An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1953

"Miss, these are the things we found around the camp. There is a strange smell on them. They attracted the gerbils."

Uncle Wang held a bunch of black objects and walked up to Margaret and others.

These black objects are about the size of soybeans, like some kind of bait, and exude a special fishy smell.

"What is this?" Margaret was a little surprised.

The probe sniffed it, it was a bit pungent.

"It should be a mixture of food and medicine. I just experimented. The smell of these things can quickly attract gerbils to gather." Wang Bo explained.

"So, the destruction of the materials was not an accident, but someone deliberately did it?" Margaret quickly determined the answer in her mind.

The food that attracts gerbils is clearly not natural.

"It's very possible."

Uncle Wang nodded and replied: "These black objects are scattered near the supplies we stored. They are obviously deliberately attracting gerbils. In addition, the people on duty are inexplicably lethargic. There is a high probability that they were drugged. All things considered, it seems that someone is up to something!"

"Following us all the way, and then destroying our supplies when we relax our guard, leaving us with no way to retreat. The mastermind behind this is really Cruel!" Margaret narrowed her eyes, a cold light overflowing from her eyes.

She asked herself that she had not offended anyone, but she was repeatedly targeted.

First, in the hotel they were poisoned, and then the supplies were destroyed, leaving no way for survival at all.

No matter how generous she is, she can't tolerate this kind of thing.

"You bastard! If I find who did it! I'll skin him!" Leo Alexander cursed through gritted teeth.

"The world is unpredictable and people's hearts are sinister. Our route is very hidden. How can outsiders know?" Dustin asked the key point.

They set out in the middle of the night and encountered a sandstorm on the way.

Even if there is a tail behind it, it should be thrown off.

If something like this happens now, it cannot be ruled out that someone has tipped off the information.

"You mean, there is a mole?" Margaret raised an eyebrow and quickly reacted.

"Although it's not certain, it's very possible, otherwise it would be difficult to explain." Dustin nodded.

"Brother Dustin, you don't doubt us, do you?"

Kevin Snow spoke first to prove his innocence: "We, the disciples of the Golden Blade Sect, behave upright and will never do such despicable things. If you don't believe it, you can go Search in our tent!"

"Brother Kevin, don't get nervous, of course I trust your character." Dustin smiled lightly.

"Hmph! If it were me, I wouldn't do such a boring thing. If I really want to take revenge I will suppress you directly with force, why use such despicable

methods?" Billy Ruso crossed his arms and sneered.

As a martial arts master, if he really wanted to commit a crime, who could stop him?

"Senior Ruso has high moral character and high respect, so naturally he would not behave like this." Dustin complimented him.

"Dustin, these are all your one-sided words. If you have no evidence, it's best not to scaremonger and sow discord here!" Leo Alexander said with an unhappy look on his face.

"That's right! When encountering this kind of thing, we should work together instead of guessing at each other. If this is the case, we may fall into the enemy's conspiracy!" The short-haired woman agreed.

"I'm just guessing. You can't have the intention to harm others, but you must have the intention to guard against others." Dustin said calmly.

Using a swarm of gerbils to destroy their supplies, concealed and safe, I have to admit that the people behind the scenes are extraordinary.

"Everyone, now is not the time to hold people accountable. Let's think about how to recover the losses, right?" Uncle Wang began to smooth things over.

"Uncle Wang, how many supplies are there that can be used now?" Margaret suddenly asked.

"Miss, I just asked someone to do an inventory. The remaining supplies can only provide us with three days of survival." Uncle Wang sighed lightly.

The supplies they originally carried were enough to survive in the Death Desert for a month, but now they were destroyed by the swarms of gerbils, and there was not much left.

"Three days?"

Margaret frowned slightly: "The supplies are too tight. They come and go again and again, and there is simply not enough."

They can only enter the oasis tomorrow, and they don't know how many days they will have to stay in it.

Obviously it won't work with such a small amount of supplies.

"Miss, what should we do now?" Uncle Wang asked tentatively.

"You choose two elite teams, follow the original route, go to the village to purchase supplies, and then meet us in the oasis. I will leave marks along the way." Margaret made a decision quickly.

Time is running out now, and all forces are looking for oasis. If all the large forces return and collect supplies again, it will obviously be too late, and now they can only act separately.

As long as Uncle Wang collects supplies as soon as possible and arrives in time, they won't have to worry about uncontrollable variables due to lack of supplies.

"Miss, If I took the elite team away, what about your safety?" Uncle Wang hesitated.

"It doesn't matter. As long as Mr. Rhys is here, no one can hurt me. Let's do it as soon as possible." Margaret said calmly.

"Yes!"

Uncle Wang glanced at Dustin and finally nodded.

Others didn't know Dustin's identity, but he knew very well that there was such a ultimate Grandmaster accompanying the young lady.

In terms of safety, there shouldn't be much of a problem.

Finally, under Margaret's order, Uncle Wang led two elite teams and dozens of camels and returned the same way.

"Everyone, it is not advisable to stay here for a long time. Pack up your things and set off quickly."

Margaret did not dwell on the destruction of supplies, but immediately ordered the large troops to set off.

Now the sky is bright and the temperature is normal, which is the best time to go on the road.

Otherwise, when the sun shines high and heat the earth, it will be very difficult to move.

The large group kept walking for nearly a day, and finally reached their destination at dusk.

When everyone actually saw the oasis, they were shocked and speechless by the sight in front of them.

There is only one word in their mind.

Shocking!