

Oasis 107

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 107: The Rider of Sarrand

The demand for gemstones in the continent of Caradia was not that great.

Although the gemstones were expensive, due to the constant wars on the continent of Caradia and its culture, these hard currencies like gold and silver were the things that crazed by the nobles. After all, there were times when these little white and yellow cuties could be used as denar.

As for sparkling gems, their values were much lower.

They were most likely inlaid on wedding rings and necklaces, the best accessories for pursuing certain ladies or noblewomen.

That was why the leader of the trade caravan from Reyvadin was somewhat embarrassed. After all, Kant was generous to him after coming to this miracle land, and he knew it.

If he were to treat some of the worse-tempered lords on the continent of Caradia like this, they would probably ordered their elite troops and rob his trade caravan. If he was lucky enough to survive, he would report it to the lord of his own city. But when they wanted to investigate this matter, he could only blamed some bandits. The lord who actually robbed him would never took any responsibility at all.

"I'm very sorry, my Lord.", the leader of the trade caravan sighed.

Kant chuckled, "There's no need to apologize. This has nothing to do with you."

This was a rule from the system. The leader of the trade caravan could not changed anything. Moreover, just because these trade caravans did not bought these inferior gemstones, it did not meant that the Dukedom of Leo or the merchants of other races would not took them.

Although these shiny little cutie was broken and cracked, it still had some value after polished.

After handing these seven pale yellow gemstones and two pale blue gemstones to Manid, Kant said with a sense of relief, "Keep these little cuties well. We might need them in the future."

"Definitely.", Manid nodded and carefully kept them in his pocket.

All the elemental giants had been taken care of.

If he wanted to summon them again, he would have to wait six days.

He had only saw a few words about the giants in the academy's books, which made Kant thought that these elemental giants were extremely powerful. But now it seemed that he was really disappointed. They were all taken care of by the Ravenstern rangers after two rounds of shooting, it really made him shook his head.

He was bugged by the elemental giants' weakness, and also marveled at the Ravenstern ranger's strength.

But he did not think too much.

If the supernatural powers in this world were really powerful, then the political system in this world would no longer be dominated by the noble families, but by the mages who had completely mastered the supernatural powers.

The ruling system was set up for the strong, not to protect the weak.

In some novels and games in his previous life, there were many examples of mages with great power forming a country.

Kant did not dwell on this matter.

As long as he had absolute strength and ensured his troops were extremely powerful, that would be enough.

Strength was the root.

Turning his head slightly, Kant swept his gaze over the troops that were still waiting for him. He turned his head and instructed Firentis, "All of you, disband. You guys are too cautious, it's unnecessary to mobilize so many people."

But Firentis said seriously, "Protecting your safety is our most important mission."

This was a compliment, but it was also sincere.

Kant smiled and shook his head, but he did not reply.

He just turned his head to Manid and ordered him, "You bring the leader of the trade caravan back. As for the materials that need to be purchased now, it will be up to you to decide. You just need to report the final results to me. I think you are the best at these things."

"Understood.", Manid nodded respectfully.

"Oh right.", Kant thought of something and instructed Firentis, "All the Swadian footmen and the desert bandits who participated in the killing of the elemental giants will stay behind. I have other arrangement."

"Yes, Lord Kant,", Firentis replied and began to make arrangements.

As the order passed down, everyone began to dismiss in front of the city gate.

Kant came from the modern era, and he did not learnt many management methods.

However, to make the best use of everything, placing talents in their most suitable positions would allowed the entire team to perform at their best status. And this was the best management method to support the Oasis Lookout currently.

Although he did not knew how to command in large-scale battles, nor did he knew how to use commercial and economic methods.

But as a Lord...

He only need his subordinates knew how. For example, Firentis and Manid were his best men.

The two pages of rare items were carefully placed in the wooden box once again. The box was held in the arms of a Swadian footman, who looked very serious. If anyone dare to approach this box, he would pulled out his sword and interrogated that person, except Kant of course.

This was something Kant asked him to keep. Other than his lord, anyone who dared to take it would die.

The Ravenstern rangers on the city wall left quickly.

They wanted to return to their posts at the top of the council hall. They used linen to pull out tents in all four corners to shade the sun. They also set up tables and chairs for them to rest. As the highest point of the Oasis Lookout, their workload was quite heavy.

The Swadian heavy cavalries were also dismissed by Firentis and returned to their own space to wait for orders.

The east side of the city gate became empty.

Only 41 Swadian footmen and 20 desert bandits remained here.

They looked at Kant with eager eyes and stood energetically under the sun. No matter how much sweat dripped down from their cheeks, they all wanted to leave a good impression in front of their lord.

