

Pill Maker 1841

[Chapter 1841 - 1841 Treasure In The Underground Palace](#)

1841 Treasure In The Underground Palace

Zhuo Yun shrugged and explained. "You've been in Mirage Base for some time, so I didn't get the chance to tell you. News that a treasure exists in the underground palace has already spread across. I was hoping to take this chance to draw that stupid thief out."

Hearing this, Yang Yi could sense his brow throbbing. For a moment, he thought something was wrong with his hearing. "Huh? Say that again?"

What stupid thief?

Was it what he thought Zhuo Yun meant?

Zhuo Yun answered with a determined attitude as he repeated. "... This time if the stupid thief dares to show his face, I'm going to make sure he never lives to see the light of the day!"

When Yang Yi heard Zhuo Yun bring up the 'stupid thief', he could almost see Zhuo Yun stepping on the execution line.

After going quiet for a couple of seconds, he decided it was wrong not to help him since they had worked together for years.

Yang Yi looked at him seriously and nodded. "Bro, I have faith in you. If you manage to nab the guy, this will be a big contribution. When the time comes, you'll have enough money to go find yourself a wife."

Zhuo Yun became cocky from the praise. "I hope so too."

Yang Yi cleared his throat, veered his head solemnly, and looked out of the car window.

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The next day.

Huo Yao left for Sangry Town. Although the official contract signing was taking place the next day, Councilor Ding wanted her to go over in advance to familiarize herself with the situation.

First thing in the morning, Xie led a fleet of cars and waited outside the main building.

Over ten modified bullet proof off-road cars looking grand and imposing waited outside. Before long, the car fleet pulled out of the estate.

Meryl stood on the open-air balcony on the third floor looking down coldly at the car fleet until it disappeared out of sight. Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

"... Uh huh. They have left."

Meryl hung up the phone and a sinister smile appeared on her face.

She could not let irrelevant people hinder her daughter's path.

Meryl turned to enter the house. Just as she was about to step in, she looked up and saw her daughter leaning against the glass door with her arms crossed, looking very relaxed. She did not know how long Huo Wanying had been standing there.

Huo Wanying looked at Meryl intently. "You shouldn't get involved in family matters."

Meryl froze. In reality, she was a little intimidated by her daughter. She was holding her phone, but she did not know where to place her hands for a moment. "Did you hear me on the phone?"

Huo Wanying straightened her body and spoke mildly, "Grandpa misses you. I have already made arrangements for people to send you back."

Something changed about the expression on Meryl's face. She did not have strong ties with her side of the family. "I'm not going."

Huo Wanying stopped looking at Meryl and turned to enter the house.

There was no room for negotiation.

Meryl stood where she was motionless. She did not expect her daughter to send her back to her family at a time like this.

She had simply wanted to remove all obstacles for Huo Wanying.

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From the Huo estate, it would take roughly six hours to drive to Sangry Town. Shortly after leaving the estate, Huo Yao got out of the car.

She told Xie to go meet Councilor Ding first. Today was the day that the archaeological team was going to the underground palace.

The underground palace was located in Blaye. Blaye and Sangry happened to be neighboring towns, so both places were just two hours' drive apart.

Hence, Huo Yao had already decided to go to the underground palace as well since it was on the way.

She was not going for the treasure. Instead, she learned that the object Aunt Tong wanted was most likely in the underground palace.

[Chapter 1842 - 1842 Your Daughter-In-Law Is Better Than Me](#)

1842 Your Daughter-In-Law Is Better Than Me

Huo Yao and Min Yu arrived in Blaye a few hours later.

Perhaps owing to news of the treasure, the atmosphere in Blaye seemed terribly unusual.

Strong undercurrents could be sensed and the atmosphere felt intense even to the most obtuse person.

Number of people with access to enter the underground palace was limited. Otherwise, things would become chaotic.

“Boss, Miss Huo.” Zhuo Yun was dressed in movement-friendly clothes. He nodded. “Prof Min and the archaeological team have already entered the underground palace.”

