight step forward, followed by a grip of the jade sword in his hand, and with a movement of the Five Elements divine Stone, he directly pointed his sword at the thick layer of stone around the grave.

Qi was transported to the tip of the sword and broke through the stone!

Wow!

The impenetrable boulders were instantly like layers of water, giving way to allow Han Qianqian and the Mountain Piercing Armor to rise.

Although the boulder was hard, he couldn't do anything about it, but who let it meet the perverted Han Qianqian?

As Han Qianqian's Chaos Qi opened up, the Five Elements Divine Stone reversed its power and turned into golden force, breaking through the boulder!

"Bang!"

Almost as if they were also desperately waiting for death, somewhere throughout the cave of the earth, there was a sudden muffled sound.

In the next second, two figures leapt out.

It wasn't that anyone hadn't hoped that someone would come to their rescue, but the problem was that even if the people had thought out of their minds, they wouldn't have thought that someone would leap out of what was already a hundred meters deep underground

So the moment the two men rushed out, everyone was startled.

However, when looking at one of them, the worry and fear on everyone's face disappeared.

"Han Han Qianqian."

"It's Han Three-thousand!"

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"It's you guys." Seeing Ning Yue's gang, Han Qianqian also froze.

He had never dreamed that inside this tomb, it would be Ning Yue's gang of guys.

"Shit, I tell you what, you guys are really here to rob the house. But, don't worry, I won't say anything about you, I'm with you guys now anyway." The pangolin laughed heatedly.

"You idiot." Han Qianqian cursed and stopped talking nonsense, the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel was already out, and he immediately flew straight away.

Bang, bang, bang!

The golden-armored stone figures around Wang Simin and the others were instantly knocked away by the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel.

"Brush!"

The jade sword had also long since flown out, sweeping directly around the three of them in the condensing moon, and in an instant, several of the surrounding golden-armored stone figures fell again.

Han Qianqian accelerated, and in the next second, only a residual shadow was left in the air, while he, himself, was already standing in front of Ning Yue and the others.

Han Qianqian had already moved, and the mountain piercing armor could only rush down, and with a few punches he opened the golden-armored soldiers in front of Wang Simin and the others.

But

After a few punches, the pangolin suddenly fucking froze

The pain on the fist is simply crazy, if not for a few beautiful women here, he really wants to open his big mouth, angry sky pain shout!

And Han Qianqian this head, take back the jade sword, a sweeping body beheaded several golden-armored soldiers after, also can't help but frown: "stone?"

The man who had been beheaded by Han Qianqian fell to the ground, but only revealed a stone statue that looked like it had been shattered.

"Three-thousand, be careful, these things are very evil." Ning Yue shouted.

Almost at the same time, the vertical-eyed giant had already quietly attacked behind Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed as his jade sword crossed his body to block it, and Chaos Qi was violently released from his entire body.

"Break!"

The jade sword blocked the vertical-eyed giant's attack, and the Qi released from his body simultaneously bounced the vertical-eyed giant several metres away.

Only then did Han Qianqian have the time to take a good look at the fellow in front of him.

He looked so strange!

"Vertical eyes, big ears, Han Qianqian, that's the Arisaurus clan." In the distance, the piercing mountain beetle also spotted the vertical-eyed giant and shouted loudly towards Han Qianqian.

"The Aristocercus One Clan?" Han Qianqian was stunned.

But before Han Qianqian could reflect any further, the vertical-eyed giants' eyes were already glowing with golden light and they attacked again with a fury!

The Mountain Piercing Armour reflected extremely quickly, knocking back several golden-armored soldiers in front of it with a single palm, and rushed over with a single acceleration, directly on top of the vertical-eyed giant, helping Han Qianqian.

"Don't look at his eyes." The mountain-penetrator shouted sharply.

As soon as the words left his mouth, his eyes, which were tinged with golden light, already violently burst out with a golden light.

Han Qianqian slightly sidestepped and dodged, and the golden light immediately brushed past his face, exploding the hard rocks directly behind him!

"What strength!" Han Qianqian said in awe as he faintly glanced sideways.

"You fucking know it's so strong, why don't you come and help? I can't hold it anymore, brother!"