However, what was arranged for them was not a mission at all.

It was a level up.

That's right. After the battle that killed the elemental giants, there were already some soldiers who able to level up. The most important ones were the Swadian footmen, who belonged to the intermediate troop class, as well as the desert bandits.

"Open the level up the interface."

Kant muttered in a low voice, his thought connected to the system.

The dialog box instantly popped up on his screen. The interface of the troop class was clearly visible.

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[Upgradable troop class: Swadian light footman X 4 men]

[Cost 20 denars per person, upgradeable to: Swadian footman/Swadian heavy cavalry]

... ..

[Upgradable troop class: Desert Bandits X 40 men]

[Cost 25 denars per person, upgradeable to: Elite desert bandit]

[Ding... you have surplus experience points. Your forces could be upgraded consecutively]

....

However, the dialog box that popped up stunned Kant.

It was both expected and unexpected.

Only four Swadian light footmen can be leveled up.

As for the desert bandits, all 40 of them could be leveled up. They could even choose to level up more as they had extra experience points.

This was simply a difference in treatment.

Kant frowned, and his mind continued to connect to the system. He asked his golden finger, "Is it a cheat in the calculation of experience points? Why is the level up of the Swadian footman so little? "

"The system's calculation is absolutely correct. "

The system answered straightforwardly, "Recently, there have been a lot of troop class investments in the campaign. The gain of the Swadian footman's experience points is very low, so only 4 of them can level up. As for the desert bandits, they have fought larger battles, so the experience points is enough for all of them to level up. At the same time, there is an additional reminder. The experience points of the 5 Sarrand horseman riders is close to completion. After fighting the same scale battle, the experience points they gained are enough for them to level up to Mamluke. "

"This..." Kant narrowed his eyes slightly.

The system was right. The 40 desert bandits led by the 5 Sarrandian horseman riders this morning had defeated and severely injured about 500 Jackalans. Among them, 120 Jackalans were captured. Their battle merits were definitely enough to level up.

Kant shrugged helplessly and asked, "So, the troops that are produced alone do not share the experience points with other troops?"

"That's right," the system answered crisply.

Kant could only nodded, "Level up the Swadian light footman to Swadian heavy cavalry, level up all desert bandits as well."

[Ding... system prompt]

[this level up will cost 1,080 denar. Yes/No?]

The official system prompt arrived.

How could Kant choose no? He followed the process and said, "Yes, level up."

The moment he chose, the data flow instantly spread.

Four Swadian light footmen were surrounded. In just a few seconds, the fully armored Swadian heavy cavalries appeared on the open ground. They had a completely different looks compared to the remaining 37 Swadian light footmen.

"Everyone dismiss," Kant ordered them.

The four Swadian heavy cavalries, who had completed their level up, immediately led their warhorse in the direction of the heavy cavalry troop.

The 37 Swadian light footmen, on the other hand, were still divided into patrol squads. They continued to patrol according to their last mission. The only difference was that they were missing four companions.

At this moment, the 40 desert bandits next to them also completed their level up.

Their leather armor had been completely changed into iron-plated leather armor. Their scimitars and spears remained the same. Four short javelins had been upgraded to six short javelins. They rode on their desert horses and waited for orders neatly. On the whole, they did not seem to have changed much.

But the aura that belonged to the bandits was even more ferocious. They could be called the wild outlaws of the Sarrand Desert.

[Ding... an additional upgradable troop class has been discovered]

[Upgradable troop class: Elite Desert Bandit × 15 people]

[Cost 30 denar per person, upgradeable to: Sarrandian Horseman]

Kant naturally chose to level up as well.

Sarrandian horsemen who were wearing Sarrandian scimitar, holding a Sarrandian sword, and also having a long lance and shield appeared in this world. They rode on a Sarrandian horses with a headscarf and iron helmet on his head, this was a different style of dressing compared to the Swadian people.

They were also elites on the battlefield and were good at charging into battle.

“This is not bad.”, Kant nodded.

The level up of the 15 Sarrandian horsemen had saved the disappointment of the Swadian light footmen who could not level up.

Currently, Kant had 20 Sarrandian horseman and 25 desert bandits. In addition, he could recruit 20 desert bandits every week from now on. In a short period of time, he could have a pure light cavalry unit.

Although due to the equipment, their close combat ability was still poor.

However, as a spear cavalry unit, the impact force that appeared when they charged was still not something that the infantry could compare to.

Furthermore, the 20 Sarrandian horsemen in iron armor could act as the support in close combat. As long as they were not involved with the infantry, they would leave the range of the infantry at the cost of injury and death. If they were to charge back again, the infantry formation would be broken sooner or later.