“Uh huh.” Min Yu had a cool look on his face. He turned to retrieve a pin and pinned it on Huo Yao’s chest deftly.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes to glance at it. It was an exquisite gold pin.

“A communication device.” Min Yu put down his hands and explained casually.

Huo Yao raised her brow and praised him in all honesty. “Good taste.”

Min Yu smiled. He was wearing a pin of the same design. They stood together wearing similar dark clothes, so it seemed like they were wearing a couples’ outfits.

Zhu Yun and Yang Yi were both singles. They glanced at each other and quietly sighed inside.

No wonder the boss ordered new materials to be sent over.

Did he have to keep reminding them that he had a girlfriend?

Before long, they arrived at the underground palace entrance.

Officials were guarding the entrance. Zhuo Yun walked over and showed them a pass. The moment they glanced at it, they looked at them reverently.

The guards promptly let them go across without hesitation.

After entering, a winding passage that kept going underground could be seen. Lights hung from both sides of the walls. Even though there was light, it was impossible to see the end of the passage.

“The underground palace is very large with over a century in history. The archaeological site was left behind by some tribe leader...” Zhuo Yun gave a brief introduction as he walked ahead to show the way.

After walking for roughly 30 minutes, the winding passage was finally gone. Instead, a spacious stone chamber came into sight.

Inside the stone chamber, the archaeological team was having an intense debate, so they failed to notice when Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi entered the room.

Just blow up whatever they could. He was certain it would work on any kind of door.

“Nonsense. If you use explosives in the underground palace, everything will be destroyed.” An archaeological team professor looked at Zhuo Yun in disdain.

At this moment, the archaeological team consisting of eight to nine people finally noticed Huo Yao and the others entering.

Prof Min raised his head and saw Huo Yao standing beside his son. He was briefly stunned before he walked over and smiled at her.

Then, he stopped smiling and glared at his son. “Don’t you know this is a dangerous place? How could you bring a girl in here? If anything happens... you’re going to get it from your mother.”

Min Yu said nothing. He turned his head sideways and asked Huo Yao. "Can you find the entrance?"

Huo Yao looked around the stone chamber where no door could be seen. She pondered briefly. "Maybe. I can try."

She had never mentioned ancient-style mechanisms to Min Yu in the past, but judging from the way she entered Mirage Base's mountain gate effortlessly, anyone could guess she was good at it.

Huo Yao was completely unsurprised by Min Yu's question.

When Prof Min overheard the conversation while standing beside them, he was shocked. He glanced at Huo Yao as she went about searching for special mechanisms. He turned to look at his son with a hesitant look on his face.

Min Yu remained relaxed and responded without the slightest shame. "Your daughter-in-law is better than me."

Prof Min went speechless.

[Chapter 1843 - 1843 A Familiar Pattern](#)

1843 A Familiar Pattern

Prof Min did not want to continue talking to his stupid useless son, so he turned to leave.

The Archaeology Association had invited five people this time. Other than the two archaeology surveyors, the rest of them were highly experienced professors. When Yang Yi saw one of the team members, he felt a little surprised.

Before long, he composed himself and quietly followed behind Huo Yao.

"Who's the girl?" When Prof Min got back to the team, the man whom Yang Yi was looking at asked him.

The man was in his fifties. Even though his clothes looked ordinary, his powerful aura could be faintly sensed.

Prof Min cleared his throat. He could only make an excuse. "My son's girlfriend. She happens to be interested in this."

Hearing this, the man raised his head and glanced at the young woman as she casually looked around at the stone walls around them. He narrowed his eyes without continuing with the subject.

After veering his eyes, he continued studying his notes.

Huo Yao was already done surveying all three walls and went back to stand beside Min Yu.

"Found it?" Even though Min Yu phrased it as a question, he sounded certain that she did.

Huo Yao tilted her head. "You..."

As she was about to speak, someone from the archaeological team suddenly shouted. "I found the mechanism."

