

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2671 - 2673

Chapter 2671

Wang Simin's .Ningyue and others naturally felt something was wrong. Han Sanqian was unsure of his life and death, but she raised a gambling contract at this time. However, thinking that she was Sanqian's friend, Sanqian's whereabouts are now unknown, it was difficult for her to accept it for a while, but she could understand it.

"Han Shaoxia died with the demon in order to save the village. Regardless of whether there is a gambling agreement or not, the people in my village will be extremely grateful. Don't say one thing, even if you want the life of the old man, you can take it at any time." Old Village Chang said without hesitation.

"Okay, happy." As soon as Wang Simin's voice fell, he took out a piece of paper from his cuff and handed it to the old village chief.

The old village chief glanced at Wang Simin suspiciously, and then hurriedly opened the note.

However, when he opened the note, the old village chief was suddenly shocked, and even the note in his hand fell on the ground.

Lei Gong and a group of elders in the village couldn't help but looked at the paper that fell on the ground. The paper was slightly opened, and a pattern was looming on it.

Ningyue and the others couldn't clearly see the specific appearance of the pattern above, but the group of old men behind the old village chief was almost as shocked as the old village chief.

"You...who are you?" The old village chief suddenly raised his head and looked at Wang Simin in a panic.

Wang Simin's expression remained unchanged: "Old village chief, would you like to bet and lose? You won't break your promise?" The old village chief was suddenly anxious, but after changing his mind, he nodded: "Lei Gong."

"Village chief, such things .", Don't give it to others." Lei Gong hurriedly persuaded him.

"Yes, the village chief, this thing must never be handed over to outsiders." On the side, several old men also urged.

"The people in my village must be the ones who keep their promises. How can they betray their promises?" the old village chief shouted dissatisfied.

“The bet is that Han Sanqian will return with the Yellow Sand Monster, or Han Sanqian will come back after killing the Yellow Sand Monster. Now, the Yellow Sand Monster is dead, but Han Sanqian has not returned. This bet may not necessarily be We lost.” Lei fair. “Because Han Sanqian failed to come back and used his own life to eliminate the harm for us, we should better meet their requirements. This is unreasonable, but it is affectionate.” The old village chief said grimly.

After a few words, several old men looked at each other and stopped talking.

“Okay, I have decided, there is no need to say more, Lei Gong, go and fetch things.” The old village chief said firmly.

Lei Gong sighed, nodded, turned and walked outside the house.

Ningyue and the others, you look at me, I look at you, but I was speechless for a while.

After a while, Lei Gong hurried back, with something covered with a black cloth in his hand.

The old village chief nodded and looked at Wang Simin: “Girl, this is what you want.”

Looking at what was brought , the villagers talked a lot, even they didn't even know what it was. Something.

They are like this, so Ningyue and the others don't need to say any more, looking at the things in Lei Gong's hands one by one, it is quite strange.

They really didn't understand why Wang Simin would ask for something at this time, let alone what it was that Wang Simin wanted, so that the village chief and a group of elders were dumbfounded.

Can a person who has come from a long way and has never been masked knows what is in this village? !

This is really strange and hard to understand.

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

As the black cloth was suddenly opened, while the dust filled, the things hidden under the black cloth were suddenly exposed to everyone...

Chapter 2672

Under the black cloth on page (1/2) , there is a small stone box, the stone material is pitch black, seemingly ordinary, square high without a roof.

In the stone box, a key lay quietly in it.

Although the key is a bit old, there is no trace of rust. The material is mainly stone, and there are some exquisite patterns carved on it. The main body is about ten centimeters long and four to five in width. A giant key is counted.

Seeing it, Ningyue and the others sighed that the key was exquisite, but they were extremely confused.

Let the village chief and a group of elders change the color of the conversation, and it will turn out to be a key!

Thinking of this, everyone couldn't help but look at Wang Simin strangely, and at the village chief and others strangely, they didn't know why.

