

Oasis 123

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 123: The River of Time Was Flowing

"System, give me the detailed data of the clock tower."

Kant was pretty interested.

On his retina, the detailed data from the system immediately popped up.

[Ding... System's notification]

[Belltower: Military Building. The building was made of stone, and there was a small bronze bell at the top. It could be used for daily time reporting or as an alarm. Attribute: For emergency mobilization. When war came, the bronze bell could be used to call all civilians to grab a weapon and protect their homes. During a siege, all civilians would be temporarily promoted to recruits. The construction would cost 1000 Denars and take 10 days.]

The information was very clear.

Kant slightly raised his eyebrows. The building was quite special.

Or rather, it was simply unique!

At present, it was the only building that had a special characteristic.

[Emergency mobilization]: When war came, the bronze bell could be used to call all civilians to grab a weapon and protect their homes. During a siege, all civilians would be temporarily promoted to recruits. The construction would cost 1000 Denars and take 10 days.

"It seems a little familiar."

Kant licked the corner of his mouth.

This building characteristic was awesome for defending the city.

When there were a large number of civilians in the fortress, Kant would instantly have 500 more Swadian recruits who had basic military training and certain combat skills if the bronze bell was rung, and this building characteristic was officially activated.

Although they were unable to defeat a powerful enemy, they could and resist the enemy's attack for a short while and delay them from taking over the fortress.

"Build the bell tower."

Kant immediately made a decision.

[Ding... System's notification]

[Building the bell tower costs 1000 Denars and takes 10 days. Construction has started.]

The system gave a response.

"10 days." Kant's lips curled up, "That's simple."

He could wait for ten days.

Although the Jackalans' expeditionary army could appear any time, Kant still remembered that Asage, whom he had executed, said that it would take at least 30 days to cross the Nahrin Desert.

They were not an ordinary trade caravan.

If it was a huge army that was trying to invade, the preparation time would definitely be longer.

Crossing the desert to launch a military attack on another country had never appeared on Earth before.

Deserts were often forbidden areas and natural moats. If it wasn't for the Jackalan's innate ability to endure high and low temperatures, Kant wouldn't have taken the Grey Mane Kingdom of the Mannheim Coast to heart.

An ordinary human army would already face many difficulties crossing the mountains, let alone the desert.

Kant also didn't believe that those high-level Jackalans would dare to give up all their supplies and come here at the cost of their lives.

Without logistics, they wouldn't win the battle.

It wasn't so easy to use the resources seized from war to support another war.

Even the Mongols who had once terrorized the world and conquered Eurasia had to support the war with another war during the unprecedented expedition to the west. They had to ensure that they had enough supplies for their troops.

"Wait." Kant was slightly stunned.

When he thought about logistics and using a battle to support another battle, he seemed to think of something else.

Frowning, Kant muttered, "Using one battle to support another..."

In an instant, he seemed to realize something.

The Jackalans would use a battle to support another battle. They would rest and reorganize at the Oasis Lookout, and when the human countries still did not know about the presence of the Jackalan troops, they would break through the Stone Pass and set foot in the North County of the Dukedom of Leo.

A continuous stream of follow-up troops would arrive and slowly encroach on the North County of the Dukedom of Leo.

When the time came, with a large amount of food, sufficient drinking water, and the fortifications at the Stone Pass, this expeditionary army would be able to form their own faction. They could easily invade the North County, and if they were to retreat, they would be able to defend themselves from the Oasis Lookout.

If they failed, they would still have a chance to start all over again as long as they still had control over the Oasis Lookout.

"Would this be their plan?"

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly and tapped his fingers gently on the table.

Although he was just guessing, that was the Grey Mane Kingdom's military strategy.

He took Asage's description into account.

The Grey Mane Kingdom, which was facing serious external threats, obviously planned to use this place as a way out for their problems.

