

## The Ashes 1564

### Chapter 1564

A breathtaking underground palace lay before Andrew and Chantelle's eyes. This palace, which could

definitely be confirmed as the burial place of the Fallen Crimson Dynasty's royalty, was almost as large as the

plaza above ground.

In other words, this underground palace was the size of two football fields. The palace's layout strictly followed

the most orthodox central axis design of ancient royalty. It was a complete replica of an ancient emperor's

palace.

However, this underground palace also contained many fantastical murals. For instance, skies with lightning

and thunder, and classic Torasesy scenes of immortals riding the wind were all vividly and realistically painted

on the palace's dome.

On the ground level, the Tree of Eternal Life was cast in gold, towering over ten meters high. A single glance

was enough to strike the soul with its overwhelming majesty—a treasure beyond mortal measure.

On both sides of the central axis stood life-sized warrior statues and scaled-down versions of royal palaces. At

the very center was an underground artificial lake. Even Andrew found this lake to be a work of divine

craftsmanship.

Actual water was flowing within it—It was as if the gods themselves created it.

After a moment's thought, Andrew realized this must be sulfur hot springs bubbling up from underground

rivers. In the center of the lake stood a magnificent pavilion.

Inside the pavilion, on a stone platform, sat a white marble table. On the table was a safe secured with golden

clasps. Yes, it was indeed a safe, but one crafted from precious golden teak.

From Andrew's angle, he could even see the intricate mortise-and-tenon joints along its edges.

Chantelle quickly said, "During the Fallen Crimson Dynasty, foreign safes, firearms, and cannons had already

been introduced to our country."

Andrew nodded, his gaze sweeping across the lake to the very front of the palace's central axis. Step by step,

white marble stairs with jade railings led upward to a golden dragon throne with five fire-breathing dragons as

its backdrop. On the throne sat a lifelike figure.

Andrew's first impression was that it was alive—a living person. However, after careful observation,

realized it was a mannequin with facial features painted on. You could tell from its sitting posture, which was

somewhat stiff.

Even so, this mannequin gave Andrew a very unusual feeling. To be precise, it made him very uncomfortable.

He felt that the eye sockets seemed to contain eyeballs that could actually move.

At this moment, they were staring in one direction with a malicious, hateful gaze. The direction it was looking

toward was the other extreme of the central axis.

At the main entrance to the underground palace, a group of people were gathered, conducting another round

of explosives on the palace doors.

Andrew immediately spotted the obsessively fanatical foreigner Stanley. He also saw Rafael, whose eyes

revealed endless greed, along with Mosby and others.

Of course, Kevin was also present, his eyes like a wolf's. He stared at the various rare treasures within the

palace, his whole body already eager and impatient.

Chantelle gasped, "Mr. Lloyd, look—they have been captured!"

Andrew's face turned ice-cold as he had already seen that Tiana, Natasha, and Jerry had been captured.

They were all bound with their hands behind their backs and forced to kneel to one side.

Andrew frowned as he did not see Logan and the rest.

A bad feeling flashed through his mind—could something have happened to Logan?

Nonetheless, it was not the time to think about such things.

Leading Chantelle, the two quietly made their way down from the secret passage to the palace floor.

From ground level, the entire

underground palace felt even more

imposing. Without anyone needing

to explain, Andrew could sense that

only the ancient imperial families

could have built and created this.

Chantelle said regretfully, "If this

underground palace could be fully

revealed to the world, then the Eight

Wonders of the World would

become Nine Wonders; at the top of

these wonders would be the Fallen

Crimson Dynasty's underground

palace!"

Andrew said calmly, "Actually, being

hidden underground isn't necessarily

a bad thing. At least during those

war-torn years when the nation was

unstable, it wouldn't have been

ravaged and completely looted by

foreign powers."