

His True Color Chapter 2691-2700

Chapter 2691

"Is he planning to resurrect that vertical-eyed stone man?"

"Holy shit, is Han Qianqian he crazy?"

In the face of everyone's questions, at this moment, Han Qianqian had no distractions and was wholeheartedly doing what was in his hands.

As the chaos power continued to be added, the entire vertical-eyed stone man's side slowly began to glow with a tinge of white Qi. Immediately afterwards, the stones on his body began to bulge up in layers due to the pressure, and one by one, they fell off

As the layers of stone fell off, what was revealed was a faint golden glow inside.

"It's you." Han Qianqian smiled gently, and increased the energy in his hands.

The greater the force, the greater the pressure, and the cracks in the stone on the vertical-eyed stone man's body increased even more, and the light seeping from within grew stronger and stronger.

Until finally, all the stones on it fell off with a green light ascending to the sky, and all that was left in place was just an object wrapped in golden light.

"This"

The group of people were dumbfounded, not knowing what to make of it.

Han Qianqian exerted a slight amount of force again, suppressing the golden light into darkness, and what was inside this was completely revealed.

A golden scepter more than a meter long, all of them were all too familiar with it.

For just a short while ago, many of those present had suffered from it.

Without waiting for any reaction from the crowd, Han Qianqian had already picked up the golden scepter and turned around with a single turn to charge directly towards the barrier.

"You are originally one, no matter how you play it, it is still a hand of death, however, there is life in death, and you, a dull pawn, are the life in death, break it for me!"

Han Qianqian shouted angrily and directly aimed his golden scepter at the somewhat dull chess piece with a fierce palm strike.

Buzz!

The golden scepter slowly penetrated into the chess piece with a golden glow, and with its complete penetration, a yellow light suddenly flashed across the entire chessboard.

And after the yellow light swept through, all the pieces instantly became bright and shiny, like stars on a starboard.

They were connected to each other, echoing each other, and then various connecting lines appeared between them.

Finally, as the connecting lines lit up, the entire barrier became extremely translucent, and then, the barrier had disappeared.

"It's broken, it's broken, Han Qianqian has broken it."

"Three thousand he's done it!"

"Shit, bully."

The crowd cheered and was overjoyed.

Han Qianqian, who was in mid-air, also let out a long breath.

It was a chess game, but that was only the exterior. Hidden beneath the chess game was a huge and ingenious mechanism.

Anyone who touched it would touch the mechanism and be forced to return.

It may seem that the game can be solved, but in an absolutely dead game, it is impossible for anyone to play it.

Poor Wang's family, for ten generations, had only been led by some misinformation that they did not know where they had gotten, treating the art of chess as a necessary preparation.

But who could have known that chess, no matter how it was played, would never change any of the endings.

No matter how much the Wang family studied the game of chess, in the end, it was just an empty affair.

It was a bit ironic when one thought about it.

As soon as the barrier broke, a breath of fresh air came from the end inside, with a smell that had been dusty for a long time, and a very fresh smell.

Han Qianqian slowly landed on the ground and a group of people came running wildly at once, each one cheering.

Only Wang Simin, at this moment, quietly looked at the stone house at the end of the cave.

At least, at this moment, it was as close as it could be, but no longer distant, but within reach.

Almost the same as her, was Han Qianqian at this moment!

Something that could be guarded by such an exquisite mechanism, and something that was inextricably linked to the Dragon Plate, and even involved the Arisaea clan

So, what is hidden in the stone house, exactly?!

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"Haha, it's broken broken!"

"Three thousand is really awesome, if he hadn't arrived, we would probably be stuck here, spinning in place all the time."

"Nonsense, who is Three Thousand, that's our alliance master, not only is his combat power explosive, his intelligence is also first class."

"A thousand pieces of gold are easy to come by, but a general is hard to find, and this saintly ruler who commands ten thousand generals is even harder to come by."

The group of people laughed and were overwhelmed with joy.

Knife Twelve stood out directly at this moment, his face tugged like a two hundred and fifty: "Alright, alright, Han Qianqian is indeed bullish, but it depends on who he's compared to oh."

"If it's compared to me, hey, it's not even close."

"Mo Yang, I'm warning you, don't look at the wise man with such eyes, let alone with any suspicion."

Knife Twelve was so happy that he was about to take off, his eyebrows flying as he "fought" the group.

"Well, well, it's actually thanks to Blade Twelve's proposal that we were able to break this barrier this time. Otherwise, three thousand may not be able to break it so quickly." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng rounded up and laughed.

With Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng helping him out, Dagger Twelve laughed even more wildly.

Mo Yang nodded bitterly helplessly, "That's true, although it won't make any difference to this guy's intelligence, but this time, Blade Twelve did take great credit."

Ning Yue frowned and said, "That being said, but three thousand, I don't understand one thing."

