

Oasis 109

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 109: The Beginning of the Sugar Workshop

The mind communication system.

The two cards in Kant's mind instantly turned into a golden light.

Data flew and shot out from Kant's eyes, but before he could arrange it, they had already materialized.

Five chicken coops made of straw and wood, about half the height of a person, were placed side by side on the west side of the city wall, close to the city wall area. Next to them were the canals that were carefully compacting and laying stone bricks and slabs by the construction workers.

"Coo Coo Coo..."

The sound of grouse crowing could be heard continuously in the coop. Kant could even see a few small heads poking out from the small doors of the five coops. Brown feathers and black pearl-like eyes were looking around curiously, looking at the construction workers who were still busy not far away. They made a few soft "Coo Coo" sounds again. It was very strange.

"There are bees. So many. Oh, be careful!"

In the date palm jungle, the peasant who had been loosening the soil with tools cried out in surprise. They did not have time for their work. They threw down their tools and ran out with their hands covered their hands. Above their heads, many small dots that looked like flying insects were circling.

Kant turned his head and looked. In the middle of the date palm forest, ten wooden boxes were placed there.

They were the artificial beehives that had been developed by the Swadian beekeepers.

These desert bees arrived at the new place, they were flapping their wings and flying out of the beehives. The bees kept buzzing around, they flew across the entire date palm jungle and even flew to the desert outside the city wall. They were trying to find out where they were.

At the edge of the date palm jungle, every peasant was looking worried.

The desert bees were moving in groups, like dark clouds. There were probably no less than a thousand of them.

"Chirp, chirp, chirp."

Just as this group of desert bees just flown out of the date palm jungle, a few small birds that were living in the Oasis Lookout flew out. Each of them grabbed the bees in their mouths. When they landed on a branch, they stretched out their necks and swallowed the bees into their stomachs. Tilting their small heads, they flew back into the swarm of bees. It was clear that they treated these desert bees as insects that came from nowhere.

However, these small birds had only flown a few times to eat many desert bees. When they flew past the coop, the brown figure flapped its wings and pounced out, squishing the bird under its body. It used its stiff beak to peck the birds a few times, and then the birds died.

Surprisingly, it was a male grouse with a strong body and a crown on its head.

Behind it, there were female grouses that were smaller in size but extremely well-proportioned. They all looked around in confusion. They flapped their wings and were not afraid of people. They just pecked at the sand on the ground.

Five male grouse and 45 female grouse.

Kant swept his gaze across the five chicken coops, he could not help but shook his head and laughed at himself at the happy life of these five roosters.

“My life is not even as good as chicken.” he complained helplessly.

Although the development of the estate would only be complete if there were women, the development of the oasis lookout was still in its early stages. Women were a burden, even if Kant really wanted to have some women. The system had to give the men of “Dronnheim” some gentle and beautiful women. As for the local women in this world, Kant did not trust them and would not bring them back.

Kant had this mentality when he killed that woman with ulterior motives.

He shook his head and did not take this matter to heart.

As for the peasants standing outside the date palm jungle, they were in a daze because the swarm of bees buzzed over their heads but did not attack them.

“These desert bees don’t sting us.”

A peasant suddenly realized and his eyes were filled with relief.

Although the desert bees were not highly toxic bees, the sting was still unbearably painful and the pain would last for more than ten days. If it was not necessary, no one would want to get close to where these bees were, so that they would not be covered in pain from the sting.

Now that the bees did not sting people, the peasant farmers smiled.

This way, they could continue to enter the date palm jungle and get busy with their tools.

“Someone bring some grain.”

Kant also reached out to the peasant next to him and ordered, “Go to the warehouse and get some grain. I’ll leave the task of feeding these grouse to you every day. I hope you won’t make a mistake.”

“Yes, my Lord.”, the peasant nodded respectfully.

The grains were quickly brought over. They were all full and high-quality wheat. It was more than enough to make white bread.

Since he had these grouses, Kant did not want to be stingy.

As the peasant sprinkled the grains one by one, 50 grouse in total cried out and scrambled to peck at the grains on the ground. Soon, half a bag of wheat grains was sprinkled out. These grouses also straightened up in satisfaction. Occasionally, they lowered their heads to peck at the sands to help digest them. They walked in all directions as if they were patrolling their own estate.

Although there was a gap of one meter on each side of the city wall, these sand grouses never escaped.

Occasionally, there were sand grouses that entered the lake and nearby the chee grass field. Following the peasant's shouts, they all returned in a short while.