The old village chief nodded lightly at Lei Gong and motioned him to hand over the things. Lei Gong hesitated for a moment. Finally, he held the stone box in front of Wang Simin.

Wang Simin no longer said much, nodded, and took out the key in one hand.

"Since the key already belongs to us, according to reason, should we take us to lock it?" Wang Simin said.

As soon as this remark came out, the old village chief and a group of old men looked extremely ugly.

"Simin, enough, San Qian's whereabouts are currently unknown, our top priority is to find him as soon as possible." Ningyue hurriedly stood up at this time.

Looking for Han Sanqian is indeed the most important thing, but Ningyue also wants to take this matter to temporarily resolve the embarrassment in the field.

Wang Simin had already taken things and couldn't condone her temper anymore, otherwise, it would only make the villagers here even more uncomfortable.

"If they could find it, Lu Yuan and the others should have found it a long time ago, instead of going out for a few hours and only bringing back Qin Shuang." Wang Simin replied softly, "Besides, I believe Han Sanqian will come back safely. Waiting for him boringly, it's better to do something."

"Miss Wang, you..." Ningyue was a little helpless. Although Wang Simin's words were indeed correct, finding Han Sanqian was of no avail. The most important thing right now is to wait for him to return.

But even so, the villagers should not be vented.

“Miss Wang, since I can give you the key, naturally, the old man Suo will never be stingy. However, the old man is unclear about one thing.” The old village chief frowned for a long time, and said involuntarily.

“You ask.” Wang Simin said.

“How did Miss Wang know that our village has this key?” The old village chief said sternly: “Could it be that Miss Wang has been to our village before?” “Of course I have never been here. However, my grandfather asked me to come here, and he gave me this piece of paper.” Wang Simin said, and glanced at the old village chief’s arm. .

The old village chief’s arms were unremarkable, and Ningyue followed their gazes. They were just the hands of an ordinary old man, but there was really nothing strange.

It was the old village chief who saw Wang Simin’s sunshine and quickly shrank his hands. Although the movements were unusually concealed, they still let a few people see them in full view.

Intuition tells Ningyue that if we look at this matter now, it is obviously not as simple as Wang Simin making things difficult for the villagers.

“Your grandfather?” The old village head calmed his mind again and asked slightly, “But who is the last name?”

“My name is Wang, and my grandfather is naturally named Wang.” Wang Simin said.

“Village head, a person with the surname Wang?” Lei Gong frowned, “In the past few decades, there have been few guests in the village, and most of us know the names of the visitors. This is Li and Zhang, but there is no such surname. Wang’s.”

“Could it be that his grandfather changed his name and surname when he came to us?” An old man said.

“My grandpa sits upright, how could he change his name and surname? Besides, for many years, my grandpa doesn’t talk about hiking here, even going out is rare.” Wang Simin said.

“It’s impossible.” Lei Gong replied.

“Alright.” The old village head waved his hand: “Don’t make a noise.”

“But the village head...” Lei Gong said anxiously.

“Even if his grandfather comes here, what can he explain? The things in the village have always been known only to you, me and the elders.” The old village chief said softly.

As soon as the old village chief’s voice fell, Lei Gong and the old elders looked at each other. It was not unreasonable.

This key, in addition to the past village chiefs and several elders in the village, even the villagers do not know, let alone outsiders.

So how did Mr. Wang, who is thousands of miles away, know? Even the shape of the key and the pattern it represents can be drawn directly? !

“Well, since the key is given to you, I will give you the lock.” At this moment, the old village chief suddenly said decisively: “However, I’m afraid you dare not go!”

Chapter 2673

“Village Chief!”

Several elders immediately persuaded them.

“Well, I don’t have to say any more. The so-called willing to bet and lose, the people in my village have been like this for generations.” The old village chief said sternly.

Although the things Wang Simin wanted deeply hurt and shocked the old village chief, he didn’t blame anything else but that he agreed too quickly. He hadn’t thought about it at all. The secrets that the village couldn’t be known would be affected by others. Put on the request list.