After plundering a large amount of humans' wealth, the Jackalans on the Mannheim coast would regain their power and be able to compete with the Lizardmen and elves' kingdoms that were getting stronger, instead of slowly dilapidating and becoming the helpless prey for the two races.

Of course, Kant wouldn't have thought of that.

The Grey Mane Kingdom's troops came here not only to plunder.

They also wanted to conquer.

These Jackalans with high intelligence wanted to completely conquer the human countries and made them their colonies.

They wanted to make the human countries their colonies and continuously let them take whatever they wanted. That was what they needed the most.

However, the Kingdom of Grey Mane did not know that the Oasis Lookout had welcomed its lord.

Moreover, a fortress that could make the Jackalans shed blood had already been built!

A construction team of nearly 400 people from Suno arrived.

The leader was the chubby construction team leader who had made a fortune from construction.

When Kant met him again, he found that he was even chubbier. He did not look like the honest and capable construction team leader from before. Instead, he looked like a landlord who had contracted a manor.

"Dear Lord Kant."

When the construction leader saw Kant, he immediately bowed respectfully, "Your loyal servant greets you!"

"Pay attention to how you address yourself," Kant shook his head. His personality was still the same.

Looking at the more than 400 construction workers that he had brought along, as well as the hundreds of carriages filled with wood and stone, Kant nodded, "A big project is coming next."

"That's right, Lord Kant."

The leader quickly smiled apologetically, "But don't worry, there won't be any problems with the quality."

"That'd be the best," Kant nodded.

Although this guy was a suck-up, the quality of the houses he built was indeed good.

Without continuing to chat with him, Kant casually gave a few instructions and returned to the Council Hall.

The layout of the 43 houses had been completed. The ground was covered with the shapes of the foundations drawn by lime powder. The construction would cover the entire south side, forming a total of four streets. The empty space that had been set aside in advance would be completely occupied.

When these buildings were completed, there would not be many empty spaces left in the fortress.

The tranquility of the Oasis Lookout would be gone.

The entire fortress would be busy.

Everyone would be busy.

The 400 construction workers in particular. They came and went in the southern residential area, shouting at and coordinating with each other to move the wood and stone. The entire residential area had become a construction site. These hard-working workers had also put in a lot of effort, they were working very hard to build the 43 houses and the bell tower.

They were building for Lord Kant, and they were doing it from the bottom of their hearts.

However, Firentis thought that there were too many construction workers.

If Firentis didn't know that they were all construction workers from Suno, he would definitely assign soldiers to guard them at the side. After all, if these people tried to rebel, the entire Drondheim fortress would be in chaos.

Although the combat strength of these construction workers couldn't compare to the militia, this number of people would still be troublesome.

Smash, crack, pillage, and burn. Although the rioters couldn't fight the enemy on the battlefield, they were very good at the destruction.

Even if they were suppressed by the mobile troops in the end, they would still disturb Lord Kant.

Firentis thought that this was a mistake.

Even the archers stationed on the city wall were also shocked by the number of the construction workers below. Especially after Firentis' reminder, they would keep an eye on them.

In the attic on the top of the city wall, the Swadian archers looked at the workers coldly.

At the top of the arrow tower, Vaegir archers did not even bother to hide the fact that they had already drawn their bows and nocked their arrows. If there was anything unusual, they would start shooting. This scared the construction workers below out of their wits.

They were from the snowy plains of Vaegir, and their personalities were as cold as the snow.

Because of that, the construction leader had to ask Kant for help.

These archers looked at the workers coldly as if they were dead people. These honest construction workers really couldn't work properly.

Kant could only order the soldiers to remove their high vigilance towards the workers.

After all, these construction workers came from the system, so their loyalty could be guaranteed.

Time passed quickly.

The foundation of the building has been laid.

The weekend had passed.

Monday was here.

The size of the army, compared to last week, was bigger because a little more soldiers had joined, Kant directly paid more than 6,000 Denars for military expenses.