"Why is it that all of us, even you, were unable to discover the most important link in this barrier, and on what basis was Blade Twelve able to do so again? Also, you seem to know as if he can discover it." Mo Yang frowned.

Han Qianqian laughed softly, and Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and Mo Yang also laughed bitterly.

"Does that even need to be said? As Three Thousand's best brother, do you guys really think that Master Dagger doesn't have two tricks up my sleeve?" Knife Twelve said happily.

"Let me answer that question for Han Qianqian." Mo Yang let out a bitter laugh, glanced at everyone, and then said, "This is the difference between a child's perspective and an adult's perspective."

Every smart person, the reason why they are smart, is inevitably because of the accumulation of culture as well as the reinforcement of logic, so they are always more thoughtful, or stronger, than others in thinking about problems and solving them.

But there are two sides to everything in this world.

There are advantages and disadvantages!

High culture and strong logic can indeed help one solve many problems, but sometimes they can also become a criterion or a constraint for one's thinking and problem solving.

For example, the question of what a person is going to do when he gets up, a fixed mind might really think about what he might do.

But this is exactly what can make very simple problems very complicated.

"Some people, however, don't." The journeyman hundred smiled gently.

"What kind of people?" Lu Yuan frowned.

Mo Yang gave a bitter laugh, "Little children."

"Little children?"

A child's mind was simple, and they would see things from a relatively single perspective, and complex issues would be relatively simplistic.

Sometimes, this simplistic consideration would make things unusually childish, but there were times when one could see something that ordinary people could not see.

"Meaning, three thousand he sought out Blade Twelve just because" Zhong Beihai understood something at once.

"Pfft hahahahaha!" Suddenly, Ning Yue couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Sorry, usually I don't laugh either, unless, unless I really can't help it, hahahaha."

For a time, a group of people directly laughing back and forth, leaving only the knife twelve, from the midst of extreme expansion, completely turned into in the wind and the crowd of ridicule among the messy

"Screw screwed up half a day, Han three thousand what do you take me for?"

Knife twelve dumbfounded, said the good great wisdom as foolishness it? The good old me that what?

What, how suddenly changed the flavor?

Little kid!

However, just as the crowd was laughing their heads off, so much so that they could hardly stand it, at that moment, a group of people looked at Han Qianqian, but they saw that he did not have any smile on his face.

He just looked ahead indifferently, almost exactly the same as Wang Simin.

Seeing this, the group of people curbed their smiles, while at this time, Han Qianqian and Wang Simin both looked at each other and then nodded their heads.

Then, both of them could not help but walk towards the stone house in front of them.

Seeing Han Qianqian and Wang Simin like this, the crowd hurriedly followed behind Han Qianqian and headed towards the stone house step by step

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The closer they got to the stone house, the more they felt the freshness in the air become more dense, and at the same time, a powerful pressure was emitted from somewhere, which made people feel a little uncomfortable.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly and led Wang Simin and the others, always on guard, towards the stone house.

Soon, a group of people arrived at the door of the stone house.

On both sides, the golden boy and jade girl were lifelike, the boy holding a book in his hand, the jade girl holding gold in her right hand, and with the eyes, there was a woman sitting within the stone house.

It goes without saying that the golden wisps of jade are incomparably luxurious, shining with a glittering light that catches the eye.

She was sitting slightly, her body straight and dignified, but her head was covered by a red cloth, making her appear both somewhat mysterious and somewhat bizarre.

"How strange, why is this stone statue having its head covered by a red cloth?" Ning Yue frowned, wondering.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng sighed and said skeptically, "According to legend, it is usually a very fierce resentful spirit that would have its head covered or its eyes covered so that it doesn't endanger the human world."

"Then it means that what is enshrined in this stone house is a resentful spirit?" Zhong Beihai frowned and wondered.

"It is extremely likely." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, then took a few steps to Han Qian Qian's side and whispered, "Qian Qian, be careful."

Han Qianqian nodded and looked around, then, glancing at everyone, "You all wait outside, I'll just go in alone."

"I'll accompany you." Wang Simin said worriedly.

Han Qianqian shook her head, at that moment Mo Yang stood out and laughed softly, "Miss Wang, it's better to let Qianqian go alone."

"But"

"If there's really any danger, this guy, three thousand, will take care of it himself, any of us will only be a burden to him." Mo Yang naturally knew a lot about Han Qianqian's personality.

Whenever there was any danger, wasn't this guy the first to rush ahead and protect everyone?!

"I'll go with him." The mountain-penetrator glanced at Wang Simin, "However, I won't help him, this fellow just knocked me off my feet, if anything happens, I'll just stab him in the back there."

Wang Simin helplessly rolled her eyes, however, the mountain piercing armor's words, no matter what, at least made the current somewhat awkward atmosphere, defused.

"Alright, you come in with me." Han Qianqian nodded.

This fellow had some knowledge of the Aristocercus clan, and might indeed be able to help himself at certain times. The second thing was that although the piercing mountain armour's own abilities weren't quite top level, the creature came with its own armour, so there was no problem defending itself.

