

Oasis 117

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 117: Completion of the Special Quest

Kant also expressed his approval after seeing his solemn expression.

Whether or not he could use the refined white salt to open up the market of the Dukedom of Leo would depend on the first deal between Manid and Baron Dylan. If it went well, everything would go smoothly in the future.

The Stone Pass that connected the Dukedom of Leo and the Nahrin Desert would become the shield of Oasis Lookout.

But Kant did not think that this shield would be forever reliable.

On the contrary, if he showed signs of weakness, this shield would not hesitate to retaliate.

Baron Dylan, who was at the Stone Pass, could rise from an ordinary cavalryman from a foreign country to a baron of the Dukedom of Leo in just twenty years. He was not a stupid man who only rely on battle achievements, because that was unrealistic.

However, Kant did not care.

He dared to join forces with Baron Dylan although it was like asking for a tiger for his skin. He was confident.

As long as Baron Dylan could help him block most of the attention and malice in the early stage and allow Kant to survive in the Oasis Lookout, which was still weak. When the Oasis Lookout eventually became strong enough and could protect itself, the shield's job was done.

And when that time came, even if Baron Dylan did not want to continue being a shield, it was not up to him.

There were no urgent matters to be dealt with at the moment.

Manid got up and walked out of the Council Hall to start preparing for tonight's salt-making work.

Kant gave up the authority completely.

The salt-making technique was not difficult. The Sarrandian people had already told Manid to find a few strong peasant men and women. The sugar-making workshop close to the city wall was temporarily used as a salt-making workshop.

The peasant men and women were busy.

Sacks of coarse salt were piled at the door.

Nearly forty sacks were piled up into a half-a-meter-high city wall, taking up half of the street.

Charcoal, firewood, and oil for ignition were also prepared.

The two stoves in the sugar workshop were also cleaned and stuffed with firewood and charcoal. They were sprinkled with oil and ignited. Black smoke was released into the air from the chimney on the roof. There were no clouds and no wind. A stream of black smoke rose into the sky, it was quite eye-catching in the Nahrin Desert. It could be seen clearly from a distance that would take half a day to reach.

It was like a warning smoke or a signal to mark the location of the Oasis Lookout.

There were gains and losses.

The large-scale salt or sugar refining, because of the use of large amounts of charcoal and firewood, produced thick black smoke. It was like telling everyone that this was the Oasis Lookout that produced sugar and salt.

At the same time, it would also let malicious people know the exact location of the Oasis Lookout.

But it didn't matter.

Anyone could easily find the Oasis Lookout.

Within the Dukedom of Leo, there was still a map that marked the route from the Stone Pass to the Oasis Lookout. Otherwise, Kant wouldn't have dared to venture deep into the Nahrin Desert with just a few men.

Perhaps the expedition army of the Grey Mane Kingdom would be able to capture a few low-level Jackalans and let these true natives lead the way.

Although this world did not have GPS, those experienced leaders in the army could still find the right path with the stars and the Sun, as well as many geographical details that ordinary people did not care about.

Kant was beginning to learn the skills, so he knew how that would work.

Compared to the returns and benefits obtained from refining salt, these were all small problems that could be ignored.

The salt refining process continued.

If there were no limitations on charcoal and firewood, Kant would even increase the scale of salt refining.

However, tomorrow morning, the refined white salt would enter the Stone Pass. On the return trip, he would use his connections with Baron Dylan to buy a large amount of grain, charcoal, and iron tools. When Kant first arrived, he had prepared six horses and three carriages, they would return with these materials, solving the problems in the Oasis Lookout, forming a virtuous cycle brought about by trade exchanges.

In the sugar workshop, the speed of salt refining was also increasing.

Sacks of coarse salt and spring water were poured into the iron pot. As the temperature rose, the salt quickly dissolved and turned into saltwater.

Firewood was added up to the bottom of the pot.