However, with the previous sale of Jackalan labors, the remaining savings still exceeded 10,000 Denars.

This had made Kant more determined to set up a slave-hunting team.

The slave trade was really profiteering.

However, on Monday, the leader of the trade caravan, Joslin, had to say goodbye to Kant and returned to Reyvadin.

A new trade caravan would not arrive until next month.

The slave trade could only be temporarily put on hold.

After all, there were no buyers. Even if Kant let the desert bandits capture hundreds of Jackalans, it would be a waste of food in the end. They might even cause problems when they were in custody.

Next month, when the trade caravan arrived, it would be fine to capture more Jackalans.

Days passed.

The construction of the forty-three houses started with the foundation, and now the walls had been put up.

The construction workers were responsible, and this sped up the project.

By Friday, all the houses were finally completed.

Fifty standard Swadian houses were built side by side with the same style and materials. They filled up the originally empty space in the south, forming the current residential area and four brand-new streets.

And right at the edge of the residential area, close to the Council Hall, the construction of the five-meter-tall bell tower was about to come to an end.

In two days, this bell tower that could be used to announce the time in peacetime and recruit peasant soldiers during wartime would probably be completed.

Time passed very quickly, and the construction also went very fast.

In the posthouse in the southern part of the Nahrin Desert.

The ten recruits who were left behind were welcoming Manid and the others who had just returned from the Stone Pass.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 124: Brought Back the Bountiful Resources

Nahrin Desert, dusk.

The sun struggled unyieldingly, scattering the last rays of light onto the desert, as if it was dyed with a layer of golden yarn.

The day of Friday eventually be replaced by night after dusk.

The sun set between the endless dune in the west. The source of light that once illuminated this world was announced to its end. A new world had arrived.

Night fell.

The stars in the sky were remarkably bright. The bright moon rose, bringing a faint light to the dark night.

Although it was not as clear as day, it could still be seen by people.

There was also a bit of coldness.

"Rustle..."

The warhorse beneath him snorted impatiently.

Manid wrapped himself in the leather robe he was wearing. The temperature of the desert dropped sharply after nightfall. It could be said to be two different things compared to the hot weather during the day. He could not help but let out a long breath. "Fortunately, we are well prepared."

This leather robe was a commodity sold at the Stone Pass. It was the material that Manid purchased.

It was made from antelope skin.

It was soft and comfortable in texture and had a good effect of keeping warm. It was the best choice for the people of the northern county to keep warm during winter.

Manid purchased quite a lot for this.

Now, the other people in the trade caravan were all wearing similar leather robes. Their feet were also wearing leg warmers to keep them warm. No matter how fast they rode their horses, they were no longer as cold as before.

Linen robes and woolen sweaters were not as effective in blocking the cold wind as leather robes.

The people of the northern county relied on these cheap clothes to survive the winter.

As for the peasant conscripts who could not afford leather armor, when they responded to the Lord's call, they would often put on a few layers of leather robes to protect themselves from arrow attacks. However, the soft leather robes were still not hard leather armor. Hence, it was up to fate whether they could survive the chopping and stabbing by enemies at close range.

This was the additional function of the leather robes.

It was very pitiful to the peasant conscripts, but it was the truth.

These cannon fodder did not need much protection.

Manid and the Sarrandian cavalry would not be so miserable like them.

Because they had their own armor. Even if the Sarrandian horseman's full-body Sarrandian chain armor was worn by the high-ranking noble of the Dukedom of Leo in this world, it did not degrade their noble status at all.

The leather robe was just clothes that Manid bought to keep out the cold.

He shook the reins.

Manid spurred his horse forward a few steps.

The cavalries behind him were still tidying up their tents and luggage. They had just finished their dinner and rested for less than half an hour before they were ready to continue their journey back to the Oasis Lookout.

They used the sand to extinguish the bonfire.

They tied up the tents and put it back into the carriage.