"Ning Yue, Master Zhong Beihai, I'll leave the others to you." After saying that, Han Qianqian's hand moved and an energy struck out directly from his hand, directly supporting a simple energy protection shield for everyone present.

"Go!" With a glance at the Mountain Piercing Armor, Han Qianqian took one step and stepped inside the stone house.

As soon as the two of them stepped into the house, a muffled sound was heard, and the door of the stone house suddenly closed!

The people were worried, but at this time, there was no other way out, they could only wait quietly.

And inside the house, Han Qianqian

The sudden closing of the stone house did not bring any bad emotions to Han Qianqian, he just stared around more carefully.

The only thing left in front of him was a stone statue, and in front of it, there was a kneeling cushion, but nothing else.

"There is nothing, it seems, only the stone statue in front of us, why don't I go and uncover it?" The mountain-penetrator said.

Han Qianqian reached out slightly and blocked the mountain piercing armour.

"What's wrong?"

"Since there is a kneeling mat, it means that the stone statue should have been worshipped, and its status, too, should be high, or even a symbol of sorts, so don't mess around with it." Han Qianqian finished speaking and walked a few steps to the kneeling mat, "After kneeling and worshipping first, then open the red cloth and see what's there, right?"

The mountain-penetrator was slightly stunned, but then he nodded, "You're not afraid that the one you're kneeling to is evil?"

"What is the difference between good and evil? My heart is natural, and I am one since." Han Qianqian smiled gently, and with that, he knelt down directly.

Then, he gave a gentle kowtow to the stone statue.

And with this head kowtow, a peculiar crunching sound was made on the ground, and immediately afterwards, something surprising happened

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"Cluck"

Beneath the ground, there was suddenly a slow rotation of the gears of the mechanism.

Han Qianqian and piercing mountain armor suddenly froze, before the two had any reflection, suddenly, the whole ground instantly a reversal, before the two could understand, they had been directly snapped down.

In the original stone house, the reversed side came over, and it turned out to be exactly the same as the square house!

To put it simply, the floor of this house actually had two sides, and both sides looked exactly the same.

And Han Qianqian and the piercing mountain armor, with the entire ground reversed, and directly snapped over under the floor of the stone house, a time around the darkness, reaching almost invisible to the five fingers.

"Han Han Qianqian, where are you, damn it, I can't see anything, grandma, say something." The pangolin shouted loudly in panic.

Han Qianqian faintly rose from the ground, first looked around, then, was about to respond, but suddenly a soft light laugh came from the dark space.

Although, the sound was small and subtle, how could it escape Han Qianqian's ears?

"Who's laughing?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, his breath radiating out at the same time.

"Holy shit, Three Thousand, what did you say? Who's laughing? Don't scare me." The pangolin looked around and shivered a little.

Suddenly, the lights shone brightly and the darkness disappeared.

What met their eyes was a glorious palace, with golden bricks and walls and a shining body!

The floor was so shiny and clean that it reflected their reflections.

The two men looked at each other in bewilderment, obviously astonished by the magnificence of the palace in front of them.

"Under this stone house, there is actually such a place." The mountain-penetrator said in astonishment.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, his gaze kept quietly looking ahead, and when the Pierced Mountain Armor followed Han Qianqian's gaze, he was stunned to find a woman gently squatting there at the innermost part of the palace.

"A divine immortal!?" The mountain piercer exclaimed.

"Or, a demon?"

Although that woman was crouching there, her white dress was resting on the ground for several meters, a faint golden glow emanating from above her white dress, a waterfall of long black hair naturally falling to the ground, and between the strands of her hair, a golden light glittered.

Most importantly, although that woman was crouching there, her aura was exceptionally unique.

"Go over." Han Qianqian shouted softly and led the piercing beetle over.

Within a few moments, the two walked within the golden palace and stopped in front of the woman, about ten metres away.

"You guys are here?!" The woman smiled gently, but did not turn around.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, "You know us?"

"All beings are beings, what is there to know and what is there not to know?" She smiled gently.

Han Qianqian nodded, "Qianqian understands."

"Three thousand? Good name, three thousand in weak water, only one scoop, it seems, a man of pure love." She laughed softly.

Han Qianqian gave a bitter smile and nodded, not knowing how to reply.

"Sit down." She waved one hand, and in an instant, two golden chairs appeared behind Han Qianqian and Piercing Mountain Armour, but, while they were said to be chairs, what was strange was that the chairs had no legs at all, what they had, was nothing more than chair surfaces.

The piercing armour was stunned, but Han Qianqian, with a bland smile, sat down directly.

"Those who can enter here are bound to have worshipped my statue, naturally, they will not be enemies, so you can also feel free to sit down." She said in a soft voice.

Only then did Piercing Mountain Armour sit down on his butt when he heard this, but he still couldn't help but feel strange as he quietly came up to Han Qianqian's ear and said, "I say, Qianqian, something's not right."