The saltwater began to bubble and boil, and an extremely ugly grey foam appeared on the boiling water.

These were all impurities in coarse salt, various substances left behind when the salt-alkali land dried up were the main reason why the coarse salt was so bitter that it could not be eaten. It may even be poisonous and cause diarrhea.

The peasant women would deal with this.

They carefully skimmed the foam off and scooped it up the foam with a spoon. After the saltwater was slightly clearer, they poured it into a wooden bucket.

Charcoal was placed neatly in the bucket.

The water with a very high salt content was poured into the bucket, leaving only the last layer at the bottom. It was all grey and sticky to the touch. It was either soil, sand, or heavy metal residues, which were impurities that could not be absorbed by the human body, after sinking to the bottom, they would end up like the foam. It was poured into another wooden bucket and would be discarded later.

Then, the iron pot would be cleaned and the above steps would be repeated.

The saltwater that had been refined with these steps could already be consumed right away. Although the taste was still slightly bitter, ordinary people would not care.

Most of the salt was consumed by the noble families.

Next in line were the wealthy citizens in the cities who had decent jobs. They would still buy the salt although it was expensive and consume it during certain festivals.

The peasants in the countryside, the serfs who did not have freedom did not belong to the group of salt consumers.

If Kant was willing to sell these slightly bitter salt at a low price, it would be welcomed by most people. This was because this salt, which could even be afforded by the peasants in the countryside, would become a windfall that swept across the entire country.

Although the price was low, the quantity was large.

It was just like the salt industry of an ancient country, it was monopolized. While making salt affordable to ordinary people, they would also make a profit through quantity.

But Kant would not adopt such a trade plan.

Or rather...

Why would he want to turn the expensive salt, a luxury product that only noble families could afford, a commodity that was as precious as spices, into a common condiment that even ordinary people could afford to eat?

Kant had control over the source of salt production.

But he was not the only one who produced salt. The distant Dwarf Kingdom also produced salt.

The Dukedom of Leo already had merchants who used this as a means to make a fortune. They basically relied on this, and they would not let others interfere. This was also why Kant would give the vast majority of the profits to Baron Dylan.

Kant let Baron Dylan attract the firepower of those who once had a vested interest to win time for himself.

On the other hand, completely breaking the rules of the salt industry by turning salt into a condiment that both the peasants and the serfs could afford to eat would completely trigger the conflict.

It would no longer be a commercial competition.

Instead, it would be like subverting a culture. It would be so serious that it would cause a huge protest in the entire Dukedom of Leo.

Those high and mighty noble families would never allow it. The lowly peasants would never be allowed to eat the same salt, even if it looked similar but actually tasted bitter.

This was an extremely strict social system.

Bloodline determined everything.

If Kant changed this, even if it was just a symbolic thing, the consequences were not something he could bear at the moment.

This was his concern.

But Kant did not want to change this, because high-grade fine white salt was a rare luxury item that only appeared in noble banquets. The selling price was very profiteering, and it allowed him to quickly accumulate power.

Even if he shared most of the profits with Baron Dylan, the return would still be generous!

Because he controlled the salt mine.

Just like now.

After the impurities had been filtered by the charcoal, the remaining saltwater was poured into another iron pot.

As the firewood burned and the flame licked the bottom of the pot, the water quickly evaporated, and the remaining salt liquid became thicker and thicker. Eventually, the crystallized white salt began to form and adhere to the bottom of the pot. It was as white as snow and extremely beautiful.

The peasant women immediately used wooden shovels to take the salt out and put it in specially prepared gunny sacks.

However, the amount of refined white salt was much less.

Usually, a bag of coarse salt would be dissolved and filtered, and then the white salt would form. In the end, it would only fill up half a bag.

Almost half of the salt would be lost.

However, thanks to the vast difference between their prices, even if more than half of the salt was lost, the remaining half a bag of white salt would be worth 40 bags of coarse salt. This was hundreds of times more profit!