Huo Yao stopped mid-sentence after hearing the voice.

The man had already reached his hand out to press the same wall she had identified as a possible door. The moment he did, a loud rumble could be heard.

The stone wall gradually opened.

The archaeological team did not linger and stepped inside, carrying their equipment.

Huo Yao raised her brow and followed behind them. Just as she was about to enter, someone suddenly held her hand tightly.

Min Yu raised his head looking inside the open door. "It might get complicated inside. If something happens to my girlfriend, I will never hear the end of it from my mother."

Huo Yao glanced at him expressionlessly.

What was the pin for then? Was it useless?

After entering through the entrance, a more spacious stone chamber was visible inside. It was slightly different from the chamber outside and a few engraved stone paintings could be seen on the walls.

Despite their age, the stone paintings looked extremely clear.

They did not spend a lot of time there. After going through several stone chambers and secret doors, the entourage arrived at the underground palace's main entrance.

The space was no longer small and enclosed. Instead, the large underground palace entrance looked grand and imposing.

Huo Yao looked up at the underground palace entrance in the distance. The pattern engraved on the door seemed vaguely familiar.

She once accidentally entered the Shangguan clan's secret chamber and saw similar patterns on its door.

It was not entirely the same, but they must be related in some way.

Huo Yao contemplated this discovery.

The archaeological team had already walked up in front of the door. They were discussing how to open the door which was at least 500 kilograms in weight.

Huo Yao did not step forward this time. If the archaeological team was unable to open the stone door, they could not call themselves a worthy archaeological team.

Her thoughts remained on the pattern on the stone door, so she took out her phone and randomly took a photo.

There was no signal in the underground palace, so she could only show it to Aunt Tong after she got out.

The man talking to Prof Min noticed Huo Yao's actions, but he simply glanced mildly at her and continued talking to the person beside him.

Huo Yao was always sensitive to her surroundings, so she detected his glance. She narrowed her eyes and asked Min Yu beside her. "Who's the guy beside Prof Min?"

[Chapter 1844 - 1844 Archaeology Association Chairman](#)

1844 Archaeology Association Chairman

Min Yu raised his head. He looked at the man Huo Yao was asking about and replied. "The chairman of the Archaeology Association."

Huo Yao was a little surprised to hear this.

The chairman of the association had come to join them and kept a low profile while he was at it. This underground palace must have high archaeology research value then.

She did not continue probing. She simply hoped she could find what Aunt Tong needed in there.

Time passed bit by bit. An hour later, the large ancient-looking door was finally open.

It felt as though they were in a completely different world. After going through the large entrance, they could see a magnificent structure resembling a palace. It was floating in mid-air and could only be accessed by a long winding suspension bridge.

Under the floating underground palace, a lake with very clear water could be seen. Other than a few tall statues standing around, nothing else was in sight.

Everyone was blown away by the sight before them.

No one expected that technology existed to construct a floating structure like this over a century ago.

Something changed in Huo Yao's eyes as well.

She had seen images of this before among the holographic images in the clan.

After snapping out of their shock, the archaeological team checked to ensure that things were safe before they quickly ran toward the suspension bridge.

The underground palace had been built a long time ago, so the suspension bridge was covered with rust, but it was still functional.

It was not easy to access the palace using the suspension bridge since it only consisted of two metal chains.

Without a strong nimble body, they would probably fall into the lake below the palace.

Min Yu took the safety gear Zhuo Yun handed him and attached it to Huo Yao's waist naturally. "The lake is filled with mercury. The moment anyone falls in, it's impossible to save them. When you cross the bridge, be careful."

Huo Yao raised her brow. She wanted to say she did not need the safety gear. When she saw the serious look in his eyes, she decided not to reject the offer. "Got it."

Min Yu glanced at the archaeological team who had started moving across the bridge. He squeezed Huo Yao's hand and said, "I'll go behind you."

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao casually.

Before long, they crossed the bridge without any accidents.