Hearing the shout, Han Qianqian didn't slow down, and with a grip of his jade sword, he charged straight up.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the same time, the vertical-eyed giant blocked the piercing mountain beetle while holding a golden scepter in his hand, and light shot out in all directions, while a strange sound fiercely appeared.

"Fuck, it's that move again!"

"Three thousand, be careful!"

Ning Yue and the others quickly reflected, but apparently, for the unsuspecting Han Qianqian and the piercing beast, these words were too late

As these two guys looked at each other with wide eyes almost simultaneously, the next second, Han Qianqian's sword had already stabbed at the piercing mountain armor.

"I top!" When the Mountain Piercing Armor suddenly realized that it was already Han Qianqian in front of him after the strange voice rang out, he chose to give up on his attack and directly shrunk his body, using the stabbing armor on his back to directly choose defense

"Swoosh!"

As a sound rang out, an object violently flew out between

"Holy shit"

Accompanied by someone's miserable tirade

Looking at the mountain piercing armor that had been thrown directly away and then set on the stone wall above the underground cave with a boom, Han Qianqian frowned slightly as he withdrew his jade sword and stared with bemused eyes at the vertical-eyed stone man that had reassembled its true form and appeared.

"Shifting form?" Han Qianqian gently recited.

This was somewhat interesting!

"Three-thousand, this fellow can suddenly change everyone's position, so you should be careful."

"Yes, it was the three of us, Fang, who let him use this method to the point of attacking each other before we were seriously injured."

Hearing the group of people's advice, Han Qianqian nodded his head.

Releasing his right hand, the jade sword suddenly slowly rose into the air and gently rotated around Han Qianqian's body. Han Qianqian's eyes stared intently at the vertical-eyed giant, seriously observing this fellow.

In the next second, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth suddenly cracked into a faint smile.

"Northern Underworld Four Souls Formation!"

Buzz!

Eight golden bodies fiercely appeared, leering at the tiger!

"What's Han Qianqian doing? Has he gone mad?" Zhong Beihai frowned greatly.

Since the other party could shift its form, this also meant that the more mixed up the numbers were, the more chaotic the situation would be, and the more advantageous it would be for this guy, as it could change everyone's position at will.

So in this way, people would be more confused by him and the attacks would be more chaotic, which would then be more advantageous to him.

This was something that even Zhong Beihai himself knew very well, and naturally, Han Qianqian should also understand it, but why didn't he do so, and even went straight to the opposite direction by making eight avatars!

"Three thousand, I told you, this guy can shift his form" Ning Yue obviously also discovered this damning point, only, just before she spoke, over there, Han Qianqian had already directly killed out.

The eight true bodies naturally cover an extremely wide area, and the entire attack has almost no dead ends.

But as Han Qianqian's eight true bodies killed, the golden scepter in the vertical-eyed giant's hand was still shining brightly!

Buzz!

A peculiar sound rang out again.

But also at almost the same time, Han Qianqian fiercely shouted, "Phaseless Divine Energy!"

Wow!

In an instant, two golden rays of light violently converged!

Its light was so great that the entire cave was completely enveloped in golden light in an instant, and everyone could barely open their eyes at all, using their hands to gently shield themselves.

After an unknown amount of time, the light dissipated, the afterglow began to disappear, and everyone opened their eyes slightly.

When everyone opened their eyes, they were all surprised

Han Qianqian has long since eight golden bodies dissipated, leaving only one real body standing there, at the same time, the jade sword in his hand was also somehow regained in his hand, a slight grip, the sword pointed forward.

Looking down the jade sword's cold body, the neck of the vertical-eyed stone man stood there less than a fraction of a second in front of the sword's tip.

"This"

"This"

"Three thousand he won?"

"How did this happen? Just now that guy clearly repeated his old trick and used the technique of shifting, how come now"

"Is it possible that this guy's Shifting Shadow has no effect on Han Qianqian?"

"No, no, no, it's not possible, it's never possible. That strange sound and golden light has been greatly revealed just now, which means he has already used it."

"Could it be that this spell has no effect on Han Qianqian?"

A group of people's faces were coveted, simply unable to believe the scene they were seeing in front of them.

Although Han Qianqian was perverted, he certainly wouldn't be so perverted that he was completely immune to other people's spells.