The appearance of the first finished product encouraged these peasant women and men.

They began to speed up and become more and more skilled.

By the look of their excitement, Kant knew that by tomorrow morning, these 40 bags of coarse salt would definitely be successfully refined and turned into fine white salt that was expensive but loved by the nobles.

With Manid's supervision, efficiency was guaranteed.

Kant was relieved.

Now, he still had another important matter to deal with.

Firentis had already brought his team back.

Behind the 50 Swadian Heavy Cavalrymen, there were over a hundred Jackalan captives with dirt-covered faces and bloodstains on their bodies. Looking at their fearful expressions, one could tell that they had already experienced how terrifying the heavy cavalry could be.

Without hesitation, Kant ordered Firentis and the leader of the trade caravan, Joslin, to quickly go to the Council Hall.

Emergency notification.

Once Joslin completed his inspection and officially purchased the 100 Jackalan captives, they would then have a total of 500 captives, the special quest from the Kingdom of Vaegirs could be announced as complete.

And the five Honor Points would officially belong to Kant.

Thinking about the big gift pack he could get from the lucky draw, Kant couldn't wait any longer.

"Lord Kant."

Firentis and Joslin walked into the Council Hall and bowed respectfully to Kant.

"Well done."

Kant nodded to Firentis with a smile on his face.

However, he turned to look at the leader of the trade caravan, Joslin, and said directly, "You've checked, right? I think with these captives, together with the ones captured previously, there should be 500 people, right?"

"Yes, Lord Kant."

Joslin nodded and reported, "This time, there are a total of 103 captives, which is equivalent to 3,090 Denars." After a pause, he continued, "In total, there are now 572 captives, the requirements of the quest are fulfilled."

"That's good," Kant chuckled.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 118: Kant's Five-Draw

There was no doubt about Firentis's ability.

This time, they captured 103 Jackalan captives, and it was another 3,090 denars. The crisp sound of metal coins colliding was really pleasing to the ears, Kant's smiley face became more brilliant.

Looking up at the leader of the trade caravan, Joslin, Kant smiled and said, "Then my mission should be completed?"

"Of course, it has been completed, and it is quite outstanding."

Joslin stood up, put his hands on his chest, and bent down, using the most solemn etiquette of the Vaegirss, he answered respectfully, "Please allow me to express my most respectful gratitude to you on behalf of King Yarogelk. The 545 Jackalan captives you sold us are the beginning of our good cooperation from now on."

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly. "Will the Kingdom of Vaegirs also purchase these Jackalan captives on a large scale in the future?"

"Of course.", Joslin nodded affirmatively. "There is never too much of snowfield mine."

"That's good.", Kant chuckled.

Since the iron mine on the snowfield of Vaegirs was so enthusiastic on the demand the Jackalan captives, then he would not hesitate.

In order to fight for the dominance of the Nahrin Desert and the lumber of the Senwaya Range, Kant would need to have a fierce conflict with this primitive and savage race. Now, he could make money at the price of 30 denar for a Jackalan captive, it was just like recycling trash.

He could kill them if he wanted to, but now he could exchange the captives for money. It was a no-cost business!

On his retina, a dialog box instantly popped up.

[Ding... After your unremitting efforts, the mission has been completed]

[Special quest: "The Kingdom of Vaegirs's mission has been completed"]

[Reward: Honor × 5]

[Introduction: the Kingdom of Vaegirs, which is rich in iron ores, is difficult to excavate because the iron ores are located in the snowy plains. Now, you have provided more than 500 Jackalan slaves to help the

Kingdom of Vaegirs solve this difficult problem. Many mine owners and noble families express their gratitude to you, and hope to maintain a good slave trade with you.]

The dialog box showed that the mission was completed.

Kant's coveted 5 honor points were obtained immediately.

In his opinion, this was the most useful thing in the system reward, especially when combined with the system mall's lucky draw. If he was lucky enough to get a good item, it would be a huge profit!