Soon, the temporary camp was tidied up. The cavalries got on their horses and gathered together to get ready to leave.

Lord Kant had once urged them that time did not wait for them.

"Let's go."

Manid rode his horse and walked in front.

Seeing that the temporary camp had been tidied up, the cavalry rode their horses and began to move forward. There were also three elite desert bandits who were sitting on the carriage and swinging their whips, to increase the speed of the horses that were pulling the carriage.

The trade caravan set off again.

The specially modified wooden wheel rolled through the sand layer, leaving deep ruts.

It was full of goods.

This time, they had not only harvested these fur products when they went to the Stone Pass.

There were also grains and tools that filled up the carriage.

These were the materials needed by the Oasis Lookout, and Manid focused on purchasing them.

However, he turned his head to look at the three carriages behind him. As the wooden wheels rolled across the desert, they left deep marks on them, and a slight regret appeared on his face. "The scale is too small. We can definitely increase the scale of the trade caravan in the future."

That's right, the current trade caravan was indeed too small.

It was so small that it was not enough to satisfy Oasis Lookout's hungry appetite.

Moreover, as the appetite developed, it increased day by day.

The three carriages carried food and water, as well as 20 expensive bags of table salt. They could go to the Stone Pass to find Baron Dylan for the table salt trade and brought back 1,000 great silver coins.

This was a shocking huge profit in the Dukedom of Leo.

A tremendous profit.

However, the great silver coins earned from table salt needed to be spent to satisfy the current Oasis Lookout's development. Otherwise, it would not be enough to support Drondheim's increasing speed of development.

For example, Kant set the rule to store .

This was to make reserves for the war.

There were also arrows and crossbows. They were also Manid's purchasing targets for the Stone Pass this time.

However, Baron Dylan rejected this purchasing proposal.

However, he did not completely reject it.

"Heh, he's really wary."

Manid shook his head and revealed a mocking smile.

This Baron Dylan looked calm on the surface, but in fact, he seemed to be pining for the Oasis Lookout. It was like a hungry wolf had seen its prey and was grinding its claws and teeth, waiting for the moment to pounce on it and enjoy it.

The huge amount of profit concessions didn't make Baron Dylan feel grateful.

On the contrary, he was greedy for the salt mine owned by the Oasis Lookout.

When they returned, Baron Dylan had repeatedly expressed that he wanted to send 30 personal guards over to help for Kant's safety. If there were any problems, they could be dealt with in time.

Of course, Manid declined, saying that this was not something that he could decide.

Even if Kant was there, he would not agreed.

This was similar to invite a wolf into the house. It would expose Kant's advantage in the Oasis Lookout to the eyes of this cunning baron. It would also quickly spread across the entire Dukedom of Leo under certain means of adding fuel to the fire. This would made Kant, the already exiled Baron, once again became a thorn in their eyes.

Manid exhaled, "When we go back, we need to properly report back."

Although this operation seemed to be going smoothly.

In reality, he knew that this was just waiting and hiding before he understood the other party.

Sometimes, merchants and noble families were similar. They were cunning and insidious, and were good at using the other party or others. Therefore, Manid guessed his potential enemy with a dark side. It was the right choice.

He was also satisfied with this.

After all, it was a good start.

The trade caravan continued to trek through the desert, and everyone's faces were filled with excitement.

Manid's eyebrows were also raised.

"Look, it's our fortress!"

When they climbed over the dune, they finally saw the Oasis Lookout, a fortress that had changed greatly.

The cavalry were in high spirits.

Nearly a week of trekking back and forth had already exhausted them.

They had finally arrived at their hometown. They couldn't wait to go back and rest.

"Hurry up!"

Manid also chuckled and waved behind him. "Tonight, we can sleep in our own stronghold. We don't have to worry about enemies appearing suddenly anymore!"

"Long live Lord Kant!"

The cavalries cheered.