Even at the beginning, Han Qianqian had also been undermined by this guy, and had directly sent the Mountain Piercing Armour flying.

But how experienced was Han Qianqian in combat, and how fast did his brain turn?

Therefore, he quickly thought of a plan to deal with the enemy.

The appearance of the eight true bodies was naturally not because Han Qianqian was crazy, but just to ensure that he had a better chance of hitting this guy.

When Han Qianqian had first fought this guy, he had already discovered this guy's characteristic of being incredibly fast.

So now, he naturally responded with his eight true bodies.

As for this guy's Shifting Shadows, Han Qianqian's response was the Phase-less Divine Technique.

Using one's own way, he was able to return the favour! This was also the fundamental reason why the two golden rays appeared at the same time.

You changed my position, I changed yours!

With the two cancelling each other out, naturally, the positions remain exactly the same.

And the eight jade swords, too, stabbed at the stone man at the same time.

Then, after confirming his success, Han Qianqian withdrew the other seven true bodies, leaving only the main body to seal his throat with a single sword!

In the next second, Han Qianqian frowned coldly and went with one sword, and another surprising thing happened

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As Han Qianqian sealed his throat with his sword, sword marks appeared between the throats of the vertical-eyed stone men.

Boom!

Countless white gas gushed out from the wound between his throat!

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed and his body moved, dragging the few people beside him away in an instant.

And almost as soon as the few people left, the white gas that gushed out of the stone man's throat wound began to spread.

As the white gas covered the ground, another stream of white smoke began to rise from it, and the ground was clearly visible to the naked eye as if it had been doused with acid, constantly and frantically corroding!

"Qi Break!" With an angry shout, Han Qianqian's chaotic qi directly exploded, and the stone people around him, like being hit by a giant tank, directly flew backwards, smashing themselves and the people behind them into a mess.

"What are you waiting for? Go!" As soon as Han Qianqian's words fell, he directly rolled up Ning Yue and the other three on the spot, and flew straight up into the air with a single movement of his feet.

When Wang Simin and the others heard Han Qianqian's words, they stopped talking and took advantage of the fact that Han Qianqian had scattered the stone people around them, and with a stroke of luck, they flew right behind them.

Almost as soon as the group had reached mid-air, the white gas gushing out from the throats of the stone men had spread to the entire camp of golden-armored soldiers, spreading all the way

The white gas that evaporated and the white gas that spewed out mixed together and spread to a height of more than two meters.

All the "stone men" were enveloped in white gas and no one could see clearly what was going on inside!

"What the hell is this?"

"How could that guy be spewing so much gas!"

"What is this gas again?"

"Holy shit, if we fly up here a little later, we'll be just like those guys, enveloped in white gas?"

At the mention of this, all of them shut their mouths, and even their breathing stopped for a moment.

After all, the large pile of stone people who were still raging just now were no longer making the slightest sound amidst the white smoke that filled the sky, only more violent zipping sounds and the constant bubbling around the ground source, at the edge of the white gas.

Han Qianqian frowned and did not speak, his gaze indifferently staring at all the changes below.

Gradually, the white smoke fixed, the nuisance corrosion on the ground began to settle down, and everything, everything became quiet and abnormal.

"Why, why is there no sound?" Mo Yang said with a frown.

"Could it be that everything has ended?" Ning Yue also wondered and said.

"Don't make any rash moves, the white gas below is so pervasive that it is impossible to see clearly what is going on inside, so if we strike out rashly, we are afraid that it is an ambush from the enemy." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng admonished.

The crowd nodded, and a few of them even drew their swords directly, gazing intently at the situation underground, not daring to even breathe a breath.

Only, as time passed, even as the group of people held their breath and gazed down, there was absolutely no reflection from below in response to what was going on above.

For a time, it seemed to be at a dead end.

"Ache!"

Suddenly, a sneeze came out from Blade Twelve and all the tranquility was instantly broken.

"Shit, you scared the hell out of me!"

"Die ah, what time is it, you still"

"Next time you hit, can you fucking say something in advance."

Several people turned back and gave the guy a death glare, each complaining, knife twelve also know that this time sneeze is very wrong, embarrassed to compensate for the smile, but the problem is, the fucking time to want to sneeze, he wanted to hold back, but can not hold back ah.