"Didn't I tell you? I am an earth spirit pearl. Although I don't know the specifics of this place very well, but in general I have a good feel for the structure of this place."

"There isn't a space like this that exists in a proper underground tomb at all."

"But this place, again, doesn't seem unreal at all." Han Qianqian looked around and whispered back.

"What's so strange about reality being unreal and unreal being real?" She smiled gently, then slowly stood up, her long, flowing hair tossed, revealing her true appearance in a flash.

Only, when they saw her real face, Han Qianqian and the piercing mountain beetle both opened their mouths wide almost simultaneously

This

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It was simply dazzling.

Beneath her long, waterfall-like hair, quietly present, was a horse's head.

She did not seem to be surprised by the dumbfoundedness of Han Qianqian and the piercing beast, she just smiled faintly, and at once, the surrounding flickered violently, and the golden palace turned into a broken thatched hut on top of a mat of yellow earth in a flash, while on her body, she also suddenly lost her horse's head and turned into a beautiful and good-looking young girl, only the body of a human being, but at that moment, turned into the body of a horse.

Immediately afterwards, the image flashed back to the appearance of the party, several times in succession, before she then smiled faintly and stopped moving.

"Senior, I'm sorry, we" Han Qianqian slightly bowed his head and said apologetically.

Even though Han Qianqian had never judged people by their appearance, he had to admit just now that he had been so startled by the woman's horse head that he had lost his temper.

"Everyone has a love of beauty, and vice versa, so what is wrong with you?" The woman laughed lightly and said, "Besides, I am in a very good mood for you to come here today, so how could I be angry?"

"Just now, I was just showing you the illusion and the illusion, the reality and the truth."

"If you wanted to take out your anger, I am afraid that this little earth spirit pearl, which has been endangering the village for many years, would have died many times already." After saying this, she gently locked her gaze on the body of the piercing mountain beetle.

Hearing this, the pangolin visibly shivered in fear, but greater doubts were still to come: "Wait, what did you you just call me? Earth spirit pearl?"

This, in fact, is also what Han Qianqian is very strange.

The earth spirit pearl was something that the head of the qilin clan could know about in the past, and it wasn't unusual to know, but this woman right now, how did she know about it?

This was not a cabbage on the street that a person could know about.

"You and I are one, isn't it common to know about you?" She gave a soft laugh.

"We are one? What does that mean?" The Impaler frowned.

"Not of the same kind, but from the same ancestor!" She replied blandly.

Though not of the same kind, and from the same ancestor?

What did that mean?

She was not of the same kind as the piercing beetle, but she was inextricably linked to the earth spirit pearl?

"But I don't know you." The piercing beetle shook its head.

"You've been telling my story to Han Qianqian, so how could you not know me?" She whispered instead.

"Wait a minute, I never told you my name is Han Qianqian, I only said my name is Qianqian, how would you know my surname" Han Qianqian frowned widely, "Also, how would you know... ..that the piercing beetle and I told stories!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's eyes snapped open, "You're the woman in that story?"

The horse skin wrapped around her body and turned her into a silkworm, after which the woman turned into a horse-headed person and was ostracized

The woman's body was transformed into a horse-headed person and she was ostracized.

The woman's appearance in front of her, Han Qianqian immediately understood.

"No wonder the stone statue outside has covered its head with a cloth. It's not because it's an evil spirit or anything else, but simply because, the stone statue's head is a horse's head!" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

The woman smiled gently, "You're quite right."

"As for how I know about you, it's simple. As I said, although I am not of the same kind, I am an ancestor of the earth spirit.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she gently took a few steps to walk in front of Han Qianqian, faintly glancing at him, and the next second, she suddenly raised her hand gently.

The pangolin subconsciously took a defensive stance, but at this moment, Han Qianqian did not choose any resistance, allowing her to make her move, he only looked at her indifferently.

What Han Qianqian saw in her eyes was sincerity.

Seeing that Han Qianqian did not make the slightest move to resist, she raised her hand slightly, then, placed her hand gently on Han Qianqian's body, almost at the same time, a strange golden aura slowly rose on her arm

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Like a stream of light, it rose slightly and quickly from above the arm and kept faintly flowing overhead.

What is even more bizarre is that it seems that under the influence of this stream of light, Han Qianqian's body also began to appear a slight change.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's body was also slightly shifted by the streams of light, as if someone had put many fireflies on his body, and as the breeze blew, the fireflies flew with the wind, pulling out streams of light, sacred and dazzling.

The two are one, just like two heavenly gods descending to earth, divine blanketing the sun.

Han Qianqian looked at her in amazement, how could this happen?

Suddenly, at that very moment, she gently released her hand, then, slightly retreating a few steps, she rushed towards Han Qianqian and lightly bent halfway, her right hand gently pressed against her left shoulder, her horse's head slightly lowered.

"Greetings, Emperor."

