His True Colors Novel Chapter 2668 - 2670

Chapter 2668

Han Sanqian glared at the pangolin directly and speechlessly. If you don't want to know, you still need to ask?

"What is ordinary and not ordinary?" Han Sanqian frowned strangely: "You mean that the villagers in the village are not ordinary?"

There is one thing that Han Sanqian finds very strange. Pei Hu wanted to marry Xiao Xian'er more importantly because of the huge aura in her body, so naturally he hoped to use Xiao Xian'er to improve his cultivation.

This kind of desire is obviously very urgent, but in such an urgent situation, Pei Hu is willing to accept other conditions. What does this mean?

Obviously, Pei Hu is definitely not a good man and believer, so he will never give up if he doesn't get something.

Moreover, after receiving five years of support, Pei Hu's strength has improved by leaps and bounds, and even reached a jump.

Everything is showing that the villagers who seem to be ordinary villages are actually not ordinary.

"Of course." The pangolin smiled: "Want to hear a story?"

"But it's okay ." The

pangolin nodded and led Han Sanqian into the soil. While walking fast, he slowly began to talk about it. story.

"It is rumored that in the ancient times, there was a tribe who had been fighting for years. Although the number was not large, the victory was due to a very powerful general. It also allowed the tribe to maintain relative prosperity and grow stronger in the battle."

"This caused dissatisfaction with other tribes, so the coalition attacked, and the general led people to fight, but the whereabouts of the

generals became clear." "The general has a daughter. After knowing that her father was missing, she was heartbroken. She cried in front of the general's horse, hoping that the horse would help her bring the general back."

"She also said that if the horse can bring the general back, she would even marry the horse.."

"Unexpectedly, the horse rushed and left. In the future, the war horse actually found the dying general and brought him back."

"However, although the general was rescued, the general's daughter broke her word. She didn't want to marry a horse. Besides, she didn't even think about it that day. A few random words turned out to be a reality."

"The horse was deeply deceived, so he cried day and night to vent his dissatisfaction. The general knew this. After the incident, I made up my mind to kill the horse." "Well, on the second day, when the general's daughter went out, a horse skin flew in the sky. Before the general's daughter could respond, the horse skin wrapped her up, He rolled up and flew all the way straight."

"Finally, the horse hide tightly wrapped the general's daughter, and fell on a towering tree. Soon after, the horse hide and the general's daughter turned into a huge silkworm pupa. When the tribe opened the silkworm and rescued the general's daughter, her appearance had already changed quietly at that time, with her head."

"The villagers were frightened at the time, so they expelled her from the tribe. The general couldn't bear to see her daughter like this, so I built a house for my daughter outside the tribe."

"It's just that other injuries can be healed, but the wounds that were squeezed out by the villagers and the wounds of her own looks are still hard to heal. Just when she was furious and annoyed to seek death, She suddenly discovered that countless silks could appear between her waves, and several small silkworms dropped between her waves."

"She is ingenious and ingenious, separating the silk into cloth, and for a while, she arranged the hut very beautifully."

"When the tribes once heard about this, they changed their minds one after another. With her help, they began to raise silkworms and weave cloth. The reputation of the general's daughter became more and more popular, and it spread widely."

"Later, she Married and gave birth to a daughter. After she died, she was called the silkworm ancestor, and her offspring were called the silkworm ancestor."

"The legend says that the men in the clan are no different from ordinary people, but the woman contains the silkworm ancestor. Power."

"You mean, those villagers are the so-called silkworm clan?" Han Sangian frowned.

The pangolin sighed: "In fact, the silkworm family has disappeared many years ago. Because of the weird appearance of silkworm ancestors, most of their children are born with strange shapes even after they have married, so they are still rejected in the new ethnic group. When the minority is in danger, it has long ceased to exist."

"I think the people in the village look normal, and there is nothing special about them." Han Sanqian frowned and said, "In that case, how can you connect them with the so-called silkworm clan?" The

pangolin nodded heavily: "Actually, it's all because of it." As

soon as the voice fell, the pangolin's hand suddenly flashed strange lights...