But who knows, it was this sneeze from Knife 12 that broke the deadlock, and it was a godsend

Perhaps under normal circumstances, his spray and the slight movement of airflow is nothing, but inside the relatively closed and peaceful cave, this flow of airflow is then infinitely magnified.

Like a domino effect, the slightest rotation of the airflow drove the surrounding airflow to rotate and even spread slowly, all the way to the bottom, and formed a faint wind energy.

It was also this wind force that the white air mass below, which was more than two meters high, began to rotate slightly, revealing the real situation hidden within it, and everyone's eyes were wide

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As the white smoke disperses, it reveals a life-like figure of stone, but with different movements.

They were lying, standing or running.

They were like yellers, patrollers, everything, the way they were when they first entered the cave.

"How can this be?" Mo Yang was shocked, the "stone people" that were attacking them crazily before, the next second, they would completely turn into stone people in the white smoke.

"Everything, it's back to the way it was before." Ning Yue was also a bit shocked.

"The original appearance?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"When we first came in, these stone people were like this!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

That's what this Wearing Mountain Armor fellow said, that it was all rocks in here?!

"I see." Wang Simin suddenly frowned, "Perhaps, when we went towards that place, we unintentionally awakened them, but killing that vertical-eyed stone man would also reseal them."

"That should be so."

"I also agree."

Seeing several people nodding their heads, Han Qianqian didn't quite understand, "What are you talking about?"

"I'm going to take the treasure for you." Wang Simin said.

"Get the treasure?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

"There it is." Saying this, Wang Simin pointed to the end of the deep cave.

Following her point, Han Qianqian then suddenly noticed that at the end of the grotto, there was a very hidden stone house.

"What's that?"

"I don't know, it was specially instructed by my grandfather before he parted ways during the Wang family's tragedy." Wang Simin glanced at everyone else around her, clearly wary.

Then, she pressed herself to Han Qianqian's ear and whispered, "Grandpa said that what's here has a great deal to do with the dragon plate he gave you."

Han Qianqian immediately frowned, something to do with that dragon plate with the Pan Gu mark?!

"In fact, for many years, grandfather has been studying it, and although he couldn't figure out its mysteries, he didn't come up empty-handed."

How could Han Qianqian have imagined that, or perhaps, even Old Mr Wang himself had not thought of it, early the morning after he had given the Dragon Plate to Han Qianqian.

The people he had sent out to follow up on the scattered information he had found in the Dragon Plate had not been heard from for decades, so much so that he had long since given up on the idea of the Dragon Plate when they suddenly returned.

Ever since he received the information, Mr. Wang stayed in his house and concentrated on his research until the time of the Wang family incident, when Mr. Wang finally pieced together a complete message through the fragmented information, little by little.

Only, by then, it was too late to tell Han Qianqian, and in the moment of crisis, he could only dictate everything to his granddaughter.

"Is this the place?" Han Qianqian asked faintly.

Wang Simin nodded heavily and told Han Qianqian along with what her grandfather had told her about the greenish-white colour on her arm.

"You're such a silly girl." Han Qianqian gave Wang Simin a slight glare.

If this matter concerned the Dragon Plate, it was naturally by no means simple, and how dangerous it was to rush in here with people in a rash manner.

If he hadn't happened to pass by here and arrived in time, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

Wang Simin lowered her head slightly and nudged her mouth.

Han Qianqian raised his head slightly and looked towards the stone house in the distance, caught up in his thoughts for a moment.

There was a clan of silkworms!

The Dragon Plate!

What was the connection between the two? If it weren't for Lu Yuan being here, Han Qianqian would really want to take out the Dragon Plate and then prod the thing to take it out and analyse it properly.

"Go down." As soon as Han Qianqian's words fell, the energy in his hands loosened and he brought everyone down slowly to the ground.

With doubts, Han Qianqian quickly arrived in front of the formation of golden-armored soldiers.

On top of the carriage, the vertical-eyed stone man was still up there, pointing far away, except that, on his neck, a faint crack had clearly appeared.