It was like they were domestic chickens that had been raised for a long time.

Kant looked at the chicken coop and beehive with satisfaction, as expected of the reward given by the system. It truly showcase the saying that the products of the system must be of the highest quality. From the very beginning, the system resolved the trouble of Kant on the process of domesticated these grouses.

"There's another card."

Kant raised his head slightly and glanced across the date palm trees.

The crispy green and silk-soft leaves of date palm tree added a paradise greenery to this earthy yellow desert. On top of the straight tree, the beneath of the long swirling leaves looked empty, as if something was missing.

The fresh date palm had been plucked, and there was still dried date palm in the storeroom.

For the Oasis Lookout where fruits were lacking, date palm was a popular item as it rich in sugar content.

At the end of almost every meal, each person would be given three date palms as snacks.

The delicious sweetness filled the mouth, and its soft texture was like a high-quality candy bread. Date palm was an addicting dessert after a meal, and it was also a reward for the tiredness of the day, a highly efficient energy source to replenish the tired body.

Kant's lips curled up slightly. "There will be honey to eat in the future."

His mind connected to the card in his mind, and the golden card instantly burst out with countless dense data streams.

Like a gust of wind, it appeared magically from the void and swept across all five acres of the date palm jungle. A lot of data stuck to the date palm tree. But when the data streams disappeared, the dense white flowers were swaying under the long green leaves.

And right in the middle of the white flowers, the small fruit was showing its embryonic form.

The sweet fragrance of the date palm tree blossomed in the entire agricultural area.

The desert bees that were flying around seemed to have found their home. They gathered instantly, flapping their wings and jumping into the white flowers. Their bodies were covered with pollen from the stamens before they flew towards their hive.

Obviously, this was the most common honey-gathering life of the desert bees.

“With honey and date palm, perhaps the sugar workshop can arrange for people to start working.”

Kant looked at the desert bees going and out in the hive and thought.

Due to the scarcity of raw materials and the lack of manpower, they had not started making any sugar at the moment.

However, there was only one sugar that could be made in the sugar workshop, and that was the date palm sugar. However, according to the Sarrandan people, this sugar was actually made by grinding the date palm into powder and used as a condiment or something to drink.

“Open the building interface.” Kant mind-controlled the system.

On his retina, a dialog box popped up.

[Sugar workshop: Civilian building. A small house made of wood with complete tools inside. Arrange for a peasant to move in and use raw materials to make various types of sugar. Currently available for making: date palm sugar, honey, honey date palm sugar.]

Kant raised his eyebrows.

Originally, he could only make date palm sugar, but now there were two types of sugar that could be made.

But looking at those simplify words, Kant smiled wryly.

It was basically honey and honey mixed with date palm sugar. In a sense, it could not be compared to real sugar like granulated sugar and malt sugar that was still a concept of ingredients.

[Ding... Side Quest released]

[Side quest: the beginning of the sugar workshop]

[Reward: Peasant woman x 50]

[Introduction: Sugar is an expensive luxury product. To a certain extent, it is more valuable than salt. Now that you have the raw materials, you may try to make any type of sugar. Of course, if the level of the sugar you make is high enough, then congratulations. Your estate has another precious product that can be used as a trade item. Want to try it? Perhaps you should try it. This kind of delicious luxury product is an irresistible temptation.]

The system’s temporary side quest dialog box popped up in Kant’s retina.

“Peasant woman?” Kant was shocked.

He didn’t care about the mission this time. Instead, he directly stared at the reward. After all, the reward for this mission was an unexpected female peasant, not a male peasant.

With a bitter smile on his face, Kant realized that the system probably could not stand it anymore. There was only male peasants in his own estate.

But when he thought about it carefully, he understood.

There were more tasks now.

Whether it was feeding the grouse or organizing the beehive, it was easier for the tender women to do it.

There was also the work in the kitchen, including the work in the sugar workshop. The peasant women were much better than the farmers who were more suitable for delicate work. The appearance of a peasant woman at this time was just right for the current situation.

“In that case.”

Kant chuckled. Of course, he chose to accept this mission.

It was just making honey date palm sugar. For the Sarrandan people in the desert, it was not a difficult technology.

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Chapter 110: Boiled Sugar Cubes

Honey date palm sugar was piece of cake for the people of Sarrandan who were good at growing date palm and keeping bees.

This temporary side quest from the system was not a problem.

Kant returned to the stronghold and went to the sugar workshop.

