

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2686 - 2688

the protector

the protector

## Chapter 2686

as the white smoke disperses, what is revealed is a lifelike stone figure with different movements.

They are either lying, standing, or running.

It's like a shouter, like a patroller, everything is exactly what it looked like when you first entered this cave.

"How could this be?" Mo Yang was shocked, and the "stone man" who was still attacking them frantically before, would turn into a stone man in the white smoke in the next second.

"Everything has returned to its original appearance." Ningyue said in shock.

"The original appearance?" George Han frowned.

"When we first came in, these stone men were like this!" Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

That is what the pangolin said, are there all stones in it? !

"I understand." Wang Simin frowned suddenly: "Perhaps, when we went to that place, we awakened them unintentionally, but if we killed the man with vertical eyes, we would seal them again."

"It should be so. . ." "

I agree. "

saw a few people have nodded, South Korea and three thousand and some do not quite understand:?" What are you talking about, " "

I asked you to take treasure "Wang Simin Road.

"Take the treasure?" George Han frowned slightly.

"It's there." Wang Simin pointed to the deep end of the cave.

Following her expectations, George Han suddenly discovered that at the end of the grotto, there was a very hidden stone house.

“what is that?”

“I don’t know, it was when the Wang family was in trouble, Grandpa specially told me before leaving.” Wang Simin glanced at everyone else around him, apparently wary.

Then, she posted to George Han’s ear and whispered softly: “Grandpa said, the things here have a lot to do with the dragon plate he gave you.”

George Han frowned suddenly, and that with Pangu. Does the imprinted dragon plate have something to do with? !

“Actually, Grandpa has been studying it for many years. Although he can’t figure out its mystery, he hasn’t achieved nothing.”

Where did George Han want to get it, or, even Mr. Wang himself did not expect to be a dragon. The dish was delivered early the next morning after George Han. he sent out for him to implement some of the scattered information found in the dragon disk. They have been without news for decades, so that when he had long since broken the dragon disk thought, they suddenly came back.

Since receiving the information, Mr. Wang has been staying in the room and concentrating on research. Until the incident occurred in the Wang family, Mr. Wang has finally spliced together a complete piece of information through piecemeal information.

However, at that time, I wanted to tell George Han that it was too late. In a critical moment, he could only tell his granddaughter everything.

“This is it?” George Han asked slightly.

Wang Simin nodded heavily, and told George Han about the blue and white color on his arm that his grandfather had told him.

“You are such a silly girl.” George Han glared at Wang Simin slightly.

If this matter is related to the Dragon Plate, it is certainly not simple. It is so dangerous to rush people into this place rashly.

If he didn’t happen to pass by here and arrived in time, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Wang Simin lowered his head slightly and snorted.

George Han raised his head slightly, looked at the stone house in the distance, and fell into his thoughts for a while.

There is a family of silkworms! ?

Dragon plate!

What is the connection between the two? If it weren't for Lu Yuan, George Han really wanted to take out the dragon plate, and then urge this thing to take it out and analyze it.

“Go down.” As soon as George Han's voice fell, the energy in his hand was loosened, and he led everyone to the ground slowly.

With doubts, George Han walked quickly to the front of the soldiers in the golden armor.

On the carriage, the man with vertical eyes was still on it, pointing far away, except that there was a faint crack on his neck.

“Previously, every time we walked to a place less than 50 meters away from the stone house, we would hear a strange sound, and then we would return to the original place somehow,” Ningyue said.

George Han frowned slightly: “So weird?”

“I'm a little interested.” As soon as the voice fell, George Han walked over without waiting for Ningyue and others to dissuade him.

Everyone held their breath and stared at George Han who was going step by step...

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“I'll accompany him!” Wang Simin looked at George Han's back, gritted his teeth, and followed.

“Damn, I beat Lao Tzu into the air. Lao Tzu needs him to settle the account.” The pangolin also scolded and followed.

“I'll go too.” Dao Twelve also yelled anxiously, but was stopped by Mo Yang.

“Follow you to join in the fun.” Mo Yang sneered coldly.

Wang Simin is the person who knows the whole cave. It is naturally helpful to keep up with George Han. Mo Yang doesn't know the origin of the pangolin. He only knows that he came with George Han. He wants to follow. Mo Yang doesn't know whether or not. It should be blocked.

But for others, there is no need for this.

With George Han's ability, there is absolutely no problem with his self-protection, too many people follow, but it adds unnecessary trouble.

At this time, the three people of George Han were getting closer and closer to the place where the strange sound originated.

“You are quite clever.” George Han smiled softly without looking back.

Wang Simin hummed triumphantly: “Nonsense, do you think this lady was built?”

In this way, to give himself, Wang Simin and the pangolin a chance to be alone, and it is also conducive for the three to talk about the dragon disk and the silkworm family.

“Have you seen the erect-eyed giant?” The pangolin was obviously not stupid. When George Han set out, he had already understood George Han’s intentions, so he followed.

“I just shot you off, why can’t I see it?” George Han said.

“Damn, I was beaten by you.” The pangolin scolded, but still sternly said: “I can be sure that the stone statues here are all from the silkworm family.”

“Why?” George Han frowned: “Just Because of that vertical eyed man?”

The pangolin nodded: “Yes, there are basically various natural visions of the silkworm family, and the most famous of them is the Zongye.”

“I heard that there is one of the greatest kings of the silkworm family.”