"Earlier, whenever we walked less than fifty metres from the stone house, we would hear a strange sound, after which we would inexplicably return to the same place." Ning Yue said.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, "So strange?"

"I'm a little interested." As soon as the words left his mouth, without waiting for Ning Yue and the others to dissuade him, Han Qianqian had already walked straight over.

Everyone held their breath and stared deadly at Han Qianqian who was walking forward step by step...

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"I'll accompany him!" Wang Simin looked at Han Qianqian's back, gritted her teeth and followed.

"Shit, he just knocked me off my feet, I'm going to settle the score with him." The piercing beetle also hurled a curse and followed closely behind.

"I'm going too." Knife Twelve also shouted sharply, but was stopped by Mo Yang.

"What are you following to join the fun." Mo Yang softly shouted coldly.

Wang Simin was the one who knew about the whole cave, so it would naturally be helpful to follow Han Qianqian, while that Mountain Piercing Armour, Mo Yang did not know where he came from, only that he had followed Han Qianqian, and if he wanted to follow, Mo Yang did not know whether he should stop.

But for the others, there was no need to do so.

With Han Qianqian's skills, he would have no problem defending himself, and too many people following him would add unnecessary trouble.

At this moment, Han Qianqian and the three of them were already getting closer and closer to the place where the strange sound originated.

"You're quite clever." Han Qianqian laughed softly, not turning around.

Wang Simin gave a smug grunt, "Nonsense, you think this lady is covered?"

In this way, creating a chance for himself and Wang Simin and the piercing beetle to be alone was also conducive to the three of them talking about the matter of the Dragon Plate and the Arisaic Clan.

"That vertical-eyed giant, did you see it?" The Mountain Piercing Armour was obviously not stupid in the head, and had already comprehended Han Qianqian's intentions when he set off, which was why he had followed him.

"It just sent you flying straight away, so how could I not see it?" Han Qianqian said.

"Shit, I was knocked off my feet by you." The mountain-penetrator cursed, but still said with a straight face, "I can confirm that the stone statues here, are all of the Arisaic clan."

"Why?" Han Qianqian frowned, "Just because of that vertical-eyed stone man?"

The mountain-penetrator nodded, "That's right, the Arisaurus clan is basically all born with a different image, and the most famous of them is the vertical-eyed one."

"I heard that one of the greatest kings of the Arisaic Silkworm Clan."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian frowned, if it was certain that these stone people were of the Arisaic Silkworm clan, then combined with the information from Pei Hu and the piercing beetle before, it was highly likely that the village here was their descendant.

"Perhaps, that story you told is true!"

"What has a clan of silkworms?" Wang Simin said with a frown.

"I'll explain it to you when I have time." Han Qianqian let out a soft bark.

As the Land of the Demons grew closer and closer, more and more ancient things, or legendary people began to surface, could it be that the Land of the Demons wasn't just as simple as the Land of the Demons, that there were some amazing secrets hidden in this more ancient and forbidden go where no one often came?!

The world of the past might really exist!

Most importantly, even Old Man Wang's Dragon Plate was now linked to these ancient objects and legendary people, and everything really seemed to be saying something.

"We're here." Wang Simin said softly and softly.

The three of them took a slight standing step, and one more step forward was the boundary where everyone would have heard the strange sound before, and then returned in the same place.

Over there, Ning Yue was also staring deathly at the vertical-eyed stone man on top of the carriage next to her.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, there was nothing strange around here, so how could the situation described by Ning Yue and the others appear?

However, just as Han Qianqian was about to raise his step, he suddenly retracted his steps again.

"Something's wrong."

"What's wrong?" Wang Simin wondered.

Seeing Han Qianqian's eyes staring deathly at the stone house in the distance, Wang Simin also followed his gaze, but apart from a faintly visible glimpse of a golden wisp of jade clothing, there didn't seem to be anything else ah.

"I think I understand what your grandfather means." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"My grandfather?" Wang Simin was stunned, what did this have to do with his own grandfather!

"Play chess!" Seeming to see Wang Simin's confusion, Han Qianqian laughed.

"Playing chess?" Wang Simin froze even more!