It was probably because he had not used it for a long time, the tools and utensils inside were covered in dust. But overall, the sugar workshop was tidy and all the tools and utensils were in good condition.

While checking, two strong Sarrandian horsemen strode over.

When they saw Kant standing in the room, they gently knocked on the door and bowed respectfully, “Lord Kant, you were looking for us.”

“That’s right.”, Kant nodded.

When they returned to the stronghold, he instructed the peasants to run errands and call two Sarrandians over.

As the Lord summoned them, the two Sarrandian horsemen who were the most senior among the group of Sarrandans, these two Sarrandian horsemen who were both level-4 troop class, came over to wait for orders.

Kant did not care about that and asked, “Do you know how to make sugar?”

“Sugar?”

The two Sarrandian horseman looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

After hesitating for a moment, they did not answer yes or no. Instead, they said, “We know how to make date palm sugar. We have seen the craftsmen of the sugar workshop making it before. ”

There was hesitation in their words. Clearly, they were not confident enough.

Kant nodded. "So, you haven't made it yourself?"

"I'm sorry, Lord Kant."

The two Sarrandian horsemen lowered their heads in shame. Obviously, this was the reason why they were not confident enough.

As level-4 elite cavalry, they were better at drawing their elite scimitars and fighting the enemy on the battlefield. They were not here to discuss the problem of making sugar with Kant. People specialized in different specialties, so Kant was calm.

After a slight pause, Kant raised his head and asked, "Then do you know the process?"

"Yes.", the two nodded.

Kant smiled and said, "Then it's simple. It's enough to know the process."

Although he had not personally made it, it was enough to know the process of how to make sugar. After all, the technical skill of making sugar was not complicated. If he knew the process in advance, he could try a few more times to successfully make the sugar.

Soon, the tools and utensils in the sugar workshop were cleaned.

Even the fire had been lighted up. The charcoal that had been accumulated was crackling and burning inside, glowing with a fiery red light.

"My Lord, the honey has been brought.", Sarrandian horseman walked over quickly from outside the door.

He was holding a small urn in his arms. A sweet smell faintly came from inside.

"Well done.", Kant nodded and reached out to take it.

The amber-colored honey was half-filled. This was the stock of the ten hives. Of course, he didn't ask the horseman to take out all of it, but only a little. After all, the desert bees couldn't reproduce without the honey as food.

And right next to it, on the stove of the sugar workshop, the sweet smell was spreading.

An iron pot was boiling the grinded date palm powder.

The reddish-brown liquid inside the pot gradually became thicker, this was the sugar content in the date palm powder.

"Add honey."

Kant had already heard about the sugar-boiling process described by the Sarrandian horseman. He tilted the pottery pot filled with honey and poured the amber-colored sweet honey into the iron pot, mixing it with the cooked date palm powder.

At the same time, the horseman beside him kept stirring the honey with the wooden stick.

When the fragrance was strong, he sprinkled some flour into the pot. Soon, the liquid in the iron pot became very thick.

“It’s almost done.”

The two Sarrandian horsemen looked at each other and saw the joy in each other’s eyes.

The reddish-brown thick liquid became sticky. It was a little difficult to stir it with the wooden stick, but this was the moment when the date palm honey sugar was almost finished. The reddish-brown liquid in the iron pot could be called the sugar liquid.

“Very good.”, Kant nodded in satisfaction.

This was the first time he boiled sugar, his luck was really good.

The two Sarrandian horsemen did not relax. They carefully poured the sugar liquid inside the iron pot into a container prepared by the side. After it cooled slightly, they used their hands to pat and fix the shape. After it was completely cooled, they cut it into pieces, and it became a extremely high sugar content and rich honey flavored date palm honey sugar. if they added some dried fruit crush, this would become the favorite delicacy of the Sarrandan people .

However, the Oasis Lookout didn’t have any dried fruit currently.

The sugar quickly cooled down.

Taking out the scimitar in his scabbard, the Sarrandian horseman cut it into finger-sized pieces. The red-brown color of date palm was very eye-catching, and the alluring sweet scent was even more wonderful.

“Lord, please try it.”, the two said respectfully.

“Okay.”, Kant didn’t refuse, he picked up a piece and put it in his mouth.

As he bit down, the rich sweet taste of date palm instantly filled his entire mouth. Mixed with the fragrance of honey, his tongue could feel the astonishing sweetness of sugar, and his saliva could not stop flowing out.

At the same time, a dialog box instantly popped up on his retina.

[Ding... After your continuous research, you have mastered the technology of making sugar.]

