

Chapter 859

At night, the wind was strong, and the weather was cold. When breathing, it was obvious to see one's breath.

The fire outside the tent had gradually died out.

In the silent night sky of the desert, Alvin lay above the dense sand, his whole body trembling, letting the cold wind blow on his body.

"My lord, they've gone too far." In a tent not far away, a middle-aged man looked at the place where Alvin was and said slowly, "This young man is on the verge of breaking down."

"He should break down." Henry also looked at Alvin. "He's too weak. After giving him some confidence, he needs to face a stronger blow. Blessing Security and the others haven't done enough."

"My lord, do you really want to train him to be your spokesperson? With his character..."

"Although he acts cowardly, he's the most tenacious one I've ever seen. Remember, if everything goes well, he'll be your boss in the future. He's a genius in a certain field, and his thinking is even more extreme than mine." Henry looked at Alvin, who was trying to get up and trembling towards the tent. "Give him some medicine, or he might not be able to hold on."

"Understood." The middle-aged man nodded. "Sir, then I'll go down first."

"Okay."

Henry looked at the night sky. The sky here was extraordinarily clear and he could see stars. Henry could not remember how long he had not seen such a scene. When he was very young, his mother would take him to sit in the wooden pavilion of the welfare home and count the stars in the sky.

"This damned world. It always forces others to do something that they are unwilling to do."

The next morning, Alvin, who was sleeping, was waken up by a loud noise. He got out of his sleeping bag and found that after a nap, his body was not as painful as it was last night.

When he walked out of the tent, he found that all the troops had been assembled.

"You're awake? Let's go." Henry stood outside Alvin's tent. "We're going

to the desert today. Before entering the desert, I have something to tell you."

Henry said and threw a water bottle to Alvin.

"When your supplies are sufficient, try your best to keep your water bottle full. Also, when you want to drink water, don't swallow it directly. The best way is to use small sips of water so that the water can nourish your lips and throat as much as possible. In the desert, water is everything, understand?"

Alvin took the jug and nodded.

"Okay, before you go, think about how your girlfriend treated you that day, think about the grievances you suffered in the past two days. If you can conquer this desert, you will find that there is a difference between the past and the present you." Henry threw a bag of snacks to Alvin. "You should distribute the things in this bag yourself. What I want to tell you is that no one knows how long this trip to the desert will last. The supplies Delsean brought look a lot, but he couldn't bring much into the dessert. Hundreds of people will be exhausted, and they would be able to hold on for seven days. After seven days, it will depend on their own ability to survive."

Alvin silently put away the bag of snacks Henry gave him and didn't even look at it. It seemed that he would not use this bag of food in a short time.

After a short distribution of a few hundred people, they began to march towards the Loulan Ancient City.

In this season, the temperature of the desert was extremely strange. Generally speaking, tourists wouldn't come here. The entire ruins of the ancient city of the Loulan Kingdom was a place of desolation.

As they walked in front of the ruins of the ancient Loulan Kingdom, a sense of vicissitude swept over them. It was the dust of history that had been there for 10,000 years.

A man in his fifties, holding a pair of presbyopic glasses, and some detection instruments, walked in the middle of the team with Delsean, and kept observing. This man was the other person whom Delsean entrusted Henry to protect, Professor Gu.

The guards of Flourishing Security led the way.

The procession passed through the former site of Loulan Ancient City and did not stop. Everyone knew that target of this mission was certainly not on the surface of Loulan Ruins.

Behind the Loulan Ruins, there were too many secrets waiting to be

explored.

Collier Security's people were all in the middle of the line, and people from the other five companies kept rolling their eyes at them. However, no one seemed to care about such a contemptuous look on the security guards' faces.

Henry glanced at the place where Delsean was from time to time. He noticed that Delsean was holding a map in his hand. He followed the map and searched for the direction.

The process of exploration was extremely boring, especially when they did not find anything. That kind of feeling was almost driving them crazy.

As the members of the exploration team, Flourishing Security was busy with the work and consumed a lot of physical strength. Almost every half hour, everyone had to stop and have a rest.

On the contrary, at this time, Collier Security, who had been despised, became the most relaxed group. Even though Blessing Security and Director Chen had been secretly deducting their supplies, Henry and his people were even more comfortable than Delsean.

It was clear to Delsean that their supplies had been deducted, so he could only show an apologetic look to Henry.