"This palace structure is simply incredible. There isn't a single support point, but the entire thing can float in mid-air." One of the professional surveyors on the archaeological team could not help but exclaim in astonishment.

Prof Min adjusted his spectacles and looked excited. "The place was probably built using mechanical engineering and magnetic fields along with some strange reactions that can't be explained by science alone. If we can figure out how these work, it will be a major contribution to mankind."

The chairman had remained silent the entire time. He slowly went up the steps and headed toward the palace.

When the others saw this, they stopped talking and quickly followed up.

Huo Yao stood where she was motionless. She looked toward the second floor in a daze.

Min Yu saw her looking, so he raised his head in the same direction. Other than structure, nothing could be seen. He could not help asking. "Yaoyao?"

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and veered her eyes. She turned to look at Min Yu. "I'm going to the second floor. You cover me later."

Min Yu looked into Huo Yao's eyes. She looked more serious than usual. He nodded without asking anything. "Okay then."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao paused briefly and got Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi who were still outside to wait. "Get ready."

[Chapter 1845 - 1845 Get Ready To Run Anytime](#)

1845 Get Ready To Run Anytime

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi did not quite understand what Huo Yao meant, so they looked at her quizzically in unison.

Huo Yao laughed and said deeply, "Get ready to run anytime."

They looked at her in astonishment.

Huo Yao did not explain and turned to enter the palace.

"Do as she says." Min Yu narrowed his eyes. He knew Huo Yao meant what she said. After giving Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi the order, he followed behind her.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi looked at each other waiting outside. They quickly contacted their men on the outside.

Even though they did not know the reason for going to the second floor, they trusted Huo Yao without the slightest doubt.

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After entering the palace, Huo Yao did not have any time to admire the luxurious interior. Under Min Yu's cover, she quietly went over to the hall at the back.

The archaeological team was busy taking photos and studying the place. Even if someone suddenly appeared or left, no one had any time to pay attention to them.

The entire palace was not particularly big. Huo Yao spent a few minutes trying to find the way up to the second floor.

The passage to the second floor had not been built in a traditional manner. Instead, it was a concealed mechanical lift that resembled modern-day electric lifts except that it operated purely using mechanics. Also, it was hard to activate.

It might be hard to operate the mechanism, but it was very familiar to people like Huo Yao.

Before long, she extended her hand to grab an inconspicuous vase on the stone pillar and turned it halfway around.

A second later, a slight tremor could be sensed at her feet.

The shaking occurred because the mechanism had not been used in a long time.

Even though it disappeared soon enough, someone noticed it anyway.

"Did any of you sense the ground vibrating a little?" asked an archaeological team surveyor suddenly.

"Was there? I didn't notice," replied one of the colleagues. He stopped to sense if there were any more tremors, but automatically replied. "Were you imagining it?"

The rest of the team felt the same way.

The surveyor stood quietly for a few seconds and noticed nothing, so he scratched his head. "Maybe I was being over-sensitive then."

"No matter what, just be careful," reminded Prof Min with a serious look on his face.

It was important to study archaeology, but they should only do it under safe conditions.

Prof Min raised his head and looked around the hall. When he noticed the chairman missing, he could not help feeling puzzled.

At this moment, Min Yu walked over. "Yang Yi found something interesting outside."

Prof Min got distracted. "What?"

"Just go see for yourself," replied Min Yu with a straight face.

Prof Min strode out unsuspectingly.

When the archaeological team saw Prof Min walk out, they were puzzled but they did not go with him.

Min Yu raised his hand to check the time. Ten minutes had passed since Huo Yao entered the second floor.

He wondered how the situation was over there.

Would she encounter any danger?

As he pondered, Min Yu quietly went to the rear hall.

Huo Yao had already accessed the second floor. When she entered, she saw tightly shut rooms.

Engravings could be seen on the doors and they were just like the ones she saw on the main entrance.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and reached her hand out to open one of the rooms.

After a few centuries, there was strangely only a fine layer of dust. It seemed as though they had only been left untouched for half a month.