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

On the cloth, a few strange routes are faintly drawn, and the center is marked in red. Beside the marking circle, there is a silkworm character standing there.

"What is this?" Han Sanqian asked with a frown.

"I don't know, it should be a treasure map." The pangolin said helplessly.

"Should be?" Han Sangian frowned slightly, what kind of answer was this?

Things are yours, but you told me they should?!

"Don't look at me like this, I didn't lie to you. Alas, I found this thing in the soil near me when I was born. After I became a human form, I would dig it. Come out!"

"When I got this guy, I saw that it was a route and a mark, and it looked like a mysterious secret, so I naturally thought that this should be some kind of treasure map." The pangolin said.

Han Sanqian couldn't help wondering: "This picture is near the place where you were born?"

"Yes."

In fact, this is not surprising. With the ability of pangolin earth spirit beads, it is naturally easy to find things in the surrounding hundreds of miles of soil. . But I don't know why, maybe because of being bitten by a snake once, Han Sanqian always inexplicably associate it with the ginseng baby and the Vulcan stone.

Could this treasure map have been placed near the pangolin from the beginning, just waiting for the pangolin to track it all the way with the map, and then meet himself?!

But this is too unbelievable, right?

Let alone when the pangolin was born, as far as it is concerned, he came to the village seven years ago, which also means that the time difference between the two is at least seven years.

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

"I thought it was some treasure, but I found it along the map, but it was a village." The pangolin said boredly.

The pangolin, who had been particularly frustrated, was so depressed that he even wanted to tear up the treasure map. But who knows is that Pei Hu actually asked the villagers of the designated place from the pangolin when he was unsuccessful in his courtship. "In fact, for so many years, I am also very curious why Pei Hu chose the girl from that village, so I have been investigating secretly."

"What did you investigate?"

"The investigation came to my hands. This map!"

"What do you mean?"

"Pei Hu has a map almost exactly the same as mine."

Han Sangian frowned, and there were two treasure maps?!

The pangolin nodded heavily: "Both pictures point to the village, and there is a silkworm character, and the girl in the village can make Pei Hu temporarily forget Xiao Xian'er. Therefore, I have to deal with this village and the so-called Silkworm conducted an investigation."

"When I visited thousands of mountains and waters, I didn't know the legend about silkworms. It was not until, once, when I worshipped a girl to Pei Hu that I had no intention of hearing the conversation between him and his father. Legend."

"At that time, I was thinking, is the silkworm in this picture the legend of this silkworm?"

Han Sanqian nodded silently without speaking. Now it seems that the people in the village are indeed very likely to have. The silkworm family. Although the appearance is not very consistent, the two treasure maps refer to the same place, and the established fact that Pei Hu suddenly jumped and soared after absorbing the girls from the village just a few years ago, all seem to corroborate this fact.

"The damn thing is the old man of Shengran Qilin. As a family of unicorns, he has the ability to know the past, but this guy has been silent all the time, and instead burned the fire on Laozi." Speaking of this, the pangolin was very depressed.

"What do you mean?"

"He said that Lao Tzu is an Earth Spirit Orb, so it's not good to go to Demon Heart. Why do you run to find his daughter? You said Lao Tzu is depressed." Pangolin said depressed.

Han Sanqian understood, no wonder the pangolin had to take himself to find Shengran, it turned out to be like this.

However, the old man Shengran was actually more complicated than he thought.

Moreover, does he have the ability to know the past?!

"We're almost there." The pangolin said, and the speed also slowed down.

And at this time, in the village!

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If we said that Wang Simin and others were still confident about Han Sanqian before, then over time, the mentality of several people has gradually changed.

By now, a group of people were already worried, pacing back and forth on the spot, sometimes raising their eyes to look out of the village.

"It's been a whole night, this...Why hasn't this Han Shaoxia come back?" Lei Gong looked at Wang Simin and the others worriedly: "Didn't you say that Han Shaoxia killed the yellow monster with ease long ago? But..."

