

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2674 - 2676

## Chapter 2674

The

old village chief smiled lightly, then shook his head and sighed: "It seems that you know our village better than I thought."

"Well, now that you are ready, then let's go. "As

soon as the old village chief's voice fell, he waved his big hand and walked out first. Behind him, Lei Gong and a group of elders followed closely.

Wang Simin nodded at Ningyue, and a group of more than twenty people followed them out.

Along the way, there was no sound of pits. In the silent night, only the sound of footsteps and rapid breathing could be heard.

The night is very dark and quiet. The bright moon above his head only reveals a small tail. In the dark night, there is a faint afterglow, unable to illuminate, but it only adds a bit of weirdness to the night.

Passing through several houses from the center, a group of people came to a house not far away.

Compared with other houses, this house is much more atmospheric in terms of specifications, and its width alone is several times that of other houses.

Even the house of the largest village chief's house is at least a full circle smaller than it!

However, the place is still broken. Looking up, with the slightest moonlight, the roof can even penetrate a few eyes, leaving only the remnant body and the four isolated walls that barely support the main body's structure.

It's no exaggeration to say that this kind of house is dangerous.

"The ancestral hall!"

Ningyue frowned slightly, and she couldn't help but mutter as she gently looked at the plaque hanging diagonally on the door of the big house.

Hearing Ningyue's voice, Mo Yang and the others couldn't help but raised their heads slightly, and they were very confused for a moment.

“This is the ancestral hall in the village?” Dao Twelve frowned.

The old village chief stopped slightly: “Exactly.”

“Damn, I think it’s broken when you say that he is a Yizhuang. It’s still an ancestral hall.” Dao Twelve spoke directly, and he said his own heart directly without any concealment.

Mo Yang hurriedly pushed against this guy with the shaft of his arm, his eyes glared: “Don’t talk nonsense.”

“Did I make a mistake?” Dao muttered aggrievedly.

Generally speaking, if there is no ancestral hall in the village, there is no need to say more, but if there is a special ancestral hall, then it at least represents whether the village has respect for the ancestors. But in this case, no matter how poor the village is, it often does not treat the ancestral hall badly.

Even if it is not magnificent, but at least it is bright and bright, but it’s better here... Damn , it’s nothing!

Even mischievously add messy and dirty!

Don’t say that Dao Twelve couldn’t help but vomit, even Mo Yang himself was speechless for a while.

“Go in.” The old village chief said softly, and walked in first.

With the lazy call of the old wooden door crunching, the entire ancestral hall was completely opened.

A puff of dust permeated directly like old smoke, and it choked many people to blow their noses on the spot, which was uncomfortable.

Inside, the house is in tatters, with cobwebs all over it, and weeds on the ground are already overgrown, mixed with some long-rotten wood and broken tiles. If you say that you haven’t entered in ten years, you will definitely not have any doubts.

“This place...” Even Ningyue, who was more steadfast and subtle, frowned slightly at this time.

The musty smell has almost reached the point where it is pungent. The gods that originally enshrined the spirit cards in the center were also completely covered by spider webs. Several rotten spirit cards were lying there in a mess.

The old village chief stopped slowly, and several elders were also separated in his two volumes at the right time.

“The place is already here, the lock is here, but I will ask one last time, do you really want to be sure?”

“Damn, does this place look like a lock? You are a padlock lock, and the value of that lock is greater than this house. Right.” Dao Twelve whispered.

“Is there any reason for the key to be unlocked?” Wang Simin said calmly.

“Okay.” The old village chief nodded, then looked up at Lei Gong and the others.

Lei Gong responded a little, and withdrew to move closer to the walls around the ancestral hall. After that, they squatted down and turned their backs to everyone, not knowing what they were doing.

“Since you have made up your mind, let’s open it.” The old village chief said softly, and then closed his eyes slightly.

Next second!

Boom! ! !

The entire ancestral hall suddenly swayed frantically, and the ground suddenly swayed from the distance, and the center was directly and slowly cracked...

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, in the center of the crack, a staircase going down slowly appeared in front of everyone.

As the surrounding sand and rocks fell, the ancestral hall returned to its original appearance. In the center of the ancestral hall, a strip of about two meters wide, but not bottomless, spread all the way to the depths of the ground, where the dark stairs with no end were suddenly there.

“Damn, actually this underground staircase? I understand, no wonder this house is in such a shabby state. I think it should be the way to open this staircase. It’s shocking?” Dao Twelve said with overwhelming shock.

Mo Yang looked around faintly. Although the words of the Twelve Swords did have some truth, he had already scanned the surroundings. Except for the shaking and falling of sand and stones, some places produced new traces, most of the traces were very old. And the taste is very natural.

Obviously, this was not caused by the long-term opening of the underground mechanism, but in fact, it was indeed in disrepair for a long time.

“I think it’s just a suspicion. The ancestral hall was deliberately set up to make outsiders think that this is the core, but when the reality is reached, it is discovered that it has long

been abandoned. This is like telling a lie. The truth is hard to tell, and the falsehood is easy to recognize. , But when it's true or false, it's the most difficult to figure out. Here, that's what it means." Ningyue said softly.

Hearing this, Mo Yang nodded in approval.

Leading the tiger into the cave, and then showing a place with dead bones, letting down the enemy's vigilance, but in reality there is reality in the void, and the most dangerous place is the safest place.

The old village chief glanced at

Ningyue weirdly, and stopped to say anything. He took a few steps to the side of the stairs and glanced at the crowd: "Please." Wang Simin took the lead and walked towards the stairs first . Not daring to neglect, they followed up one after another.

The group of people, as the stairs went deeper and deeper, the surrounding light became darker and darker. The old village chief clapped his hands gently, and for a while, the braziers on both sides of the aisle suddenly ignited slightly. the entire staircase leading to the underground is dim and dim.