The interior was simple and nothing seemed out of the ordinary.

Huo Yao looked around and raised her brow.

[Chapter 1846 - 1846 Led Huo Yao Over](#)

1846 Led Huo Yao Over

Huo Yao turned to leave the room and opened the door to the next room.

The room was entirely identical to the first room she had entered as though they were copied and pasted. The only difference was the names on the doors.

They were named according to the four images and eight trigrams in the 'Book of Changes'.

When Huo Yao learned about ancient-style mechanisms from her master, she also learned about the occult.

Since she was not interested in the subject, she was not a master of it. She only knew the basic four images and eight trigrams.

The identical rooms here... If she was not mistaken, they were placed in accordance with the laws of occult. From the moment she entered the second floor, she was already inside the formation and incapable of leaving.

If she wanted to crack the code, she had to calculate where the heart of the formation was located.

Huo Yao pressed her brow and walked out of the room again expressionlessly.

Sure enough, she should not have been lazy.

She might have problems leaving the place, let alone finding the heart of the formation.

Huo Yao inhaled deeply and continued trying to find a pattern. At this moment, she hastily raised her head looking at the corner at the end of the corridor.

A black silhouette could be seen moving.

She narrowed her eyes and ran after it almost without hesitation.

After turning the corner, she reached a long corridor. It looked no different to the area she had already walked through. Also, the corridor was empty and no silhouette could be seen.

Huo Yao frowned hard. She did not relax the slightest as she walked through the corridor unhurriedly.

It felt as though someone had pressed the slow-motion button and even the atmosphere felt strange and intense.

Huo Yao raised her hand and pushed open the door with 'leave' engraved on it.

In an instant, she entered another space. Mechanism controls could be seen everywhere. It looked completely different from the other rooms she had entered.

Huo Yao looked at the mechanisms that were not in operation. This place was clearly the heart of the formation.

Also...

Seeing this, Huo Yao did not feel happy about finding the heart of the formation. Instead, she frowned.

She knew something had led her here.

Was it a man?

Or was it something that could not be explained by science?

Unfortunately, now was not the time to worry about this. Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and suppressed her suspicions. Then, she walked up in front of the stone platform.

The stone platform was large. Eight randomly placed round stones were on it. A word was engraved on each stone to match the eight characters in the eight trigrams.

Huo Yao looked at the eight stones and could not help feeling surprised. After gathering her thoughts, she slowly extended her hand to take the stones and arranged them according to the eight trigrams as her master had taught.

When the last stone was in place, a secret compartment popped out. At the same time, the rumbling sound of mechanisms getting activated could be heard.

Huo Yao did not look at the secret compartment right away. Instead, she raised her head.

The previously still gear mechanisms had started moving one after another at increasingly fast speed. She could clearly sense the vibration under her feet.

The archaeological team felt uneasy sensing this from downstairs.

"Huh? Did someone activate some mechanism?"

"No, I didn't."

“Me neither.”

After roughly half a minute, the sound of mechanisms activating failed to diminish, but the rumble gradually quietened down. Everyone felt a little less worried.

“Huh? Where’s the chair... I mean Cheng?” asked a professor suddenly.

[Chapter 1847 - 1847 Underground Palace Collapse](#)

1847 Underground Palace Collapse

“I didn’t notice him. Maybe he’s gone to the back of the palace,” replied someone.

Since Chairman Sheng from the archaeological team had concealed his identity during the trip, everyone called him Cheng.

“Young Master Min is also not here.”

When they finally noticed that people were missing, the archaeological team stopped checking out the archaeology site and looked at each other.

They wanted to search for them, but the vibrations from tremors suddenly went out of control. Loud rumbles could be heard coming from the surface beneath the underground palace as the earth shook hard.

They nearly lost balance.

As the shaking continued, dust started to fall from overhead and the place looked like it was about to collapse.

“Oh no. Someone must have triggered some kind of mechanism. This place is going under,” The surveyor, who had a lot of experience with geography, spoke with his face ghastly pale.