Hearing this, George Han frowned. If it is determined that these stone men belong to the silkworm family, then based on the previous information of Peihu and pangolins, the village here is very likely to be their descendants. “Maybe, the story you told is true!”

“What is the silkworm family?” Wang Simin frowned.

“I’ll explain to you when I have time.” George Han said softly.

As the land of the demon clan gets closer and closer, more and more ancient things or legendary people have begun to emerge. Could it be that the land of the demon clan is not just as simple as the land of the demon clan. What amazing secrets are hidden in the prohibition that no one often comes to? !

Maybe the ancient world really exists? !

The most important thing is that now even Mr. Wang’s dragon plate is also related to these ancient things and legendary people. Everything seems to really mean something.

“We are here.” Wang Simin said softly.

The three of them stepped slightly, and one step forward was the limit where everyone would hear the strange sound before returning to the spot.

Over there, Ningyue also stared at the pipe eyed man on the carriage beside him.

George Han frowned slightly, and there was no surprise in the surroundings. How could the situation described by Ningyue and others happened? !

However, just as George Han was about to take his steps, he suddenly retracted his steps.

“No.”

“What’s wrong?” Wang Simin asked strangely.

Seeing George Han staring at the stone house in the distance, Wang Simin followed his gaze, but there seemed to be nothing other than the slightly visible jade garment.

“I think, I understand what your grandpa meant.” George Han smiled slightly.

“My grandfather?” Wang Simin was taken aback, what’s the matter with his grandfather? !

“Play chess!” As if seeing Wang Simin’s puzzlement, George Han smiled.

“Play chess?” Wang Simin was even more stunned!

“Your grandpa has been playing a big game of chess!” As

soon as the voice fell, George Han rushed forward...

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Grandpa’s next big chess game? ! Wang Simin couldn’t understand what George Han said. It’s true that grandpa loves playing chess. In many cases, even a person can entertain himself with extreme spirit.

But what does this have to do with playing big chess?

His wife is not the size of a little finger, and a chess board is not the size of a mirror.

At this time, George Han had already flown into the air, and a piece of energy in his hand was slightly released. After a short while, a huge barrier suddenly appeared less than one meter in front of Wang Simin and the pangolin.

The barrier was semi-transparent, and went all the way from the bottom of the ground to the top of the cave, from the left to the right, completely separating the entire stone house from their gang.

“Is it always blocking us?” Wang Simin looked around, and on the translucent barrier, there were still a few light spots all over the place.

The points of light are connected to form a perfect and beautiful light, like some star arrays, and like some star maps.

It’s really good-looking!

In the distance, Ningyue and the others also saw this scene, their eyes widened.

“What is this?”

At this time, George Han smiled, a beam of energy in his hand moved slightly, and he slammed at the screen.

Suddenly, the powerful energy and the dazzling light emitted from the barrier, and when George Han regained his strength, a black spot of light was already printed on the barrier.

“What is George Han doing? I rely on!”

“I don’t understand.”

“Is this a fight?”

Ningyue’s group was completely dumbfounded, you look at me, I look at you, at a loss.

“What is he doing?” The pangolin was also dumbfounded.

Wang Simin didn’t speak, but stared blankly.

At this time, as George Han’s black light spots fell, the white light spots on the barrier began to move slightly.

When the white light spot stopped moving, George Han used energy again to burn a black spot.

“How about welding?” Dao Twelve touched his head, very weird.

Mo Yang glanced at this guy speechlessly, but let alone, it really looked a bit like.

“I see, it’s chess, and George Han is playing chess!” Suddenly, Wang Simin on the other side suddenly discovered what George Han was doing.

“Play chess?” The pangolin looked strange, and looked up, it did look like that: “Damn, I can’t tell that this guy is quite versatile.”

Almost at the same time, George Han above the air moved again.

As he moved, the spot of light on the barrier moved quickly.

Between the two, they soon entered the stage of attacking each other and defensively.

However, as time went by, a little cold sweat appeared on George Han's forehead.

Of course, the consumption of physical strength and energy would not have any effect on George Han. What really caused George Han's headache was the almost collapsed situation in this chess game.

This was originally a dead game, but it was above the barrier, and White's reflection was even more desperate.

Every time George Han finally sees a little hope of a comeback, he will be instantly obliterated by the opponent, and at the same time, it will bring the situation to a more complicated realm.

So that by now, George Han has almost no chess to play.

"Mr. Wang has studied chess all his life, and he is afraid that he is training his chess skills?" George Han smiled bitterly.

George Han is right. The Wang family has ancestral training, and the winner of the dragon game must practice chess hard. Although Mr. Wang does not know the truth and mystery of this, the ancestral training obtained by the ten generations of the Wang family has his own His reasoning.

However, even if George Han was able to win Mr. Wang, he was still unable to do anything in the face of today's chess game.

"How to break the game?"

George Han tried to think about it, but couldn't think of any way.

Everyone didn't dare to make a sound at this time, but quietly watched George Han who was stopped in the air, rubbing his chin and frowning thinking.

Even Wang Simin and Ningyue, who knew a little bit about chess, understood that there was a chess game above the barrier, and they were completely at a loss, because in their eyes, it was a dead game.

"Unless..." George Han frowned suddenly.

"Unless the white child in the center is not there."

George Han cast his gaze on the white child in the center.

But how to eat this white child, George Han really has no choice.

Suddenly, George Han shook his head helplessly, flew down with a sigh, and walked towards the twelve sword step by step.

Dao Twelve was stunned on the spot, touching his face on the left and touching his face on the right. What is this special?