This was the role of the assault cavalry.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 108: Daily Construction Work

After the level up of the troop class, all of them were in high spirits.

20 Sarrandian horseman and 25 elite desert bandits. These people could be considered to be the foundation of the light cavalry unit. In the next few weeks, they would recruit more desert bandits and the light cavalry unit would be successfully formed.

Small-scale sweeping, assaulting, and scouting could be handed over to them.

This could undoubtedly prevent the Swadian heavy cavalry unit, who were the trump cards, from going out and doing meaningless missions.

A heavy cavalry unit could easily break through the enemy formation and could be said to be invincible on land. Hence, using the heavy cavalry for the Jackalans that scattered in the Nahrin Desert would be overkilled. It was not a wise choice to send them for easy jobs.

Instead, it was the light cavalry that were the best at solving such problems.

“Dismiss, continue to guard the captives.”

Kant instructed the leveled up Sarradians, “Don’t let our denar escape.”

He was referring to the Jackalans who were tied up and squatting in the training ground with their heads lowered. The development of the Oasis Lookout and the increase of the military strength depended on the denar brought back by the Jacklan captives.

This was a precious resource for the system to exchange for denar. It was strategic useful!

“Understood.”

Sarrandian horsemen and the elite desert bandit replied in a deep voice.

These standard soldiers and the elite desert bandits revealed the striking manner and aura. After an orderly response, they spread out as fast as they could, but they did not leave the training ground too far. They made some sort of a cage formation, trapping the Jacklan captives inside.

If these captives dared to cause trouble, they would have hard time to deal with the soldiers with scimitars.

Kant nodded, “That’s right.”

Currently, the 50 Swadian heavy cavalries were his trump card. They were the main force that he relied on to resist the other forces. Hence, Kant would not sent them to some small-scale sweeping operations. They would only serve as the guarding force of the Oasis Lookout.

Kant had already made his decision.

In the next few days, the light cavalry formed by the Sarrandans would be the main force that would take the initiative to attack the enemy.

The weekly recruitment quota of 20 desert bandits was a huge amount.

Level up of troop class was settled.

Kant himself became idle.

Many matters were settled by Firentis and Manid. As a lord, he only needed to make final decisions and listen to reports.

This was one of the benefits of having talent and being good at using it.

He walked out of the city gates.

Kant planned to inspect the agricultural area. After all, these ten acres of barren land were related to the future grain storage in the Oasis Lookout. As a lord, he could not be too optimistic and relax.

Moreover, he had just completed a mission and had a mission reward.

Five sand grouse nests and ten desert bee nests. These were all be related to agriculture.

“The animal husbandry industry has also begun to develop.”

Kant pondered for a bit.

After turning the city wall to the east side, many peasant were busy using tools or homemade wooden farm tools, carefully watering these barren sand lands and modifying the water channels. They ensured that the existing 7.5 acres of barley fields and 5 acres of date palm plantation could be fully hydrated in this hot weather.

When the city wall was built, it completely separated the residential area from the agricultural area.

At the same time, the spring water, which was originally the source of irrigation, was covered inside the city wall and became the exclusive water source behind the council hall to supply the water for the entire fortress.

At the same time, the irrigation of the entire agricultural area was completely dependent on the small lake that also connected with the underground water.

It was not difficult to transform the canal, they just need to dig out the canal.

However, the real issue was the slightly sandy ground. As the water was poured into the canal, there must be a peasant kept patrolling and maintaining the status of canal at all times. Otherwise, the flowing lake water would cause the soft sand to collapse, this would cause the canal to be blocked in many places and lose its irrigation function.

For example, currently the peasant had to hold a torch and checked the canal before going to bed at night.

However, when they woke up the next morning.

The canal that had been maintained last night was still collapsed by the lake water, blocking the flow of the canal. They had to continue to maintain and repair it in the early morning. Otherwise, the blockage of the canal would affect the water content of the ground.

The temperature of the Nahrin Desert was very high. Within half an hour of noon, the surface temperature could rise to 70 °C.

The high surface temperature increase the evaporation of the ground, and the water content of the ground would decreased. This was not a good news for the date palm tree and the seeds that were still germinating in the wheat fields.

“I remember that after the fortress is upgraded, there will be related buildings.”

Kant glanced at the busy peasant with their farm tools, and he was slightly touched by it.

His mind contacted the system. As the dialog box popped up, there was indeed a canal in the agricultural building. As a system building, its durability was much better than the original canal he dug.

“Build the canal.”, Kant directly ordered the system.

[Ding... system prompt]

[Building the canal costs 100 denars and takes 3 days.]