However, the system dialog box had not ended yet.

[Ding... system prompt]

[You have obtained the friendship of the Kingdom of Vaegirs.]

[Additional reward: Reputation × 1000]

Kant was slightly stunned by this.

His eyes swept across the dialog box on his retina. Kant subconsciously swallowed his saliva. He was a little puzzled. "Obtained the... friendship of the Kingdom of Vaegirs?"

This system prompt was a little vague.

The system did not have a detailed prompt on what the friendship of the Kingdom of Vaegirs really meant.

"My Lord."

The leader of the trade caravan, Joslin, bowed slightly. "If possible, I would like to assist my nephew in arranging the carriage back home. You know, this will be his first time leading a trade caravan. I have many important details to explain to him."

"Of course, this is what I should do.", Kant came back to his senses and nodded in agreement.

"Thank you for your kindness.", Joslin bowed and walked out of the council hall.

Joslin, the leader of the trade caravan, was very attentive to his nephew. He busied himself as if he was his own son. Kant nodded and praised, "He is a good guy."

"He is worthy of being a reliable comrades.", Firentis also agreed.

However, Firentis still stood up and said to Kant, "Lord, if there is nothing else here, I will go and patrol the city walls. It is close to night, I am afraid that something will happen."

"Yes, arrange the soldiers on night duty.", Kant nodded.

"Understood.", Firentis replied and also strode out of the council hall.

Only Kant was left on the long table.

Turning his head to look at the empty council hall, there were only a few guards and peasant women waiting. Kant stood up and casually ordered, "Don't wait for me at dinner, I will come down myself."

“Understood, my Lord.”, the peasant women immediately nodded.

The appetizing smell of cooking food had begun to spread.

The aroma of frying and barbecuing could be smelled coming from the narrow hole in the council hall.

It was almost dinner time.

Although he was a little hungry, Kant did not care. He quickly walked towards the stairs and entered his room on the third floor. He lied on the soft and comfortable bed with velvet cushions and closed his eyes.

“System, enter the system mall to draw the lottery.”

Kant’s mind connected directly to the system and went straight to the point.

This was what he was most concerned about.

[Ding... System mall is ready.]

As Kant’s mind communicated with the system, a dialog box appeared on his retina.

The colorful treasure chest was in the middle, and a faint colorful light was glimmering within. It seemed to be waiting for the moment to be opened, and it would bloom with an unbelievable surprise.

“Begin the lottery draw.”

Taking a deep breath, Kant didn’t hesitate.

Moreover, his tone was quite certain, and he directly chose, “Proceed with the five-draw!”

Although it was a five-draw, and there wasn’t an additional reward of ten-draw, Kant couldn’t wait for too long. What he wanted was a five-draw, and without any hesitation!

[Ding... system lottery draw begins.]

The dialog box popped up.

The treasure chest slowly opened, and the colorful light became even more dazzling.

And at the moment it was fully opened, dialog box after dialog box popped up on Kant’s retina, indicating the grand prizes of the five-draws.

[Ding... you have acquired the “troop class pack”.]

[You have opened the troop class pack and found out that it was Vaegirs Archers X 50 from the Kingdom of Vaegirs.]

A wonderful beginning.

Kant’s lips curled up slightly.

Vaegirs archer, Level 4 troop class, the main long-range archer that second only to Vaegirs marksman.

The system dialog box then popped up.

[Ding... you have acquired the “troop class pack”]

[You have opened the troop class pack and found out that it was Swadian Crossbowmen Kingdom of Swadia.]

This time, Kant was slightly stunned.

Unexpectedly, another troop class pack had appeared.

And it was also a level 4 troop class.

It was the Kingdom of Swadia’s main long-range attack force, the Swadina crossbowman.

Kant’s eyes were bright.

He was looking forward to the next pack.