At this moment, a deep voice could be heard. “Run. Leave immediately.”

Chairman Sheng appeared out of nowhere. As he spoke, he kept walking out quickly without the slightest hesitation.

The underground palace was no ordinary archaeology site. It could float in mid-air without any support. If it collapsed, it might fall entirely.

Seeing this, everyone forgot about searching for the remaining missing people. They swiftly caught up with Chairman Sheng.

In just a few seconds, the floating underground palace had sunk by an unknown degree. The suspension bridge connecting them to the outside was also shaking violently.

Min Yu was still inside the floating underground palace trying to get in touch with Huo Yao using the communicator as he found his way.

The tremors became increasingly strong and the ground was obviously sinking.

Even though Yang Yi kept anxiously urging Min Yu through the mike to leave, Min Yu's face remained calm, and never thought to leave first.

Half a minute later, the walls in the side hall were already starting to crack. Min Yu finally found the vase mechanism control in the corner. Just as he was about to turn it, the wall by the side suddenly turned open.

Huo Yao quickly came out. When she saw Min Yu, she was briefly astonished. Half a second later, she grabbed his arm. "Let's go. The self-destruction mechanism got activated. It's going to sink soon."

Rocks kept falling from overhead. Min Yu said nothing. He pulled Huo Yao in front of him to cover any danger coming from behind and ran out at top speed.

The floating underground palace was sinking at an increasingly high speed. The archaeological team was still halfway through the suspension bridge.

Yang Yi and Zhuo Yun were already waiting on the opposite side. They wanted to help the archaeological team but stopped when they saw the suspension bridge sinking non-stop.

They were absolutely certain if any more people got onto the suspension bridge, it would sink even faster.

Boss and Miss Huo had not come out yet.

They could not put their boss and Miss Huo's safety at risk, not in the slightest.

Zhuo Yun clenched his fists tightly and his heart was in his mouth.

Finally, Min Yu and Huo Yao could be seen on the other side of the suspension bridge. They quickly ran across the suspension bridge without even having the time to connect themselves to the safety gear.

Zhuo Yun glared at the sinking bridge and hurriedly shouted to his men. "Come on. Secure the bridge and pull it up!"

Considering the speed, it would probably sink into the mercury lake below before Huo Yao and the others managed to get across.

They were almost out of time!

[Chapter 1848 - 1848 Meteorite](#)

1848 Meteorite

The archaeological team members had come up one after another. They turned to see that Huo Yao and Min Yu were only halfway through, so they quickly helped to pull the chain taut.

At this moment, the underground palace suddenly shook violently causing rocks to fall from overhead. It was hard for them to stand up straight, let alone help anyone.

"Oh no. It's going to collapse."

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi gritted their teeth and secured the chain as hard as they could.

Even when broken stones started falling on them, they ignored the debris and kept going.

Under the suspension bridge, Huo Yao could see the clear quiet lake moving due to rising cog mechanisms.

The chains were only slightly over ten centimeters away from reaching the mercury lake. At most, Huo Yao and Min Yu had one minute to get to the other side.

Huo Yao inhaled deeply and sped up.

If nothing went wrong, one minute was enough for them to escape.

However, it felt as though the gods were against them. When they were only three meters away from the opposite side, a huge rock suddenly came crashing down on them.

Just as it was about to fall on Huo Yao, Min Yu reached his hand out and pushed her hard in the nick of the moment.

Huo Yao just managed to avoid the rock. She turned to see that it had hit Min Yu on the shoulder making him lose his balance. Her eyes constricted as she took a step back to reach her hands out to pull his arm without a second thought.

Min Yu steadied himself and said deeply, "Let's go."

They moved even more quickly.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi broke out in a cold sweat just by looking at the scene. However, neither of them made a sound and kept pulling the chain as hard as they could.

Time felt as though it was both moving quickly and taking forever for them to cross. Over ten seconds later, Huo Yao and Min Yu finally jumped onto the stone steps.