Wang Si Min was also very worried, and said distraughtly: "Don't worry, I'll do what I say, and the gambling will never fail. If the sick chicken does not come back, you can do whatever you want. However, he will definitely come back. . " "

Wang, this is not a problem gambling is not gambling, but everyone is worried about Han Shaoxia ah. "Thunder Road bitter frustration.

Wang Simin naturally knew that the villagers had no other intentions, but Han Sanqian had passed by all night but did not move. She was extremely worried and naturally had no good expressions for the villagers.

"Sister Ningyue, you said that Han Sanqian has been out all night, and the earth has been shaken for so long, why haven't he seen him? Did he go out to play?" Wang Simin looked at Ningyue.

Ningyue frowned: "Nian'er is still here, why wouldn't he come back soon? The problem now is that even Qin Shuang who went with them has no news."

"Mo Yang, Lu Yuan and the others. Are you back?" Ningyue asked back.

Mo Yang also looked bad, and shook his head.

"What the hell?! Lu Yuan, the disciples on the top of the Blue Mountain, have already gone out to find someone for almost two hours. Is it possible that something happened to them too?" Ningyue said coldly.

And almost immediately when her voice fell, a loud noise came from a distance.

When everyone looked up, they saw Lu Yuan quickly return to the village with a group of disciples, and in the middle of them, Qin Shuang was firmly grasped by them, but Qin Shuang had been fighting desperately all the time.

"They are back."

"Qin Shuang is also here."

"But...but what about three thousand?" When a

group of people saw this, they were immediately happy, but they were also worried soon.

In the midst of everyone's worries, Lu Yuan had already led Qin Shuang and ran over there quickly.

"Let go of me, let me go, I'm going to find three thousand, I'm going to find three thousand!" Qin Shuang roared angrily as soon as he stopped. "What's the matter?" Ningyue frowned.

"The surrounding mountains are completely flat, but Han Sanqian is nowhere to be seen. We only found the injured Qin Shuang a hundred miles away, but you also saw it..." Lu Yuan finished speaking, and dropped his head slightly.

Han Sanqian and the pangolin went so hurriedly that Han Sanqian didn't have time to say hello to Qin Shuang. Therefore, after Qin Shuang escaped from the rupture of the mountain, he has been searching for Han Sangian nervously.

He even found a hundred miles away from here.

Precisely because of this, Lu Yuan and other talents expanded the scope of looking for her, and the time was naturally delayed for a long time.

"Qin Shuang, what happened?" Ning Yue hurriedly walked to Qin Shuang a few steps, grabbed her shoulder, and asked in a hurry.

"I...I don't know." Qin Shuang shook his head: "I went into the mountain with Sanqian to meet with the monster that day, but the monster didn't know what thaumaturgy was used, and it psyched me and Sanqian. Okay. After Three Thousand is better, he wakes up in time to fight the monster."

"After that, the mountain collapsed and the ground was cracked. When I escaped, Three Thousand and the monster...have already disappeared." Qin Shuang said. At this point, a pair of good-looking eyes even burst into tears because they were too anxious.

"What?!"

Ningyue was surprised at the same time.

"It's over, it's over, Young Xia seems to have died with the monster." The old village chief wailed, like a dead son.

"The young man sacrificed his life in order to save the people in my village. Now the people in my village are really ashamed." Lei Gong also lowered his head, and his whole person was very sad.

As they spoke, the other villagers also bowed their heads, seeming to be silent in silence.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Han Sanqian didn't die at all, he just had something for a while." Wang Simin immediately yelled, and then walked to the village head a few steps: "It's a fact that the yellow sand monster is dead now. You bet. If I lose, I have to make a condition."

"Miss, I know you can't accept it, but..." Lei Gong sighed helplessly when he said this.

"Okay, miss, you mention it." The old village chief stopped Lei Gong and nodded.

"I want something!" Wang Simin said coldly.