"Your grandfather has always been playing a very big game of chess!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian suddenly rushed in and rose

Grandpa is playing a very big game of chess? Wang Simin simply had some trouble understanding Han Qianqian's words. It was true that Grandpa loved to play chess, and many times he would even entertain himself extremely spiritually by himself.

But what did this have to do with playing a very big game of chess?

The wife was only the size of a small thumb cap, and the chessboard was only the size of a mirror, none of which could be called big.

At that moment, Han Qianqian had already flown to mid-air, and a slight release of energy in his hand, and in a flash, a huge barrier suddenly appeared from less than a meter in front of Wang Simin and the pierced mountain beetle.

The barrier was translucent, poking from the ground all the way to the top of the cave, and from the left all the way to the right, completely separating the entire stone house from the group of them.

"Is it the one that's been blocking us?" Wang Simin searched his eyes and saw that above the translucent barrier, there were still a few points of light vaguely dotted around.

The dots were connected, forming a perfect and beautiful light, like some star formation, or some star map.

It was a beautiful sight!

In the distance, a few people in Ning Yue also saw this scene, and their eyes widened.

"What is this?"

At this moment, Han Qianqian was smiling, and an energy in his hand was slightly transported up and fiercely struck at the screen.

At once, the powerful energy and the barrier emitted a dazzling light, and when Han Qianqian gathered his strength, a black dot of light was already imprinted in the barrier.

"What is Han Qianqian doing? Holy shit!"

"I can't understand."

"Is this a fight?"

Ning Yue's group was completely dumbfounded, you looked at me, I looked at you, not knowing what to do.

"What's he doing?" The pierced beetle was also confused.

Wang Simin didn't say anything, just stared blankly.

And at that moment, as Han Qianqian's black points of light fell, those white points of light on the barrier began to move slightly.

When the white dots of light stopped moving, Han Qianqian used his energy once again and burned on another black dot.

"Where's the burner?" Knife Twelve rubbed his head in a strange way.

Mo Yang stared at this guy speechlessly, but not to mention, it was a bit like that.

"I know, it's playing chess, Han Qianqian is playing chess!" Suddenly, Wang Simin, who was at the other end, snapped and found out what exactly Han Qianqian was doing.

"Playing chess?" The pangolin was wondering, and when he looked up, it did look like that, "Shit, I can't see that this guy is quite versatile."

And almost at the same time, Han Qianqian in the mid-air moved once again.

As he moved, the dots of light on the barrier also moved quickly.

Between the two, they soon entered a phase of attacking away at each other's defences.

However, as time passed, a bit of cold sweat broke out on Han Qianqian's forehead.

Of course, the physical strength and energy consumption did not affect Han Qianqian in any way, but what really gave him a headache was the almost collapsing situation of the game.

The game was already a dead game, but the barrier was a more desperate reflection of the white pieces.

Every time Han could easily see the slightest hope of turning the game around, it was instantly obliterated by his opponent, and at the same time, the situation was brought to a more complicated level.

So much so that by now, Han Qianqian was almost out of moves to play.

"I'm afraid that Elder Wang's study of the art of chess throughout his life is to exercise his own chess skills, right?" Han Qianqian let out a bitter laugh.

Han Qianqian was right, the Wang family had an ancestral motto that those who won the Dragon Plate must train hard at chess, and even though Old Master Wang did not know the reasoning and subtlety of this, the ancestral motto, which had been studied by ten generations of the Wang family, had its own reasoning.

However, even if Han Qianqian could win against Mr. Wang, he would still be at a loss in the face of the current chess game.

"How can I break the game?"

Han Qianqian thought and thought, but he could not think of any solution.

All of them did not dare to make a sound, but just looked at Han Qianqian, who was stopped in mid-air, rubbing his chin and frowning.

Even Wang Simin and Ning Yue, who knew a little bit about chess, were at a loss when they saw that the barrier was a chess game, because in their eyes, it was already a dead game.

"Unless" Han Qianqian suddenly frowned.

"Unless this white disc in the centre is not there."

Han Qianqian set his eyes, on the central most white piece.

But how could he take this one white piece, Han Qianqian really had no idea.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, flew down with a sigh, and took one step towards Dagger Twelve.

Knife Twelve was frozen on the spot, touching his face left and right, what the hell was he doing?