The system gave a reply.

To Kant, this was just pocket money to him.

However, it would still take three days to build the canal, him felt that it was a bit too long.

However, as he swept his gaze across the crooked canal, Kant could not help but frown and said in a deep voice, “The construction is confirmed.”

The buildings produced by the system were of the best quality.

With the current buildings in the Oasis Lookout, it was clear that the buildings produced by the system were of the best quality. Base on the design of standard Swadian buildings, there was also a little bit of modification for the desert area, which made the buildings more suitable to be built in the desert.

[Ding... system prompt]

[Since your ‘Drondheim’ is currently at the fortress level, the village level settings will no longer be used for the buildings. Currently, multiple buildings can be built at the same time without additional construction costs.]

The system prompt immediately appeared on Kant’s screen.

This was one of the benefits of upgrading to the fortress level up.

“Not bad.”, Kant nodded and smiled.

Although the extra construction did not cost much denar, he would save as much as he could. He did not had much denar left.

Not far away, behind a dune, construction workers arrived with a carriage.

The Ravenstern ranger who had discovered this beforehand and reported the situation to the messenger downstairs. Then, ten Sarrandian horsemen rode over to inspect it. After learning that it was a construction team that was building a canal, the horsemen accompanied them.

This time, it was still Suno’s construction team.

When they arrived at Kant's location, they immediately began to build the canal.

"Is your leader not here?"

Kant asked these construction workers.

He looked around at these people. However, there were only ten construction workers and a carriage carrying wood and stone. Kant was slightly curious as he did not see the chubby construction leader that he often saw.

"My Lord, our leader is busy recruiting workers."

One of the construction workers bowed respectfully and replied, "But he still asked me to pay his highest respect to you."

"Alright." Kant nodded. It was really the style of that chubby construction leader.

He continued to chat with the construction workers.

Kant actually found that this chubby leader had already made a fortune. Not only did he recruit more construction workers, but he also hired many engineers and contracted many projects in Suno and the surrounding villages. He was clearly a new construction giant.

According to the workers, even the fat juicy job such as Suno's city wall maintenance project had already been taken down by this fat man.

"Tsk Tsk.", Kant shook his head. This fat man was indeed a businessman.

The basic channel of the canal had already been dug by the peasant.

Therefore, the work of the construction workers became simple. They only needed to use stones to compress the canal and let the lake water flow on these neatly cut stones that looked like bricks. So the water did not contact with the sandy soil.

Moreover, there were 20 centimeters of paved roads on both sides of the canal for the peasant to walk on when irrigating the farmland.

"Right."

Kant looked at the canal being built, and the land could finally be irrigated more adequately. He was very satisfied.

However, the earthy yellow barren sand made Kant frown slightly. As if he had thought of something, he turned his head to call a few peasant and ordered, "There is some soil outside the east city gate. Pull all of it over and sprinkle it on these wheat fields."

"Understood.", the peasant nodded and immediately picked up the rattan baskets and tools to go to the city gate.

What Kant was talking about was the seven piles of soil outside the city wall.

These soil were formed after the earth elemental giants being killed, and their body crumbled and scattered. It looked very fertile and was better than the sandy soil.

Soon, the peasant came back with rattan baskets on their backs.

There was a lot of fertile soil, which they scattered in the wheat field as a fertilizing soil.

“This is enough.”, Kant nodded while watching at the scene.

From now on, the earth elemental giants could be summoned every week. After killing those giants, the fertile soil would be sprinkled in the agricultural area over the time. It would definitely improve the quality of the soil and made the soil fertile.

In Kant’s opinion, this was like ready-made fertile soil.

Kant continued to walk forward. After bypassing the city wall that was half a meter high, he arrived at the junction of the date palm jungle and the wheat field.

Ten one-humped camels were being raised here.

Due to the shade of the trees, it was neither hot nor cold. The food trough was filled with grass made from chee grass. These camels chewed and digested it slowly, turning it into energy stored in the humps.

Kant strolled around. The branches and leaves of the date palm tree blocked most of the sunlight.

Even though the light was a little dim, the temperature was really pleasant. It was comparable to the council hall under the Sun.

Date palm tree had the function of regulating the temperature.

Planting date palm tree in the Middle East Desert could also protect the growth of other delicate crops.

For example, beets, melons, and chickpeas could all rely on the shade of the date palm tree to grow perfectly. This was also one of the famous crop ecosystems in the desert of the Middle East. It was worth a try to do it in this world.

“Use the card.”

Kant communicated with his mind. The three mission rewards he had just received could be used under the shade of these trees.

Desert environment was suitable for the sand grouse and desert bees, they were the good things.