They turned around just in time to see that the floating palace connected by the suspension bridge, which had been around for an unknown time, eventually fall into the mercury lake below. The archaeological site that the team had yet to properly explore was forever buried below.

Huo Yao's eyes turned dark briefly. She turned without lingering the slightest and everyone headed out of the underground palace.

Everything was about to collapse.

In a few minutes, everyone finally evacuated the underground palace. Before anyone was able to catch their breath, the surrounding ground started to sink with the underground palace as the epicenter.

The earth was sinking quickly, but the off-road cars were equally fast. Before long, they drove out of the danger zone.

Then, the cars went back to normal speed.

The archaeological team had just nearly died out there. They sat in the cars with fear still lingering in their hearts and felt completely sapped.

Chairman Sheng was always a composed man, but now, his face was a little pale.

"I thought we were going to study the floating underground palace structure. Now everything is gone." A surveyor sighed disappointedly. "I wonder who triggered the mechanism."

"Uh huh. We were lucky to get out intact," said someone as he smiled sadly.

"It's too bad. We were unable to confirm if the meteorite genuinely exists." The surveyor wiped his face. After calming down, he recalled the chairman leaving that place for a while, so he looked at him. "Oh yes. Chairman, did you make any discoveries inside the underground palace earlier?"

Chairman Sheng leaned into the seat. His sleeve had been cut by something. He opened his eyes looking completely normal and replied mildly. "No, I didn't."

[Chapter 1849 - 1849 Archaeological Team's Objective](#)

1849 Archaeological Team's Objective

The surveyor felt a little puzzled hearing this, but he did not show it on his face. Instead, he simply sighed softly. "Too bad then."

Chairman Sheng said nothing. He turned to look out of the car window. When he looked out, he saw another off-road vehicle parallel to them. His eyes paused briefly.

The back seat car window was down and the face of its passenger could be seen.

Chairman Sheng glanced at it a couple of times and finally, veered his eyes. He turned his thumbs as he clasped his hands. He finally replied to the surveyor. "The underground palace has already collapsed. The meteorite doesn't matter anymore."

The surveyor was stunned briefly. He had a feeling that there was more to what the chairman had said.

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Meanwhile, in the car.

After Huo Yao examined Min Yu's injuries, she suddenly felt very frustrated inside. She raised her hand to open the car window, leaned against it, and let some wind blow over her face.

She was unable to calm down after the scene in the underground palace.

Min Yu buttoned up his shirt buttons. When he detected something amiss with her mood, he pondered briefly. After a moment, he extended his hand to hold her tightly clenched fist, opened it up, and smoothened it. "It's just a superficial injury."

Huo Yao turned back to look into the man's deep eyes. After some time, the fluster inside dissipated slightly.

She exhaled, lowered her eyes, and looked at Min Yu's palms as he straightened her fist.

She smiled and all remnants of her frustration disappeared.

"Is Prof Min okay?" asked Huo Yao.

Min Yu paused briefly. He glanced at Zhuo Yun in the driver's seat and said, "Probably?"

Huo Yao was stunned. "... Probably?"

Was he really his biological son?

Zhuo Yun glanced into the rearview mirror and said hurriedly, "Prof Min is fine. Before the underground palace collapsed, Yi hit him... I mean brought him out."

Hearing this, Huo Yao finally felt less worried.

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao. "Did you find what you were looking for?"

Huo Yao went quiet for a few seconds and reached her hand out to retrieve something from her pocket. She placed it in Min Yu's hand and said casually, "Uh huh. This is it. Can you help me keep it safe?"

Min Yu could sense something cold in his hand. He lowered his head to see a piece of matte black jade.

However, its shape looked very familiar. It was the mirror opposite of the white jade that Old Madam Yang had given Huo Yao.

When both pieces were placed together, they would probably fit perfectly.

Min Yu put away the strange notion in his mind and raised his head looking at Huo Yao. "What does this piece of jade have to do with the floating palace?"