"The Emperor?" When the mountain-penetrator heard her words, he froze, shot a straight look at her, and then looked at Han Qianqian in amazement.

What was this?!

Not only her, but even Han Qianqian at this moment was confused as to what was going on here?

For good reason, why was he suddenly calling himself some kind of emperor?

"Senior, what do you mean by that?" Han Qianqian said in confusion.

"The emperor is carrying the Pan Gu Axe, so he is the heir of the Great God Pan Gu. As one of the five tribes, I should naturally respect the emperor when I see him." She laughed gently.

"You were just treating me"

"Forgive my rudeness, the one with the Pan Gu Axe is an emperor, that is why I tested it with my breath." She faintly gave another curtsy to show her apologies.

Han Qianqian shook his head, indicating that there was no need to apologise, and said with some embarrassment, "I do have the Pan Gu Axe, but I can't even use it until now, so how can I be worthy of any heir."

"It's just that the time has not yet come." She smiled gently, "Since you have been chosen, you are an extraordinary person with a heavenly destiny, Emperor, why do you need to worry about it? As the saying goes, Heaven and Earth are mysterious and the Dao is natural."

After she finished speaking, she looked at the piercing mountain beetle and said softly, "Since you are already an emperor, earth spirit bead, you need to guard the emperor, and if the dao is not accomplished, I will have to collect your blood debt that has harmed my tribe for many years."

As soon as the words left her mouth, the piercing beetle wanted to retort out of face, but she only raised her hand slightly, and in a flash, the piercing beetle was like a small stone that was suddenly sent flying by the giant elephant's palm, and smashed directly into the golden wall several meters away.

The golden wall instantly crumbled, leaving spider web-like marks.

"Ah"

"Ouch"

The pangolin couldn't even shout out in pain, and after struggling for a long time, it could barely squeeze out a few words from its throat.

Even with the protection of the armor on his back, the pangolin only felt that his internal organs were twisted together, and the intense pain even made him almost faint on the spot.

Han Qianqian looked at the piercing beetle who had been sent flying, but his heart was shocked.

What kind of power was this? With a raised hand, he could directly beat up a Mountain Piercing Armour like that? Even Han Qianqian himself could have crushed the Mountain Piercing Armour in terms of strength, but he would never have been able to do so lightly and so perversely.

Experience had told Han Qianqian that the woman in front of him was definitely above his own strength.

Even, against a true god like Lu Wu Shen, she would definitely not lose.

But the question was, in this world, was there really someone who could be on par with a True God?!

Could it be that one had overestimated her?!

"Remember, the earth spirit pearl?" She looked gently at the piercing beast!

"You stinking bitch, " Piercing Mountain Armor forced himself to hold back his anger as he looked at the horse-headed woman and muttered a quiet scolding.

"I only used ten percent of my strength, if you don't help the emperor with all your heart, next time, it will be ten percent of your strength, even if we come from the same ancestor, I will definitely let you return dust to dust and dirt to dirt." At this point, her voice finally became a little cold.

Ten percent of your power?

Han Qianqian couldn't help but stare in disbelief, and the piercing beetle over there also held back the words, "You're his concubine, you bitch!"

How can you be so exaggerated? Just like that, it was a fucking outrageous 10% of force!

Perhaps, if it was someone else, Han Qianqian and Piercing Mountain Armor would think that she was bragging, but the person in front of them, the two of them would definitely not think so.

Because she had, just now, really made it easy.

But just as Han Qianqian was unusually surprised, she suddenly placed her gaze on Han Qianqian, and immediately afterwards, she aimed at Han Qianqian and suddenly opened her mouth between

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The next second, a white light suddenly shot out of her mouth, and without waiting for any reaction from Han Qianqian, the white light already flew to Han Qianqian's body, and in the next second, it turned into ten thousand times white silk, wrapping Han Qianqian tightly from top to bottom.

From a distance, Han Qianqian looked as if he had been put inside a silkworm chrysalis, with only his head remaining outside.

"Senior, what are you doing?" Han Qianqian was stunned and wondered.

He tried to struggle with all his might, but unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried, the outer white silk wrapped itself around him so tightly that it was impossible to break free.

"Damn, this crazy bitch, crazy enough to hit people on sight? Just now, I even told Laozi to protect you!"

"Han Qianqian, I'll help you." With a loud roar, the mountain beetle gallantly rushed over.

Although the impact was very painful, it was not fatal to the armour-clad Mountain Piercing Armour, and after a short period of severe pain, it had almost recovered.

But just halfway through his dash, he suddenly felt a toppling on his back, and was wondering when his body suddenly tilted slightly in the right direction, originally wanting to help Han Sanqian, so he aimed at the woman to kill her, but at this moment, it was aimed directly at Han Sanqian.

"Shit, it can't be?" A cold chill ran through the piercing beetle's heart.

The next second, his eyes widened in shock as he watched the body, which was completely out of his control, quickly rush towards Han Qianqian.

