

Chapter 857

The sound of glass cracking and the siren of car echoed in the night sky.

Alvin was stunned in front of the car, staring at the stone that was embedded in the windshield and biting his lips tightly.

Henry, who had already entered the hotel, heard the siren of the car. He looked back with a smile and then walked into the elevator.

The next morning, Henry walked out of the hotel and found that Alvin was already standing in front of the hotel. The cracked windshield had disappeared completely. Alvin's pupils were bloodshot, his face was tired, and his hands were covered with dense wounds. Obviously, he took the cracked windshield off last night.

After seeing Henry coming out, Alvin nodded to Henry and said, "Mr. Zhang."

Alvin's calling of Mr. Zhang was less respectful than before, and there was also some haze in his eyes.

"Let's go. The motorcade is about to set off." Henry didn't say much and got into the off-road vehicle without the windshield.

Alvin nodded, got on the driver's seat, closed the door and started the car.

There was no windshield on the car. If they stepped on the gas a little bit, the oncoming wind would make them unable to breathe, let alone in such a windy and dusty place like Xin Province. Once the car started driving, they could feel the sand hitting their faces, which was very uncomfortable.

This feeling, of course, could not affect Henry, but it had

a great impact on Alvin. Alvin, however, had no intention of slowing down at all. Instead, he stepped on the gas hard and drove the car so fast that he couldn't open his eyes and narrowed them into a slit.

On one corner, when another car was about to rush out, Henry reached out his hand to help Alvin control the direction, and at the same time, he used his Qi to slow down, so that the whole car safely made a turn.

On the other hand, Alvin's face was covered with dense traces of blood, all of which had been caused by sand. This kind of pain was difficult to bear, but Alvin had never let out a single sound along the way.

"Well, you are too tired. Have a rest." Henry patted Alvin on the shoulder.

Alvin shook his head and forced himself to open his bloodshot eyes. "Mr. Zhang, I'm not tired yet."

"Go and have a rest," Henry said in an indisputable tone.

Alvin turned around and took a look at Henry. Then he silently stepped on the brake, opened the door and got out.

Alvin stopped the car, but didn't stop on the side of the road. Instead, he just parked it in the middle of the road. Even Alvin himself didn't realize this kind of psychological change.

When Alvin sat in the passenger seat, he couldn't help closing his eyelids and fell asleep in a few seconds.

Henry sighed, started the car, and drove the car slowly.

Henry's speed along the way was not fast. He kept a constant speed of 40 miles per hour. When they arrived at the destination, it was already dark.

On the edge of the yellow desert on the northern border of Qiang County, there were thirty-eight off-road vehicles parked there. Countless tents had been set up, and

Henry and the others were the last to arrive.

"Hey, which girl is this?!" A guard of Blessing Security came over and stood in front of Henry's car. "Wow, look, even the f*cking windshield has been removed. Really beyond my expectations!"

As the guard spoke, the corner of his mouth twitched into a sneer. Obviously, the thing that happened last night had something to do with him.

"It seems that I really misunderstood you. You are not a group of old, weak and disabled people. They don't have the ability to tear down the windshield. Ha, ha, ha!" Wilson Cao, the leader of Blessing Security, came over and laughed.

Henry ignored Wilson's words. He stopped the car casually, opened the door, got off the car and walked to the tent on the side.

The Reapers, who arrived first, had already set up tents and had dinner ready, waiting for Henry.

Alvin, who had been sleeping all the way, also opened his eyes in a daze. Feeling a burning pain on his face, he stepped forward and followed Henry.

When they arrived at Collier Security's tent, Henry saw that there was only one pot of food. There was extremely little rice in the pot. And in the pot of the other five security companies, there was even lamb stew.

"Blessing's men are in charge of goods, so they didn't give us much. Should we?" A Reaper came up to Henry and explained to him. Then he made a gesture of cutting down with his sabre.

Henry shook his head slightly and said, "It is all right. Let's eat and have a good sleep. We'll enter the desert tomorrow."