"It might be some kind of energy?" Huo Yao shrugged without hiding anything. "After I removed it, the floating underground palace's self-destruction mechanism got activated."

Hearing this, Min Yu frowned. He automatically scrutinized the piece of black jade in his hand. "Don't tell me this is the meteorite that the archaeological team mentioned?"

"Meteorite?" Huo Yao was caught by surprise. If this was a piece of meteorite, wouldn't that mean her white jade was the same?

"It's just a guess. If you don't mind, you can show it to my father. He might be able to test and see if it's indeed a piece of meteorite," said Min Yu slowly.

Huo Yao did not respond. Instead, she suddenly asked. "You mentioned the archaeological team. Did they enter the underground palace to find the meteorite?"

[Chapter 1850 - 1850 An Ambush](#)

1850 An Ambush

Min Yu veered his head and looked straight into Huo Yao's eyes. He suddenly caught Huo Yao's drift. "Understood! I will get someone else to check."

There were probably more implications than they knew surrounding the meteorite. Even Chairman Sheng came personally, so it was not a simple archaeological expedition of the underground palace as thought originally by them.

He naturally knew people would want this meteorite if people thought it was capable of doing something powerful.

However... she had asked him to safely keep something very important to her. This was trust. Min Yu suddenly smiled.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded and did not continue with the subject. She looked outside the car window and looked at the off-road car driving parallel to them. Something crossed her mind, so she turned her head and asked. "Oh yes. After I left, did anyone from the archaeological team leave as well?"

Min Yu gathered his thoughts. "I think Chairman Sheng went to the side hall. Why?"

Chairman Sheng?

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and quickly shook her head. "Nothing."

That silhouette in the underground palace... She certainly hoped she was overthinking it.

Min Yu glanced at her. The black jade in his hand did not get warmer from his touch. He lowered his head looking at it. As he studied the shape of the black jade, he suddenly thought about all the strange things that had happened to Huo Yao.

He felt worried. He had a feeling that the jade might not be good news.

At this moment, Huo Yao's phone rang, interrupting the silence in the car.

Xie was on the line.

When Huo Yao answered the phone, Xie's gasping voice could be heard. "Miss Huo, are you okay?"

Huo Yao could hear lots of noise on the other end of the line along with gunshots. She straightened her back slightly. "I'm good. What about you?"

Xie steered the car avoiding the gunfire. The moment he heard what Huo Yao said, he exhaled in relief. "We ran into an ambush halfway and they are coming at us hard. I'm so glad you didn't follow us. Otherwise, you would have been in danger."

"What kind of damage have we suffered?" asked Huo Yao.

"They planted a small bomb on the road. Only a few of us survived." Xie's eyes burned with fury and his veins were throbbing on the back of his hands as he held the steering wheel. "Councilor Ding also got seriously injured."

Huo Yao went quiet. Did this mean they deliberately planned this ambush to target her?

She pondered briefly, put on her earpiece, and quickly tapped on her phone.

In a few seconds, she found Xie's GPS location.

He was roughly 20 kilometers away from Sangry Town and she was even further away. They were probably unable to meet in time.

"Hang in there. I will send help."

Saying this, Huo Yao changed her phone to computer mode and typed swiftly on the virtual keyboard.

Seeing her do this, Min Yu did not interrupt. He simply told Zhuo Yun to get to Sangry Town as soon as possible.

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After hanging up the phone, the car behind Xie bumped into his tail hard with a bang.

The impact was so strong that the car nearly flew.

Xie shook his giddy head and held the steering wheel steady. He turned to look at Councilor Ding in the front passenger seat. Councilor Ding's waist and stomach were bleeding nonstop from the explosives. Xie gritted his teeth, floored the accelerator, and drove as swiftly as he could.

He did not know what Miss Huo meant by sending help. Owing to the dangerous situation they were in, he was unable to think deeply anyway.

He simply knew that nothing could happen to Councilor Ding. If something went wrong, Miss Huo probably would not be able to finish the test for the candidates.

He could not let an accident like this happen at this juncture.