The speed of it was so fast that even if the Piercing Mountain Armour had lived most of its life, it would never have imagined that it could one day be this fast.

"Han Qianqian! Get the fuck out of the way!" With a miserable roar, the mountain-piercing beetle was already charging over like a tank.

Han Qianqian glanced speechlessly at the silly dick piercing mountain beetle charging up, his entire body filled with black lines.

Are you here to help me? You're clearly here to cause trouble?

However, even though Han Qianqian was speechless and rolled his eyes, his body was severely bound and Han Qianqian could not hide.

After rolling his eyes at the bastard, Han Qianqian closed his eyes and chose to give up his resistance.

"Boom!!!"

There was a loud muffled sound, and the pangolin crashed directly into Han Qianqian.

However, there was no fierce impact like a thunderbolt hitting the ground, there was only a miserable scream.

"Damn you sisters!"

Immediately afterwards, along with this elongated scream, the body of the piercing mountain beetle was flying backwards in a parabolic manner.

Boom!

The ground trembled!

Han Qianqian couldn't help but close his eyes, mentally feeling silent for the pangolin, but at the same time, he was also very surprised as he looked up at the woman in front of him.

How could this happen?

Obviously, it was the pangolin that had come to hit him, and with his strength and speed, it was already a good thing that he hadn't been knocked away by him, but it turned out that he had knocked himself away by himself.

Quickly, Han Qianqian set his eyes on the silkworm chrysalis he was carrying!

That must be it!

"Don't be nervous, relax a bit and try to think of what style of clothes you like best?" She laughed softly.

Han Qianqian nodded, and his whole body instantly relaxed while his mind conjured up the style of the suit.

The next second, ten thousand strands of white silk suddenly swam around his body, and when they stopped, Han Qianqian's body was already covered with a suit and shirt.

The light threads were silky and shining with golden light, making the suit look like a heavenly object, and the perfect fit made people sigh that even the most exquisite tailor in the world could not cut such an exquisite style.

Han Qianqian tried again, and the suit was transformed into another long coat to be attached to his body.

"So magical?" Han Qianqian looked at the woman with some delight.

"As the saying goes, water flows more when you draw a sword, although the Frost Jade Armour is not as dominant as the Undying Xuan Armour, it is still a miraculous object that I have made all my life, like water, it can transform into ten thousand forms and can also be defended by strain, and the Undying Xuan Armour is one yin and one yang, yang is the result of rigidity, yin is the result of yin, it is the way of the world and the root of the dao."

As soon as the words left her mouth, she suddenly used her palm, her energy was so great that it was obvious that she had really done it.

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Han Qianqian's entire body instantly bowed directly at the back because of her palm, while almost simultaneously, a ray of purple light also fiercely popped out from Han Qianqian's body.

In the next second, she withdrew her hand, and that purple light also violently flew into her hand.

"The Immortal Xuan Armour?" Han Qianqian froze.

This woman could actually directly knock out the Undying Xuan Armour with a single palm, this was simply too mind-boggling, wasn't it?

"Although the armour is injured, however, it is not hopeless, go and see your friend." After saying that, she suddenly disappeared, and when Han Qianqian raised his eyes again, she had already retreated hundreds of metres away, gently crouching down, as she had just done, and it was impossible to see clearly what she was doing.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, very strange, although her palm just now was extremely powerful, but also directly unbelievable to shake out his Immortal Xuan armor, but he not only did not feel the slightest difference, not even a little bit of pain.

However, since she told him to check out the Mountain Piercing Armor, Han Qianqian stopped thinking about it and quickly ran towards the distant Mountain Piercing Armor.

Seeing Han Qianqian running over, the pangolin was trying to stand up with all its strength, so it laid down on its buttocks.

"Han Qianqian, you fucking old bitch, you're shaking me." The bastard was lying on the ground like a scoundrel, howling and shouting.

"Looks like you ran over it, right?" Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly.

Such an impact would obviously still be raw and painful for a bastard like the piercing beetle, but it wouldn't be a fatal injury.

"Alright, get up." Han Qianqian said, lowering himself to help him.

But the pangolin didn't move a muscle and rolled around, "Shit, I obviously wanted to save you, but now it's my fault? My body hurts, but my heart hurts even more, let me die."

"Then I'll ask her to go?"

"Shit, Han Qianqian are you fucking human?" When this bastard heard this, he stood up on his ass, "At least I was born to die for you, and you tell that dead bitch to clean me up?"

"But, if we're talking, that bitch is really good."

Han Qianqian nodded, it was more than powerful, it was simply perverted, even Han Qianqian himself, for the first time, felt a sense of powerlessness in front of a person.

"This person, mysterious and unpredictable." Han Qianqian agreed, "The most amazing thing is that the Undying Xuan Armour, which is almost completely one with me, would actually be easily removed by her."