After all, Collier Security's existence was very special. Delsean needed to ensure the balance of the whole team. If he stood up and spoke for them at this time, it was likely to cause dissatisfaction with others, and then the mission would be more troublesome.

The first day of exploration passed quickly. They walked out of the old Loulan Land for more than ten kilometres and completely entered the desert, filled with yellow sand. When they first saw yellow sand, they were still interested in it and sighed at the vastness of the world. But now, at a glance, they even felt that their life had lost hope.

At night, the cold wind was howling. Everyone put on their warming cloaks and started the fire.

Collier Security's tent was still eating porridge and was surrounded by other teams eating meat and fish. Alvin started to eat and was the first to enter the tent after finishing his meal.

The night passed.

During the early dawn of the next day, Delsean began to organize a team and set off.

Flourishing Security's people were exploring the road in front of them,

using the walkie-talkies to communicate.

It was almost noon, and when everyone was preparing for lunch, a noise suddenly came from the walkie-talkie.

"Something's wrong, come here quickly!"

Hearing the voice from the walkie-talkie, the security companies, who had put the pot on the ground, quickly packed up their things and strode to the place where Flourishing Security was located.

The distance between them was not far, only more than 500 metres. Although it was difficult to move forward in the yellow sand, everyone was a martial arts practitioner, so they arrived in almost three minutes.

When they arrived, they saw that the people of Flourishing Security were confronted by thirteen people. All thirteen people were riding on high horses, with their faces covered, just like the horse bandits in the TV series. Each of them was carrying an old hunting rifle on the back.

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The presence of thirteen horse bandits was obviously not a deterrent to the troop of hundreds of people, but the shotguns on the other side's backs had to be paid attention to by Delsean and others, and even Flourishing's people looked a bit worried.

In this desert, everyone's marching speed was severely hindered and was not as fast as horses. In addition, there was a lot of quicksand here so that cars couldn't be driven here. On foot, no one would be able to catch up with these riders. The opposite side held long-distance weapons. Although it was the old-fashioned hunting gun, it would still cause a lot of headache for Delsean and others if they wanted to do something. Once one or two people got injured, they would definitely quit. For Delsean, who paid a lot of money to enter the desert, this was something he absolutely didn't want to see.

"Everyone, we are just passing by here and we don't mean to offend you." Delsean walked out from the crowd and especially observed the horses. He found that these thirteen horses looked very energetic. Then he said, "Since you are in the desert and lack resources, I will give you some. Here are your gifts."

Delsean waved his hand. Director Chen came out with a black bag and threw it on the sand in front of him. The bag was filled with red banknotes.

Delsean said, "Everyone, here are 100,000 yuan. I think these horses have been here for a long time. You should change to better ones."

"One hundred thousand?" A masked horse bandit sneered and rode up to the black bag on the ground. He bent his body to pick up the black bag on the ground, and then he threw the bag into the sky. The red money notes in the bag immediately scattered all over the sky.

Delsean, who was standing there, changed his face.

"I don't understand what you mean."

"Money doesn't mean anything." The horse bandit pointed to a few trailers which were pulled by the Blessing Security behind Delsean, "We want half of those."

"Half? No way!" Wilson shouted on the spot. "We have several hundred people. If you want half of them, what should we do?"

The one who spoke did not reply to Wilson's words but looked behind him. In an instant, one of the horse bandits behind him pulled out his

shotgun and reloaded it skillfully. Then he pulled the trigger.

A burst of "bang" sounded. It sounded very dull, indicating the age of this hunting gun. Although it was old, its power was still not to be underestimated. There was a distance of 30 metres between the two sides. The hunting gun in the hands of the horse bandits hit a bucket. With a "bang", the bucket exploded. The water on the ground was absorbed the moment it touched the desert. After a few seconds, the bucket of water was empty, and there was no trace of it on the gravel, as if it had never appeared before.

Seeing such a scene, Wilson's eyelids suddenly jumped. If the shot just now was to hit a person, although it couldn't directly pierce the person's chest, it would absolutely cause serious injuries. In such an environment, let alone this kind of serious injury, even if the person had a fever, he was very likely to die.

After the horse bandit shot, he put away his shotgun.

The horse bandit at the front stared at Delsean and didn't say anything, waiting for Delsean's answer.

Delsean squinted his eyes and glanced back and forth at these thirteen horse bandits. It seemed that he was thinking about whether they had extra ammunition or not.