“Since I dare to ask, naturally there is no one I dare not go.” Wang Simin also said firmly.

After she finished speaking, she looked back at Ningyue who was aside: “Sister Ningyue, can you help me?”

Ningyue frowned. I don’t know what Wang Simin meant: “You said.”

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

“This...” Ningyue suddenly raised her eyebrows, not because she refused to help, but because she really didn’t know whether Wang Simin was doing right or wrong.

If it is a big fight, but it is to help the gang to abuse, isn’t it a big mistake? !

“Sister Ningyue, you believe me, I just want to do something for Sanqian. This is related to Sanqian and my grandfather. I can’t understand it for a while.” Wang Simin hesitated when he looked at Ningyue, and suddenly said anxiously. Said softly.

“But the old village chief and a few elders seem to...” Mo Yang sighed, “We are a little bit harder.”

“Why, Miss Wang, can you make a long story short?” Dao Twelve said.

"It's confidential, I can't tell you." Wang Simin shook his head: "But please believe me, this thing must be done, it will help." "I can swear!" Wang Simin said, raising his hand. Must swear. But at this moment, Jianghu Baixiaosheng grabbed Wang Simin's hand and let it go. "No need to swear, I believe you." Jianghu Baixiaosheng looked at Wang Simin and said, then turned his head slightly and looked at Ningyue and others: "Arrange manpower for Miss Wang." "But..." "Miss Wang is most dangerous. Joining us at the moment, Zhongchengdu doesn't have to say much. Besides, for us, the Wang family must have suffered a lot. Not to mention that Miss Wang is for Han Sanqian. Even if it is for herself, I will never hesitate." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng said. The hardly needs to be said by Han Sanqian. With the brains of Bai Xiaosheng, Wang Simin can already guess the general situation just from now alone. Since the Wang family suffered such misfortunes because of the alliance, Bai Xiaosheng naturally owed it deeply. Now that he has an opportunity, he doesn't want to miss it. "Okay, go up to the mountain of swords and go down to the pan, count me as Moyang." "Count me as twelve swords." "Count me also Liu Fang." The three Moyang suddenly said in unison. "Since the Wang Family has paid so much for the Alliance, okay!" Ningyue nodded: "Poetry." "Yes!" "From the troops stationed there, we will transfer troops." "Yes!" "Wait a minute." That's it. At that time, Zhong Beihai stood up and said, "Lord Ningyue, what do you mean?" "Isn't it, when my Tianji Palace no longer exists." Du Yisheng also smiled softly. "But you are not from the Mystery Alliance, and this is most likely a private matter..." "Since it is the same boat, there is no official or private matter." Du Shengsheng smiled. "Good!" Ningyue nodded and smiled, expressing gratitude. "Then let's go too." Lu Yuan said softly. Ningyue frowned when she heard Lu Yuan speak. Tianji Palace is embarrassed to be troublesome, but for people like Lu Yuan, she doesn't want to be troublesome. There is no other reason. Lu Yuan's group of people are not only not their own, but may even be enemies. "I'll go alone, and others will help you guard the entrance of the village." Lu Yuan seemed to see Ningyue's worry as well, and Lu Yuan smiled lightly. Ningyue and Jianghu Baixiaosheng looked at each other, and finally nodded. In less than a moment, an elite team of more than twenty people composed of Ningyue, Zhong Beihai, Lu Yuan and others quickly assembled, while Du Yisheng and Fuli and others waited in place with Han Nian and other disciples. "To be honest, although I have no intention of turning back to help Miss Wang, don't I just open the lock, as for so many people?" Dao Twelve stood in the crowd, muttering incomprehensibly. Mo Yang gently touched him with his elbow, motioning him to shut up and stop talking. At this moment, Wang Simin responded: "Brother Dao, this lock is not a lock. Village Chief, can we leave now?"