"Shit, is this bitch that much of a dick?" The mountain-penetrator frowned, "Shit, then I'd better cut this bitch some slack, a good man doesn't eat his words."

"This Baba has the Ancestral God of the Silkworm clan after all." The mountain piercing armor thought of this, and even couldn't help but give himself a two-hundred-fifty look of approval, then he oddly looked at Han Qianqian: "However, such a bullying bitch, but must respectfully call you the emperor, shit, Han Qianqian, what exactly is your origin?"

"Me? I'm an earthling." Han Qianqian laughed bitterly.

Since when did it produce bullish people?" The pangolin rubbed its head strangely, wondering, "Also, what's an emperor?"

"Also, what avenue do you have to complete? Damn, I'm so confused."

Not only was the piercing beetle confused, even Han Qianqian himself was completely outside of the situation at this time.

"She said you are the heir of Pan Gu, she is the person of what five tribes, what do you mean by the person of five tribes?" The pierced beetle said.

"You're asking me, who am I asking?" Han Qianqian wondered.

"Damn it, one clan of the Arisen Silkworms is so powerful? What about if the other four clans are converged? My goodness, I'm following the big guy." When the pangolin thought of this, he couldn't help but look at Han Qianqian with a crazy maniacal smile.

Han Qianqian ignored this creature, but in his heart he was thinking, "Which five tribes are these so-called five tribes?"

While thinking, suddenly, Han Qianqian's body suddenly flashed with purple light, and when he raised his eyes again, the woman had already appeared in front of him, and Han Qianqian also sensed that the Immortal Xuan Armour had returned to his body at this time.

More importantly, at this time, Han Qianqian felt that an extremely large force was faintly stirring above the Undying Xuan Armor.

"How did this happen?" Han Qianqian jerked his head up to look at her.

But all of a sudden, Han Qianqian's entire body felt as if it had exploded, and the intense pain caused him to lose control on the spot and fall directly to the ground

Chapter 2699

"Holy sh*t, what did you do to him?" As soon as he saw Han Qianqian do so, the pangolin immediately roared at the woman.

However, as soon as the woman glared back at him, the mannequin was silenced.

It was not that he dared not speak, but no matter how he opened his mouth, he could not make any sound at all.

The pain was so intense that his whole body shivered and cold sweat broke out.

At that moment, Han Qianqian felt like being devoured by ten thousand insects and bitten by a thousand snakes!

"The Qi of Chaos is originally the ancestor of Yin and Yang, capable of transforming all things and breaking all Qi, so it is the ancestor of all Qi... However, Emperor, do you have the feeling that your Qi of Chaos is not as powerful as you thought it was?" The woman smiled gently.

Han Qianqian forced himself to endure the intense pain in his body and reluctantly looked at her as he said with difficulty, "How do you know?"

Although the Qi of Chaos did give Han Qianqian a certain advantage in the middle of a fight, truth be told, the advantage wasn't really that pronounced.

It was indeed shifty enough, but the problem was that it wasn't as powerful as one might think.

"Do you know why?"

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and shook his head.

"Although you have Chaos Qi, however, it is the most rubbish Chaos Qi. If there are three grades of Chaos Qi, the real one is the top grade, the next one is the middle grade, and yours is the lower grade."

"What I call inferior is not just a relationship of apparent inferiority, but lower qi!"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian immediately looked at it in surprise.

Lower qi, which was the turbid qi in the belly, could also be called farts.

This Chaos Qi was what he had absorbed in Taotie's belly back then, and with this as the origin, the Chaos Qi was indeed not powerful enough, and it was already remarkable that someone could see this kind of end, but what was even more unexpected was that this woman in front of him not only saw it, but even more frightening was that she even knew what kind of level this Chaos Qi belonged to.

"As a member of the Five Clans of Heaven, I know something about it since, there is no need for the Emperor to be surprised." After saying that, she smiled gently and then spoke, "Chaos Qi can encompass all things, but it is also because it is so encompassing that the return of all things is so unstable that the Chaos Qi is extremely unstable."

"From the beginning of time to the present, in order for the Chaos Qi to be stable, it is therefore necessary to constantly use other powers to remove impurities in order to quench its purity. That is why

since ancient times, the great gods who possess such power have invariably transformed into nature and survived in it."

Han Qianqian nodded in understanding, and it was at this time that he suddenly realised that the pain he was was his body seemed to be slowly starting to disappear.

He could also get up from the ground, slowly.

"The mind merges with the gods, the clan of yin and yang, the ancestor of all qi!" She said softly and softly.

Han Qianqian nodded, closed his eyes, slightly gathered the power of his dantian, and tightened his mind with a single thought and two fingers.

"Bang!"

A loud bang was heard from the golden wall hundreds of metres away, and the entire palace trembled.

Han Qianqian looked at his fingers with almost disbelief, just now, that overwhelming strike had come from his hands?