[Ding... you have acquired the “construction pack”]

[You have opened the construction pack and discovered that it is the “Arrow Tower X 4”.]

The system dialog box popped up.

Unexpectedly, the construction pack was actually the arrow tower that was completely compatible with the troop class pack.

And there were four of it.

Before Kant could be more surprised.

The dialog box then popped up on his retina.

The fourth one.

[Ding... you have acquired the “construction pack”]

[You have opened the construction pack and discovered that it was “City Wall Attic (increased height)”]

It was still the construction pack.

However, Kant frowned slightly. He had never heard of the this building he obtained in the original version.

Soon after, the dialog box for the lucky draw appeared again.

It was the last one.

[Ding... you have acquired the “item pack”]

[You have the item pack and found out that it was “Ammunition reloading spell x 3 times”]

All five consecutive draws had ended.

There was no additional reward.

Kant had already understood it in his heart. He did not feel any regret. Instead, he frowned slightly. All the items that he had obtained from this draw appeared on his retina. His heart beat was beating fast.

This time he system's draw still yielded a bountiful prizes.

All of these were things that Kant urgently needed or could use!

"50 Vaegirs archers, 50 Swadian crossbowmen."

Kant swallowed his saliva.

His gaze swept across the other gift packs as he silently said, "Four arrow towers, city walls attics." His tone was a little surprised, "And... three rounds of ammunition reloading?"

These were the results of the lucky draw.

It was a completely defensive-oriented reward.

Or rather, it was a long-range firepower-oriented reward.

The two troop class pack was the most obvious indication.

50 Vaegirs archers and 50 Swadian crossbowmen were all archers. When these 100 long-range attackers joined Oasis Lookout, it immediately alleviated the current situation of relying on only 20 Ravenston rangers, their long-ranged attack density was very low.

There were still four arrow towers. As long as they were placed around the walls of Drondheim fortress, with the standards of these level 4 and Level 5 archers, it would be no problem for their firepower to cover a distance of 200 meters from a high point!

Moreover, there was also the "Ammunition reloading spell" for three times.

This made Kant think of the magic spell of the fantasy MOD, "Wind of War: New Era". When the archers did not have enough ammunition, they could automatically reload it. It was quite a practical spell.

Slightly clenching his fist, Kant nodded in satisfaction. "The lucky draw this time was really good."

The expedition army of the Kingdom of Gray Mane was already within reach.

Their firepower output was extremely weak, these buildings and troop class completely made up for the weakness of Kant's troop class.

Moreover, with the three rounds of ammunition reloading, their firepower became even more durable. If those Jackalan dared to attack, Kant would not hesitate to have his archers unleash all their firepower!

The rain of arrows was one of the effective ways to stop the siege.

"Perhaps, I'll need to purchase a large number of arrows to go to the Stone Pass.", Kant made up his mind.

If Kant's guess was correct.

Every Vaegirs archers should have a quiver, which could hold more than 30 arrows.

The Swadian crossbowmen were about the same. They were equipped with a quiver and more than 30 arrows.

Even with three rounds of ammunition reloading, they could only increase their firepower by three times. Ninety arrows per person was not a lot in a city defense battle. In other words, there were only 9,000 arrows per 100 people, it was still very little.

Therefore, they also needed to purchase military supplies at the Stone Pass to replenish their supplies.

Although Kant's buildings had a weapons workshop that could produce arrows and crossbows, they lacked wood, iron, feathers, and other raw materials. They also lacked blacksmiths, fletchers, and other professional craftsmen. It was impossible to manufacture the arrows and crossbows.

They could only buy these items.

Considering the benefits of cooperating with Baron Dylan, Kant was certain that this cunning baron would agree.

Baron Dylan did not know that the Jackalan tribe in the Nahrin Desert had basically been wiped out.

If he lost Kant, a partner who could provide a large amount of salt, and he could not directly lead the troops into the oasis. Before he could personally seize the salt mines, he would get endless of military supplies.