The people from the major security companies all focused their eyes on Delsean. In their hearts, they didn't want to have any conflict with these horse bandits. If the other side really wanted to shoot someone, they could kill them easily. Everyone came out because of the money, but in reality, they didn't want to risk their lives. In this mission, they were only responsible for accompanying Delsean to the desert. To put it bluntly, if the supplies were robbed, everyone could go out earlier and get the rest of the commission.

Such an idea came to every security company member's mind, but in this case, no one would say it. Even the most powerful security personnel, Flourishing Security was also waiting for Delsean to make a decision without saying a word.

Looking at the silent appearance of these security companies, Delsean sighed in his heart. In this case, he had considered this before setting out. After all, these security companies only came out to earn commissions, and their purpose was completely different from his.

Delsean glanced at every one of the five security companies, including Flourishing Security, and finally fixed his eyes on Henry.

In Delsean's opinion, what he valued most was Collier Security. After

all, Delsean had seen the video of Henry helping Anna during grading, and he knew Henry's ability in his heart.

"Mr. Attard, whatever they want, just give it to them." Henry came out and said.

Everyone thought that these thirteen horse bandits in front of them just swaggered around relying on the long-distance range of their shotguns and the moving speed of their horses. But Henry knew that these 13 people, even if they didn't have horses or shotguns on their backs, were enough to fight against the people from the five security company.

These thirteen men in the desert were famous in the underground world. Although they were not ranked high in the underground world, many people had issued tasks to eradicate 13 of them on dark web. There were many people who accepted the tasks. In the end, the thirteen men in the desert were still alive.

Hearing Henry's words, Delsean could only sigh helplessly. He said to Wilson, "Mr. Cao, give it to them."

Hearing this, Wilson's eyes lit up with joy, but he pretended to be unhappy and said, "Mr. Attard, we can't give them!"

"Yes, we can't!" The staff of Vigour Security also said.

"The supplies can't be given. Otherwise, how are we going to continue moving forward?"

"We still have a long way to go!"

The other two companies also said.

"Mr. Attard, we have so many people, so we don't need to care about them. At the worst, we'll fight to the death. I don't believe that they have hundreds of bullets in their guns!" Flourishing Security guards clenched their fists, ready to fight.

"Forget it. It's just some goods. If they want it, they can take it. We still have some. If we can't find what we are looking for during these days, it's useless to stay longer." Delsean shook his head and said, "Mr. Cao, give it to them."

"Ah!" Wilson sighed heavily and waved his hand.

The people of the Blessing Security immediately let go of half of the supplies. The speed at which they let go of the goods was somewhat eager.

The horse bandit said, "You can leave now."

"Thank you," Delsean said, and then shouted, "Let's move forward!"

The group of people marched forward, hundreds of metres away from the horse bandits.

"I'll tell you. Collie Security, from now on, we'll take half of your supplies. You were the first to surrender!" Wilson said.

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Wilson's words were like a huge rock being pushed from a high place into a calm lake, which aroused a lot of echoes at once.

"That's right. Everyone knows what happened just now. The momentum is the most important thing. You, Collier Security, don't do anything all the time, but you were the first to surrender?"

"They're really a group of good-for-nothings who can't do anything but spoil things."

"What the hell?"

The other security companies also spoke one after another, aiming at Collier Security. It seemed that they gave up the batch of goods because Henry had just spoken.

As for the blame of these security companies, Henry did not care at all and walked alone. The other Reapers and Alvin seemed to have not heard those words. Their attitude made other companies feel like they were punching in the air, which made them angrier and they scolded more fiercely.

"We called you here to help with the security work, not to give up so easily. Rubbish!" Manager Chen also said.

"Okay!" Delsean, who had not spoken all the time, finally couldn't listen to them anymore. He said, "Today's situation is clear to us. If we didn't give up this batch of goods, it would only bring us more casualties. These two days, I will ask you to work harder and try to solve the problem before our supplies are exhausted."

"Mr. Attard, you can rest assured that since we have come out here, we are here to work hard. It doesn't matter if we are tired. Otherwise, we will be like this Collier Security. Your money will be wasted in vain!" Wilson said.

"Thank you," Delsean said politely. Then he took out the blueprint and continued to study it with Professor Gu.