"When I was sewing the Undying Xuan Armour for you, I had already poured my power into the Undying Xuan Armour, so when you put it on, Emperor, the Chaos Qi was affected by my power, and that's why it changed, so much so that you felt a sharp pain all over your body." The woman smiled gently.

Han Qianqian was a little embarrassed, "I'm sorry, we were wrong to blame you just now."

"It's just working for my clan, and for my husband, and for the Great Dao, the emperor doesn't need to be like that." After saying that, she smiled gently.

"Your husband? Who is he?"

She smiled softly in a mysterious way

Chapter 2700

"Also, I really don't know what the five tribes you're talking about are." Han Qianqian said doubtfully.

"Shouldn't you, too, be telling me that there are some things that cannot be spoken about, right?"

After glancing at the puzzled Han Qianqian, she nodded, "There are indeed some things that are forbidden by the consensus of all people, and no one can reveal these secrets, otherwise, the wrath of heaven will come."

"The living will die, and the dead will never be reborn, suffering from ten thousand years of reincarnation."

"However, you are an emperor, so naturally, even if you violate the prohibition, I will tell you myself."

"The Great God Pan Gu held the Pan Gu Axe to open up the heavens and the earth, so the heavens and the earth divided themselves, and his old man was thus exhausted and transformed into all things, forming this world. At that time, there was an air of chaos in heaven and earth, so Hao Tian God was birthed from it, which governed the Nine Heavens and the Nine Underworlds from above, and the mortal world from below."

"At the same time as he appeared, there were two other ancient gods, one was the candle dragon transformed by a certain part of the great god Pan Gu, whose body was a thousand miles long, while his eyes were open for day and closed for night, and his breath was inhaled for winter and exhaled for

summer! The second is the god of thunder, a dragon with a human head and a bulging belly, who left his footprints in the thunderbolt, and by stepping on them Huaxu gave birth to Fuxi with a scaly body and Nuwa with a snake body."

"From then on, the human race emerged!"

"And corresponding to this are the five great families."

"The You Chao Clan, the Sui ren Clan, the Shennong Clan, the Jiu Li Clan, and the Xuan Yuan Clan!"

"My husband, is the Yellow Emperor of the Xuan Yuan Clan."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian and Piercing Armor were dumbfounded almost simultaneously, especially Han Qianqian, as he had long suspected that the history of the Eight Wastelands World might have really broken through the layers.

Too many ancient things had appeared, but by chance, most of them were only sporadic legends, so from that time on, Han Qianqian had always had his suspicions.

Only, Han Qianqian had been suffering from the lack of evidence to support this view, and the only Qilin clan leader, Saint Burn, who seemed to know, was also desperate to say something at that time.

"But I have a question, the history we know is all about the Three Great True Gods controlling the world, and for what you're talking about, almost few people know, why is that?"

"The three ancient gods with the three emperors of heaven, earth and man, and passed on to the next, in charge of the world, despite experiencing several great wars, but at least in general also counted order has been set, the eight worlds also into a stable life. But"

"Something happened so that order collapsed and the Eightfold World fell into a world of chaos from then on, and the Gods and Demons dueled, bringing peace back to the world, but both sides had long been powerless."

"The last generation of the human emperor, using the last remaining power, sealed the past of the Eightfold World, and since then, the Eightfold World has re-entered a new life."

"It is also known as the Age of the True Gods."

"Those born in later generations naturally do not know these previous secrets, and thus, from the time of their birth, they believe that the three true gods opened the era of the world, and in doing so, they have invented many legends of the true gods to create your later generations."

"And those of us who have survived from the ancient times are under the order and seal of the human emperor, and are not allowed to speak of the previous events, so naturally, those who know of these do not dare to speak."

"My five tribes, all of which were conceived by the Great God Pan Gu, are my ancestors, and you, the emperor, holding the Pan Gu axe, are the leader of the five tribes."

"If you want to know, even if I am condemned by the heavens, I will answer." The woman finished in a soft voice.

After hearing this, Han Qianqian and Piercing Mountain Armour looked at each other.

"Did those things that happened have something to do with the witch?" Han Qianqian said.

She nodded gently, "Not only is it related to Witch, it's also related to the Five Elements Divine Stone you hold, Emperor, and naturally, it's also related to this Earth Spirit Pearl."

"And it has something to do with me, huh?" The Mountain Piercing Armour gaped and pointed at herself.

Ignoring the Piercing Armour, she gently glanced at Han Qianqian and then said, "Emperor, time is running out, I still need to do one last thing for you."

"Time is running out, what does that mean?" Han Qianqian frowned and said, "What else do you have to do? You can tell me."

"Emperor, bring out that thing, I'll help you."

The Thing? Han Qianqian faintly stared.

"The emperor can find his way here, admittedly, by possessing it; otherwise, there's no way you could have gotten here." She smiled softly.

"I came here" Han Qianqian was stunned, this was brought here by Wang Simin, but he quickly reflected and with a movement in his hand, the dragon plate appeared, "You mean it?"