At a glance, you can't see to the end.

"This ladder has nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine steps." As if seeing the doubts of a group of people, the old village chief said with a blank expression on his face.

"Calculated based on the width and height of the floor, does this mean that the stairs are more than 700 meters deep from the ground to the ground?" Wang Simin frowned.

The old village chief nodded.

"Damn, so deep?" Dao Twelve couldn't help but breathe in a cold breath.

"Go on."

No more nonsense, a group of people could not help speeding up their pace with the light, step by step towards the bottom.

As we walked inward, the echo of the footsteps became louder and louder, and some people even felt that these echoes were mixed with strange sounds.

It's like a child is laughing, it's like a woman is crying, it's like a person whispering, and it's like a person covering their mouths.

But as long as people stop for a while, everything seems to come to an abrupt stop.

Could it be an illusion?

With such a nervous mood, a group of people went deep inside.

After about dozens of minutes, as the last stair stepped on, the foot of the human body was put on the ground.

“We’re here.” The old village chief murmured.

As soon as the voice fell, the pot fires on the walls on both sides lit up again.

However, it is no longer just on the sides, but includes the front and then inside, full of eight pots of fire, immediately ignited!

The yellow light immediately illuminates the entire space. On both sides are thick mud walls. Only in the front, two majestic silver doors appeared in front of everyone.

And matched with it are the stone beasts beside the two doors, resembling tigers and lions, unicorns and wild leopards, but neither seems to be.

They opened their bloody mouths and roared with anger.

And in the center of the two doors, a huge silver lock plate firmly connected the two doors together, and in the center of the lock, a huge keyhole was vivid.

“This... is this a lock?”

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“Exactly.” The old village chief nodded: “Iron and silver doors, life and death are up to the individual.”

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

A group of people looked at each other.

Don’t say that the words of these two old men are somewhat permeating, just the two iron and silver gates alone are very powerful and always give people an extremely depressed feeling.

What kind of lock is this, and it is clearly an underground palace.

In a small village, almost even the houses are very simple and simple, but who can imagine that such a huge underground palace resides in this underground nest? !

Until now, Ningyue may have begun to understand why Wang Simin had to choose some elite players when he came here.

Wang Simin didn't say more, picked up the key in his hand, took a few steps slowly, and walked to the silver gate.

"Girl, when the silver gate is opened, life and death are involuntary, are you really sure?" the old village chief asked at last.

Wang Simin looked stunned and stopped slightly.

In fact, it is naturally impossible to say that you are not afraid. The silver gate is high and deep, and the two beasts are ferocious. Obviously they are not a place of good fortune. Going deep into it, the danger is difficult to distinguish.

However, when the Fujia and the Four Great Evil Kings came, this was the last explanation from Grandpa to himself.

"If it is destined, look for the person with the blue and white double seal on the arm, and then ask him for the thing on the paper. The thing inside is of great help to George Han."

"If he is George Han. It's a dragon. This is probably his dragon scales. If he's a tiger, this is the wings of his future flying tiger roar." The

old village chief is a person of blue and white double seals, even though the old village chief's hands are out of the way. Human eyes are no different from ordinary people. But Grandpa opened his eyes with a special thing long before he parted.

After Wang Simin found out, he thought of the things on paper that his grandfather had confessed, so he deliberately provoked the incident to bet with the old village chief in order to obtain these things.

Perhaps, in the eyes of others, she was a little bit savage and self-willed.

But these do not deny her intelligence and intelligence.

Everything is going according to her plan. The only change was that she wanted to wait for George Han to come back and ask for it again, because grandfather said that it is best to have George Han accompany after getting the things, otherwise her life will hang on the line and die. But the problem is that George Han's whereabouts are currently unknown.

She didn't know when she would wait, and she was afraid that it would take too long. The villagers' kindness to him for killing the yellow sand monster would fade with time. Even if there is a gambling contract, how high will the degree of cashing out will be no one. Know better.

Secondly, if George Han's disappearance is dangerous, get what grandpa said can help George Han, if you find George Han, you can at least help him get out of trouble.

Therefore, she decided to retrieve things.

But like everyone else, she knew nothing about the silver gate in front of her, and the fear from the unknown shocked her.

“Grandpa, bless me!” With a prayer in Wei Wei’s heart, Wang Simin walked to the silver gate a few steps, took a tight and deep breath, and slowly inserted the key in his hand into the door.

“Everything is a sin.” The old village chief sighed helplessly, shook his head, nodded to Lei Gong and the others, turned around, went up the stairs, and left.

Almost at the same time, Ningyue waved with one hand, and more than 20 people immediately dispersed on both sides, always keeping vigilance.

“Ka Da Da!”

As Wang Simin twisted his hand, the key moved, driving the inside of the lock to make the sound of gears turning.

“Bang!” After

that, there was a crisp sound, and the lock was completely opened.

Wang Simin held his breath and looked at the silver door quietly.

boom! !

The silver door shook slightly, and at the same time it slowly opened inward.

“Open... Open.” Dao Twelve couldn’t help taking a sip of water and shouted nervously.

Everyone immediately took up their weapons or transported their true energy, always preparing for something weird and strange to rush out of it.

However, as the stone gate continued to open, not only did not rush out of any monsters, but it was extremely quiet.

Through the wider and wider door gap, everyone’s eyes widened!

Until the Shimen was completely opened, a group of people looked at me and I looked at you. At the same time, I was extremely surprised, but at the same time, they were completely shocked by each other.

“This...”

“This...this, how is this?”

“My God!”

Everyone was dumbfounded, like a wooden chicken, all dumbfounded.