Another day passed. At night, everyone set up camp. Because of the loss of half of the materials, Collier Security only had a few grains of rice on the surface of the pot for dinner, which was equivalent to boiling a pot of plain water.

On the other hand, the rest of the security companies ate the same as they ate yesterday. They didn't care about losing supplies at all.

However, they were much more restrained and stopped showing off to Henry and the others aboveboard. After eating, they went back to their tents to rest.

A night's time passed by quietly.

In the morning of the next day, everyone walked out of their tents and continued to move forward.

In two days, the group of people had completely gone into the depths of the desert. They were surrounded by desolation, and there could not guess where was left and where was right.

Delsean stared at the drawing in his hand and tried to distinguish the direction.

"President Attard, I just checked the supplies. The supplies can last for three days. If we want to go back now, we will need two days. I think everyone's enthusiasm is not high. Would you like to go back and get more supplies?" Director Chen walked to Delsean and whispered.

"No." Delsean shook his head. "If we go back and come in again, we will meet the horse bandits again. They specialize in this kind of business. Don't worry, they will come sooner or later. Why do you think they have taken away those supplies?"

"President Attard, what do you mean?"

"When that time comes, I'm afraid there will be people rushing to buy a bucket of water, even though each bucket of water will be sold for ten thousand!" Delsean looked into the distance. "We're not far from our destination. Try your best."

As soon as Delsean finished his words, a loud roar suddenly sounded in front of them.

"Sandstorm. Quickly hide!"

"Sandstorm!" Delsean's face changed. He looked into the distance and saw a vast amount of yellow sand sweeping toward them at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the desert, one needed to overcome many difficulties, such as a shortage of resources and huge consumption of one's physical strength. However, these were all factors that could be controlled by people. The thing that caused one to be the most afraid was something that was out of control, such as the sandstorm!

It should be known that the sand dunes in the desert would all move. Under the strong wind, the sand on one side of the sand dune would be blown up to the sand dune and turned to the leeward side of the sand

dune. This constant sandstorm would keep the sand dunes moving all the time, and there was no way to block it.

If there was a strong sandstorm on the edge of the desert, the large sections of roads and railway would disappear without a trace, not to mention the people. Even cars and houses would be buried.

"Quick! Find a place to hide!" Delsean roared and lay down on the sand dune in front of him. The sand dune could resist some of the wind. Otherwise, if a person stood in the centre of the sandstorm, he would be blown up.

Although everyone present had never seen the power of the sandstorm, they had heard of it and they had done some homework before entering the desert, so they knew how terrible the sandstorm was. After seeing the yellow sand all over the sky, no one hesitated and all people went to find a place to hide. A few seconds later, the yellow sand swept over the sky.

Henry hid behind a sand dune. Although this sandstorm couldn't affect him, he didn't dare to be too shocking. In the sandstorm, Henry could see that many tents were blown up to the sky. There was even a person who was swept up by strong wind. After several rolls, he couldn't even let out a scream and was taken away by the yellow sand, disappearing without a trace. People from Blessing Security had no time to care about supplies. In just a few seconds, half of the supplies were swept away by the yellow sand.

The sandstorm came quickly and went quickly. For people within the storm, it looked like a long time had passed, but the actual time was only a few dozen seconds.

Dozens of seconds later, the sandstorm faded away. It could be seen that everyone showed a look of lingering fear.

Like an ostrich, Delsean pulled his head out of the sand and patted off the yellow sand on his body. "Quick! Gather! Let's count our people. Mr. Cao, you should take check our supplies!"

As Delsean spoke, sand was spurting out of his mouth.

The staff of the major companies immediately counted the number of people.

"We're short of two brothers!"

"The five of us are missing!"

The team leaders of the two security companies said with a gloomy face.

Vigour, Blessing and Flourishing Security did not have any staff missing.


"Two-thirds of the goods were blown away, and only one-third is left. We won't be able to hold on for a day!" Wilson, the leader of Blessing Security, said in a disappointed voice. But if one looked closely, one could see a smile in his eyes.

The exploration in the desert was too tough. They wished to use up the goods as soon as possible. After that, they would leave here and happily receive a large commission.

Listening to the security company's report, Delsean's face looked very bad. Losing seven people and two-thirds of the supplies was a great blow to the morale.

"President Attard, I'm afraid that we can't continue with this mission. The two brothers are missing. We have to find them."

"President Attard, we also can't follow you. As for the five brothers, we have to try and find them."

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