[Side quest: “The beginning of the sugar workshop” completed.]

[Reward: Peasant women × 50.]

[Introduction: Able to eat sugar is undoubtedly a happy thing. It is the same for the peasants. This taste bring happiness and can make people forget their worries. The power of sugar is no less than salt at certain times.]

Side quest completed.

Kant looked at the hundreds of sugar cubes in front of him. Their reddish-brown appearance was quite attractive.

“Put them away.”, he instructed the two horsemen. At the same time, he said, “Clean up this workshop. I think that in the future, there will be quite a number of peasant women in our estate who will specialize in making sugar.”

“Yes, my Lord.”, the two nodded.

The mission was completed. Kant walked toward the council hall.

After that, when the peasant women arrived, they would be responsible for the sugar-making tasks.

Walking on the street, Kant turned his head to look at the empty sandy ground around him. He had some thoughts in his mind. Next, he would not only lead his troops to take back the salt mines and wipe out the Jackalans, but also open up a trade route as soon as possible.

Baron Dylan could not wait for too long.

Moreover, after Kant brewed these sugar cubes, he realized that he could add syrup into the future trade.

The Dukedom of Leo was also scarce of sugar.

Even this reddish-brown sugar, which was similar to snacks, was also a rare commodity in the Dukedom of Leo.

Perhaps it couldn't be compared to the white granulated sugar that circulation among the noble families, but these reddish-brown sugar cubes could be used as an alternative luxury ingredient to be used by the kitchens of those noble banquets, adding some sweetness to the dull dishes.

Even Kant, the young noble son, could not find any fault with it. This proved that the production of date palm honey sugar cubes was completely successful.

They walked into the council hall.

At the top of the hall, the Ravenstern rangers passed on the news that some strangers had arrived.

Kant knew that these were the 50 peasant women who had arrived in the distant continent of Caradia.

“My Lord.”

The leader of the trade caravan and Manid were still chatting, but when they saw Kant entered, they stood up and bowed respectfully.

“How is it?”, Kant asked.

“120 Jackalan slaves have all been bought,” Manid replied. “We have obtained 3,600 denar.”, he paused and then reported, “But I also bought some grain, oil, linen, and some tools.”

“You decide.”, Kant trusted him.

“Understood, Lord Kant.”, Manid nodded solemnly.

The leader of the trade caravan was envious. After all, it was not easy to gain the trust of a lord.

Thinking about himself, he had once entered the battlefield as Vaegirs horseman. Later, he was injured and became the leader of the trade caravan. Only then did he gain part of the trust of Lord Reyvadin. Only he knew how it felt.

The business was basically done, and the three of them began to chat in the council hall.

Not long after, a Swadian footman, who was the guarding outside, walked in and reported, "My lord, there are 50 peasant women outside. They say they are here to seek refuge with you."

"Yes, I understand."

Kant nodded.

The guard retreated and returned to stand guard outside the door.

Kant turned to Manid and ordered, "You can take care of these peasant women."

"Understood.", Manid nodded.

However, Kant knocked on the table with his finger, his tone was also somewhat playful. "Don't let these peasant women be together with those peasants. I don't want these peasant women to have big bellies and not be able to do some tasks when the workload is heavy. "

"Don't worry.", Manid also nodded solemnly.

Kant was telling the truth.

The current Oasis Lookout was in a period of rapid development. It was changing almost every day.

At the same time, the rapid development brought heavy and miscellaneous works.

Now that these 50 peasant women had arrived, they needed to make the best use of these peasant women. The peasant women could easily handle the miscellaneous tasks. They could even let the peasant women be in charge of boiling salt.

But this was the real world after all.

Kant's joke could indeed come true.

If those peasant bachelors really took a liking to these peasant women, and something happened that shouldn't have happened, it would only do more harm than good to the current Oasis Lookout.

Kant did not want to have a group of children born in his own estate.

Moreover, Drondheim was a fortress.

It was mainly for military, livelihood of people as second priority.

If such a situation really happened, Kant would rather have soldiers than pregnant women who needed long-term care.

"These problems are easy to solve."

Kant exhaled and his expression gradually became solemn.

The natural salt mine had once again been occupied by Jackalan. He needed to continue to lead a team to sweep the area.

Within this month, the first-class fine white salt would appear in Baron Dylan's Stone Pass. It would become Kant's first good start to this guy, ensuring that in the future, Oasis Lookout would no longer become attention of most of the forces in the Dukedom of Leo.