Everyone nodded. When they heard the words 'enter the

desert', even these Reapers revealed a few traces of graveness in their eyes.

Everyone knew very well that the Loulan Kingdom that was going to be explored this time was definitely not the kind of place meant for sightseeing. There was much more about it.

The ancient Loulan Kingdom was known as the cursed place. Many secrets had been discovered here, but compared to the mystery of the entire Loulan Kingdom, it was nothing more than a drop in the bucket. Here, they found the female corpse from 3800 years ago, and it was well preserved. There were even rumours that a female corpse that hadn't been decayed for a thousand years was buried in the Loulan Kingdom.

In the Loulan Kingdom, there were too many things that did not conform to common sense, which made people confused.

The so-called Loulan Kingdom was nothing like what was presented to the public. The real Luolan Kingdom was behind this town. There, one would be able to explore the unknown secrets.

The temperature difference in the desert was very high, and it was winter now. Except for Henry, everyone else would be affected by the temperature.

Alvin had long been shivering from the cold. Only sitting next to the fire and drinking a bowl of hot rice porridge could he keep warm. It was just that the porridge could not fill up his stomach. The rice itself was too little, so no matter how much he drank, it was just water.

"You are having a good meal. It seems that everyone likes to be healthy. You are drinking rice porridge to fill your stomach at night, but we can't. We are a group of rough people with a big appetite and we can't sleep without eating meat at night." Wilson Cao took a

porcelain bowl and strode over. In the bowl, there was a stewed lamb leg, full of meat. When Wilson spoke, he deliberately took a bite, and his mouth was full of oil.

Alvin looked up with a sullen face and glanced at the porcelain bowl in Wilson's hand. Then he lowered his head and continued to drink the rice porridge from his bowl.

Henry and others didn't say anything. They just sat there and didn't look at Wilson.

Wilson took a look and found that they didn't even care about him. Instead, he was making fun of himself, which made him a little bored. He snorted and left. Before he left, Wilson didn't forget to say, "F*ck, I'll see how long you can hold on before you starve to death!"

Chapter 858

In the desert camp, the fire was flickering, and many tents were full of laughter. The other five security companies were all eating meat having a good time.

On Collier Security Company's side, each person only had a bowl of rice porridge. There was nothing besides that. Everyone was eating silently, without making a sound.

"Go to bed as soon as you finish eating. Tomorrow we will enter the desert." Henry put down the empty bowl in his hand, walked into a tent, and lay down.

At two o'clock in the evening, Henry heard a slight sound coming from the tent next to him. He had just closed his eyes, but suddenly he opened them. He could see a figure walking out of the tent.

Alvin's face was covered in dense wounds, all of which had been cut by sand earlier that day. In this dark night, it seemed to be extraordinarily terrifying.

Walking alone among the group of tents, Alvin stared straight ahead and slowly began to move.

"Who's there?!" A shout came from the tent where a guard from Blessing Security stayed.

"I'm here to get something to eat," Alvin said slowly. His voice was extremely hoarse.

"Get something to eat?" Wilson walked out of one of the tents and rubbed his sleepy eyes. "What do you, Collier Security, have to eat?"

"According to the rules, supplies should be divided equally. We shouldn't only have porridge. This is our right. Also, your people deliberately splashed the paint on my car. How should we deal with this?" Alvin asked.

"How to deal with it?" Wilson raised his eyebrows. "How do you want to deal with it? Um?"

"I want you to apologize to me, and also give us the food that belongs to us! You are responsible for guarding the goods, and you have no right to deduct our part!"

"Apologize, right? OK, I, Wilson Cao, am not unreasonable. I'll call them out and tell him to apologize to you!" Wilson waved his hand and shouted, "Blessing brothers, get up!"

Although Blessing's men acted like bandits, their quality was not bad. Even when everyone was asleep in the middle of the night, all of Blessing's men came out of the tent in a dozen seconds with just one word from Wilson.

"Brother Cao, what's wrong?"

"Brother Cao!"

Blessing's men got out of the tent and all looked in Richard's direction.