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Sh*t, it's not going to kill old me as a chess sacrifice, is it?

Thinking of this, Dagger Twelve retreated half a step slightly.

Han Qianqian walked over with a few steps, his face like water, obviously in a bad mood.

The group of people also looked at each other, not knowing what Han Qianqian was up to.

Suddenly, just at that moment, Han Qianqian slapped Blade Twelve on the shoulder, scaring Blade Twelve's jugular tightly on the spot.

"Fuck...fuck what!" Knife Twelve froze.

Without speaking, Han Qianqian climbed onto Dagger Twelve's shoulder, turned back slightly, and looked above the barrier.

"Dagger Twelve, if you were to break this chess game, what would you choose to do?" Han Qianqian laughed.

Upon hearing this, the people around were directly dumbfounded, no one had thought that Han Qianqian had come down here specifically to ask Dagger Twelve how to move.

As the saying goes, those in authority are confused, those on the sidelines are clear, so it's not uncommon for Han Qianqian to come to listen to other people's opinions sometimes.

But the point is that there were many people with good intelligence in the room, such as Ning Yue, Lu Yuan and Mo Yang, all of whom could have given Han Qianqian some advice.

But Han Qianqian, but the choice is knife twelve

It's not that knife twelve is stupid, but it really doesn't fit in with these really smart people.

"You ask me?" Not to mention the others, even Dagger Twelve himself, at this time is also a face of confusion, quite a kind of life lived in the cold palace, but suddenly was made the queen of the feeling.

"Then what did you think?" Han three thousand said.

"Three thousand" Mo Yang was just about to speak, but Han Three Thousand had already interrupted Mo Yang by waving his hand.

"It's all brothers, give some advice." Han Qianqian said softly.

"I can give you some advice if you ask me to chop, but I don't know anything about this chess game." Knife Twelve rubbed his head and said in a depressed voice.

"It's alright, study it." Han Qianqian was patient and patted Dagger Twelve's shoulder to settle down.

Dagger Twelve was depressed, looking at the chess on the barrier was no different from reading a heavenly book, but since Han Qianqian had told him to look, what choice could he have?

Han Qianqian glanced at everyone and gestured for everyone to be quiet and not to disturb Dagger Twelve.

The Gazing Moon people and others looked at each other in disbelief, looking at Han Qianqian's appearance, they really weren't joking, but were serious.

However, very quickly, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Ning Yue wondered.

"I understand Han Qianqian's meaning." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"I think I understand too." Mo Yang quickly reflected as well.

"You two, what the hell are you talking about?" Ning Yue frowned in confusion and said.

The two smiled at each other and did not say anything, leaving only a question-filled Ning Yue.

"Shit, I really can't understand it." Over there, Blade Twelve shook his head, "You're all blocked to death."

"Yes, I'm indeed blocked to death." Han Qianqian nodded, "So, I want to ask if there's any way you can get my pieces to move?"

"Shit, what can I do, if you ask me, all I can say is that whoever is blocking you, you'll fuck him up." Knife Twelve said without a smile.

You don't even know how to do something, and you're asking me, isn't that a fucking joke?

"Fuck him to death?" Han Qianqian smiled, "How about fucking the middle one to death?"

This was actually the piece Han Qianqian had been eyeing before.

"The one in the middle?" Knife Twelve shook his head.

"Then which one do you want to fuck?"

"The third one in the middle, that's the closest to your piece, and besides, that piece is the least bright, which means it's low on vitality, so fuck him."

"The third one in the middle?" Han Qianqian frowned and stared closely over.

At this moment, Ning Yue and the others all rolled their eyes to the sky, this is really nonsense! It's not enough that you chose the pieces at random, but your final reason was still some bullshit lack of vitality.

On the other hand, Han Qianqian, using the pieces pointed out by Blade Twelve, quickly kept trying various combinations and possibilities in his head, until finally, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth suddenly twitched up slightly.

"I think I've asked the right person." Han Qianqian smiled gently, "The mystery is solved."

"Huh?" Knife Twelve froze.

"I say you're awesome, such a complex lingqi game was solved by you." Han Qianqian grinned.

"What?!"

"What?"

When Han Qianqian's words fell, not only was Dagger Twelve dumbfounded, but even Ning Yue and the others were also dumbfounded.

