

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1934

Night falls quickly.

In the desert village, various forces are gathering more and more. There are famous sects, some crooked ones, some world-famous martial arts masters, and some notorious villains.

All kinds of things, a mixture of fish and dragons.

Although they have different identities and different positions, everyone has the same goal, which is to enter the oasis to hunt for treasure.

As a result, when the village was overcrowded, friction and fights also occurred one after another.

Evil people will secretly kill people, steal goods, and plunder goods by force; while decent people will also take advantage of the situation to reduce competitors in the name of punishing evil people.

After nightfall, a bloody storm began to quietly spread in the village.

Some people have died before their treasure hunt even begins.

At this moment, in a hotel near the entrance of the village.

Dustin, Margaret, Kevin Snow, Billy Ruso, and Leo Alexander were studying the map drawn by Alexis Walters.

The map is drawn rather hastily and is really difficult to understand without careful study.

Of course, the main reason is that Alexis Walters drew this map based on his memory, and some things may not be correct.

"What is this map drawn on? I can't understand it at all!" Kevin Snow scratched his head as he looked at it.

"Don't count on me for brainstorming matters. I'm only responsible for fighting." Billy Ruso sat aside, minding his own business and drinking a small drink.

He hated trouble more than anything.

"If the starting point of the map is a desert village, then we have to find an oasis, which is at least a day's journey away, and during this journey, we have to pass through two dangerous places."

Margaret pointed at the scrawled map and explained while observing : "Here is a place where quicksand gathers. Be extra careful when passing by, otherwise once you get stuck in it, you will soon suffocate and die. As for here, the weather environment is even worse, with the ground temperature reaching more than 70 degrees. If you are unlucky, , and even encounter sandstorms."

"Isn't it right? Do you really understand this map?" Kevin Snow was surprised.

"Before coming here, I studied the topography of the Death Desert, and combined with the map drawn by Alexis Walters, I can roughly deduce the location of the oasis." Margaret replied.

"I have to admit that in some aspects, women's minds are more delicate, unlike us old men who don't know anything at all." Kevin Snow admired sincerely.

Although he was hunting for treasures for his master, he didn't make any detailed preparations before coming. He just took it step by step.

But Margaret is different. The other party not only has a professional team, but also has professional knowledge. Every step is clearly planned.

It seems that any changes are within control.

It is indeed unusual for a woman to lead such a large team.

"Now that we understand the map, when will we set off?" Billy Ruso asked abruptly.

"The environment of the Death Desert is harsh. For safety reasons, we cannot drive, so before leaving, we have to prepare enough transportation vehicles, including camels. I have contacted the village chief and asked him to help arrange related matters at double the price. If it's quick, it can be done tonight, if it's slow, it will be almost ready tomorrow." Margaret explained.

As soon as she entered the desert village, she contacted the village chief Michael Jones and paid a large sum of money to purchase a large number of camels to carry supplies.

Calculating the time, there should be results soon.

"Sizzling, sizzling..."

While several people were discussing, the light bulb above their heads suddenly flickered on and off.

After a few seconds, the light bulb suddenly went out, plunging the room into darkness.

"What's going on? There's a power outage?"

A few people walked out and took a look and found that the entire hotel was completely dark. It was obvious that there was a power outage.

There were even more complaints in various surrounding rooms.

"What the hell? This shitty place doesn't even have electricity!"

"This trashy hotel, check out!"

"Boss? Where is the boss?!"

"..."

At this moment, there was a lot of yelling and swearing in the hotel. Continuously.

After all, the room prices here are several times more expensive than outside.

Even if the conditions are simple, now even the electricity has been cut off, so naturally they are particularly unhappy.

"Dear guests, please be patient. There is something wrong with the circuit in the village. The village chief has sent someone to repair it. I believe it will be fixed soon."

"Before that, I will call the waiter to provide service to each room. Here are two candles, please make do with them for a while."

The boss's voice came from the hotel's PA.

Although everyone was dissatisfied, they had no choice but to endure it a little.

After a while.

A middle-aged woman, carrying a homemade lantern, walked into Dustin's room.

"Guests, I'm sorry to keep you waiting for so long. I'll light the candles for you."

The middle-aged woman laughed a little, then took out two candles from her bag and placed them on two sides of the room. corner.

"Click!"

The match slid, the candle was lit, and white smoke rose.

When the candle was lit, the yellow glimmer quickly spread to most of the room.

Although it is not as bright as a light bulb, they can barely see.

"Auntie, thank you." Kevin Snow thanked her.

"It's all what I should do. If you are busy, I won't bother you here."

The middle-aged woman smiled, holding a lantern and preparing to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Dustin suddenly blocked the door, looked at the middle-aged woman indifferently, and asked, "Who asked you to do this?" "

Ah?"

The middle-aged woman was stunned and said with some doubts: "Sir, what do you mean by that? I don't understand."

"Candle, who gave it to you?" Dustin asked.

"Oh, you're talking about this? It's the boss's arrangement. He was worried that there would be no electricity and you couldn't see or move around, so he sent two candles to each room." The middle-aged woman explained.

As soon as she finished speaking, Dustin suddenly took action, grabbed the middle-aged woman's neck, lifted her up, and shouted with cold eyes: "I will ask again, who is it? If you dare to hide anything, don't Blame me for being cruel!"

Seeing Dustin's behavior, everyone was completely confused.

what's the situation?

Is this guy crazy?