Richard, who was standing still, curled his lip. "I want to ask, who has offended Collier Security? He's asking for an apology now. Also, he wants the goods that belong to them. How many of you are going to bring the goods out? Anyone who offended Collier Security, come out and apologize!"

Although Wilson said that, he had a sneer on his face all the time.

"Apologize?" The strong man who mocked Alvin for driving without the windshield walked to him, looked up and down at Alvin, and then kicked him in the belly.

Alvin couldn't avoid the strong man's kick and was directly kicked to the ground. Alvin felt a sharp pain in his stomach, which made him bow on the ground like a ripe shrimp and showed a painful look.

"What the fu*k?!" The man scolded and kicked at Alvin's belly again.

The steel boots slammed into Alvin's abdomen, causing Alvin's entire body to contort. Even his pants were wet. This type of heavy and painful blow was enough to cause him to lose control of his body.

"F*ck! What are you? You fu*king ask us for supplies. I've already eaten them. You want them, don't you? I'll give them to you now!" A strong man grabbed Alvin's hair and picked him up from the ground.

Alvin's face was pale, and he completely collapsed. He didn't have any strength at all, and he was lifted up without any resistance and dragged to the side.

"Come on, I have a good stomach. I just finished a meal. Let me take him to eat first." Another strong man came up, and as if he was receiving goods, he pulled Alvin's hair from the other person's hand and dragged him to the back of the tent.

"Ha, ha, ha! I don't think he's full. Let's just give him a good meal."

"Boy, don't be polite with us!"

A group of brawny men laughed out loud.

Alvin was dragged across the desert, drawing a line in the sand. Alvin's gaze was fixed on the front, and his eyes were filled with a despairing expression.

"Brothers, is it enough?" A voice suddenly came from the darkness.

Henry came out slowly from aside.

Alvin turned his head and looked at Henry. He didn't make a sound, and even didn't move his facial muscles at all.

"F*ck, who do you think you are? What right do you have

to speak here?"

"Your dog is causing trouble here. Now, do you think we can just let him go?"

The two guards walked towards Henry.

"Dude, although Collier Security is a level five security company, let's think about it first. What kind of people are you? If Anna Jiang from your headquarters came over, I would still show some respect for her, but you?" Wilson looked at Henry disdainfully. "Forget it! You should know your place."

Wilson's words caused another round of loud laughter.

Henry smiled and said, "Everyone, don't forget the rules set by Mr. Attard. Whoever starts the fight on this trip will be kicked out. Everyone is here to make a living. You don't want to take only 30% of the commission and get kicked out, do you?"

As soon as Henry mentioned the commission, he could see that the people from Blessing Security were all looking at him with a serious look.

A group of strong men looked back and forth, and finally, all their eyes set on Wilson.

Wilson pondered for a few seconds and then said, "Well, for the sake of the commission, I will give you this opportunity. However, your people come to us in the middle of the night to make trouble. You should give us some compensation, shouldn't you?"

"Of course." Henry nodded. "What compensation do you want?"

"It's very simple." Wilson glanced at Alvin and said, "He wanted us to apologize, so let him apologize to our brothers one by one."

"Okay." Henry agreed decisively. He glanced at Alvin and said, "Alvin, you came and bothered them in the middle

of the night. Apologize."

Alvin didn't say anything.

"Apologize!" Henry said again in a louder tone than before.

Alvin opened his mouth and finally said, "I'm sorry."

"Louder!" Henry shouted.

"I'm sorry." Alvin's voice increased a bit.

"Louder!"

"I'm sorry!" Alvin roared almost subconsciously.

When Alvin showed that he was sorry for what he had done, the guard let out an unbridled laugh, which was more chilling than the cold wind in the desert night.

"Let's go." Henry glanced at Alvin and turned to leave.

The person holding Alvin let go of his hair. Alvin fell to the ground heavily. He fell to the ground, but he couldn't get up no matter how hard he tried.

The people of Blessing Security gradually dispersed.

In the dark desert, Alvin was lying on his stomach, allowing the cold wind to blow over.

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