And at that moment, Han Qianqian had already flown directly towards the barrier

Chapter 2690

"I I just did not hear wrong, Han Han three thousand he said, he said the knife twelve unlocked the chess game?" Ning Yue some can't believe their ears, pulling aside Lu Yuan saw a ghost and asked.

"I think that's what he said." Lu Yuan nodded blankly.

"Is he joking?" Ning Yue wondered.

Knife Twelve looked foolishly at Han Three-thousand who flew up, slightly sobered from his shock and looked at Mo Yang who had a smile on his face, "Laozi really broke the chess game?"

"A chess game that even that bastard Three Thousand can't break?"

Mo Yang smiled gently, "Maybe."

"Huh?" Knife Twelve was dumbfounded, then, even happier, "Hahahahaha! I can't believe I broke a chess game that even Han Qianqian couldn't break... I'll see who dares to call me stupid."

Then, as if he was afraid that no one else would know, he frantically ran to this person and shouted in front of that person, directly causing Mo Yang to collapse on the spot, "Alright, alright, you're the smartest, alright?"

"That's a must, hey, Old Mo ah, I actually used to let you, otherwise how could I show your wisdom? I'm actually just as wise as I am foolish."

"You know what I mean?" The bastard shouted nervously at everyone again.

All of them lowered their heads speechlessly

"That is the key moment, play a key role, like just now hehehe." After saying that, this goods shamelessly self-absorbed sexual nod, a look at the world in the old man in control of the posture.

The crowd looked at me, so angry and funny, but did not know how to refute this goods.

"Don't be happy too soon." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shook his head, "On the side of three thousand, there seems to be a problem."

The crowd raised their eyes and saw that Han Qianqian was standing in mid-air, applying energy to the piece designated by this bastard, Blade Twelve, in the barrier.

It seemed to sense that Han Qianqian was trying to remove it, and the pawn was also releasing a faint glow, fighting against Han Qianqian.

Even though Han Qianqian's light at the moment was far more overwhelming than its light.

But

"It's not right!" Han Qianqian frowned.

Although its light was weak, it was clearly extremely energetic, and even though he had continuously used his huge Chaos Qi against it, he still failed to move it in the slightest.

"Could it be that that fellow Blade Twelve made a mistake?" Han Qianqian wondered.

But, the possibility of that was very low.

Could it be that he had made a mistake?

Han Qianqian thought and thought, but he couldn't figure out which part had gone wrong.

Looking at the entire barrier, Han Qianqian fell into deep thought.

Suddenly, his eyes went back to the entire board!

Right, this one must be the right one, it was clearly dimmer than any of the other pieces!

"Yes, dim!" Han Qianqian's eyes widened.

Therein lay the problem.

In the next second, Han Qianqian flew down violently.

Seeing Han Qianqian return without success, the group of people at the bottom instantly lost their breath.

Dagger Twelve was about to greet them and ask for clarification, but he was gently pushed away by Han Qianqian, who then took a few steps through the golden-armored soldiers and walked directly in front of the vertical-eyed stone man.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, his eyes staring deadly at the vertical-eyed stone man as if he were standing frozen.

The crowd looked at each other in disbelief, and they couldn't understand what Han Qianqian was doing.

"I see." Han Qianqian smiled gently.

In the next second, he suddenly lifted back, followed by a step on top of that carriage.

"Three thousand, be careful." A group of people hurriedly shouted.

After all, although they had become stone men again, the group of people had experienced this guy's skills.

Now, Han Qianqian had taken the initiative to approach, so if the vertical-eyed stone man attacked, the consequences would be unthinkable.

But while the group was worried, Han Qianqian was not only approaching the Stone Man, but even more outrageous actions had just begun!

"Three thousand, what are you doing?" Ning Yue was instantly alarmed.

Han Qianqian stood gently, followed by a pair of large hands, and slowly placed them on the vertical-eyed stone man's shoulders amidst everyone's incomparable astonishment.

The most terrifying thing was that Han Qianqian's hands were carrying an immense amount of chaos power, which was constantly being channeled into the vertical-eyed stone man!

What the hell is Han Qianqian up to?

Everyone was collectively dumbfounded