

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

## Chapter 1913

After returning to the palace, Dustin did not alarm anyone, but wrote two letters.

One letter was left in Rufus Rhy's study, and the other was left in Thorian Rhys's bedroom.

These two letters are a farewell before leaving.

He is not good at dealing with emotional issues. Sometimes, leaving silently may not be a better choice.

At dusk, Dustin got into Margaret's car and headed straight to the southwest desert.

The largest desert in the southwest is called the Death Desert.

Because the environment is harsh and dangerous, people who accidentally break in will almost die, so it is named after it.

Of course, although the Death Desert is dangerous, there are also various treasures and even gold mines hidden in it.

Therefore, there are often expedition teams, risking their lives and trying their luck in the desert.

If you're lucky and find some treasure, you might become rich overnight.

But if you are unlucky, you can easily die.

It is no exaggeration to say that hundreds of people are buried in the Desert of Death every year because of hunting for treasures and gold.

Although many people died, there was still a steady stream of expedition teams rushing in one after another.

As the saying goes, people die for money and birds die for food. There are always some desperate people who are not afraid of death and dream of getting rich overnight.

Margaret had naturally heard of the name of the Death Desert. In order to successfully find that magical oasis, she spent a lot of money to hire a professional team that had explored the Death Desert and successfully survived to lead the way.

Including the escort she led, there were more than a hundred people and more than thirty vehicles in total.

Half of the vehicles were loaded with supplies.

Food, water, compa\*\*, communication equipment, first aid kit, sun protection clothing, various rescue tools, everything is available.

Margaret's basically prepared enough for everything that could be used.

night. The convoy continued to move forward without stopping at all.

Dustin leaned on his seat, looking through the window at the moonlight in the sky, his expression neither happy nor sad.

"What are you thinking about?"

Margaret took out a bottle of water and handed it to Dustin next to him.

"Thank you."

Dustin opened the bottle cap, took a sip, and said calmly: "I was wondering, what kind of obstacles will we encounter on our trip to the desert?" "The obstacles are

definitely unavoidable."

Margaret's expression Calmly said: "The matter of Dragon Origin Qi has spread throughout the world. Not only our Dragon Kingdom, but also many foreign forces are also eyeing this piece of fat. In other words, what we are facing this time Competitors come from all over the world. It is indeed not easy to stand out among these powerful enemies." "

Looking at how confident you are, you should be somewhat sure, right?" Dustin asked tentatively.

"Of course, because I have a secret weapon." Margaret smiled slightly.

"Oh? What secret weapon?" Dustin became interested instantly.

"I can't tell you yet. If you have the chance, you will know." Margaret let it slip.

"Okay, then I will be a tool and listen to your orders." Dustin shrugged, looking lazy.

It is really easy to work with Margaret, because the other party will arrange all kinds of things, so he doesn't have to worry about it at all.

"We're still some distance away from our destination. You have a good rest. I'll call you when we're almost there." Margaret thoughtfully handed over the eye mask and soundproof earplugs.

"No problem."

Dustin didn't refuse. He put on his eye mask, plugged in his earplugs, leaned his seat back, lay down in a comfortable position, and began to sleep soundly.

Margaret took out a blanket, gently covered Dustin's chest, and then quietly read a book.