

## Oasis 127

### [Lord of the Oasis](#)

#### Chapter 127: The Difference of Level 5 Troop Class

Just as Kant and Manid were talking, breakfast was served.

Later, Firentis also came to the council hall.

The three of them had their breakfast, lunch, and dinner at the long table in the hall. They would talk to each other while eating, which was also the time for the two of them to report matters to Kant. If there were any problems, they could discuss it in time.

Although the area of Dronnheim was not large.

When the three of them gathered together, they could only communicate and chat during the three meals.

As the Oasis Lookout developed, they would be busier and busier.

Breakfast was soon over.

Firentis continued to patrol the city defense of the fortress, while Manid went to the trade caravan. He continued to check the specific amount of the trade and planned in advance for the next trade to ensure more profits.

Oasis Lookout did not lack silver coins, but a large amount of resources.

During breakfast, Kant had already instructed Manid.

Even though they earned lots of great silver coins from the table salt trade, they were going to pay those coins to Baron Dylan's trade caravan. The ultimate goal was to exchange for a large amount of resources, whether it was grain, tools, linen, arrows, crossbows, and other military supplies.

After all, the fortress was located in the Nahrin Desert, a barren and desolate place

Other than the alkali soil that can be found everywhere, this "Dronnheim" fortress basically lacked everything.

However, this was at least a good sign.

Oasis Lookout already had a trading partner, and they could sell table salt.

At the same time, they could exchange it for the necessary supplies.

"Dronnheim" was on the right track, and it was developing healthily.

Kant was also hesitant about this.

Perhaps he really needed to look for someone who was good at internal affairs for help.

After all, Firentis was the military commander, and he was good at leading the Swadian heavy cavalry troops in battle.

Manid, on the other hand, was an elite merchant, and his main job was foreign trading. He normally led the troops and left for a week. Although he had some experience in dealing with internal affairs, he would go on trips for a long time, and the internal affairs still had to be handled by Kant himself.

Fortunately, there were not many internal affairs at the moment, so Kant could handle them.

Once Oasis Lookout continued to develop, a large number of miscellaneous matters would swarm over, and Kant would definitely be overwhelmed.

The efficiency of governance was equal to the efficiency of development.

Kant deeply agreed with this statement.

If they governed the place with slow-paced and sluggish style, it would definitely delay the development of the estate.

“It’s all problems.”

Kant pinched his eyebrows.

It seemed that he was gradually getting on the right track, and the system did not release those simple system quests.

Kant could clearly feel that after he upgraded from a village to a fortress, the system’s attention on him had suddenly decreased. Originally, clearing a certain area or exploring a certain area would have a rich reward. But now, he only received some rewards after a battle or completed a difficult mission.

Among these, the side quest regarding the strange item was the easiest to complete.

The earth elemental giant and water elemental giant summoned by the strange item were easily killed by the level 5 troop class, the Ravenstern rangers. It seemed simple, but in fact, it was also partly due to luck.

And the reward was actually not that good.

Five chicken coops and ten beehives, as well as the rejuvenation spell that could make the date palm tree bloom, were not brought much help to the current Oasis Lookout. They could only slightly improve the food sources.

There were too few grouse in the chicken coops. Even if they laid eggs, they would not be enough for everyone to eat.

The honey produced in the beehives was even less. It could only be used for Kant and the two heroes to eat alone.

As for the fruit of date palm jungle...

It would probably take another two months.

Kant could not help but shake his head and sigh. “Is the beginner honeymoon over?”

But there was no regret on his face.

Because regret and fear could not solve any problems at all.

Kant was determined.

He believed that only a reasonable plan with maximum efforts, he could ultimately succeed.

In real life, there was only hard work.

Kant stood up and walked towards the third floor.

Although there were not many earth and water elemental giants that could be summoned every week, the elemental gemstones that he obtained were hard to fathom and he did not know what they could be used for, Kant also discovered the most important part of these two strange objects.

By summoning the earth elemental giant, one could obtain fertile soil after killing it.

By summoning the water elemental giant, one could obtain clear spring water after killing it.

This was especially important in the desert.

Kant sprinkled the soil on the sandy soil to increase fertility, while killing the water elemental giant would increase the amount of water in the lake. He still understood the fact that many a little make a mickle.

He found a wooden box in the cabinet.

After opening it, he took out two pages of strange objects that were placed on the velvet cloth.

[ The Page of Fertile Soil ] and [ The Page of Clear Spring ]

Kant left the council hall. At the same time, he instructed the guard at the door, "Pass down my order. Have 20 Ravenstern rangers retreat from the top floor and find me at the east gate."

"Understood.", the guard nodded and immediately ran to the top floor of the council hall to pass the order.

Kant came to the top of the city gate.

The six-meter tall and five-meter wide city gate was made entirely of stone. The two-meter tall reinforced attic made the city gate appear even taller. The opening six windows were used as shooting holes, one could see the both sides of the city walls from the windows, it formed a protruding crossfire.

"My Lord."

In the attic at the top of the city gate, two Vaegirs archers were on guard.

Seeing Kant came over, they immediately saluted him with a solemn expression.

"Okay.", Kant nodded.

The 20 Ravenstern rangers behind him also quickly walked over. Their neat and tidy movements made these Vaegirs archers slightly raise their eyebrows, one could see the uncertainty in their eyes.

As level 4 troop class archers, they clearly sensed the aura of these level 5 archers.

However, the two sides did not confronted each other.

Vaegirs archers nodded slightly and took the lead to pay their respects. This was because they already knew that these 20 Ravenstern rangers, who were stationed at the top of the council hall, were masters of archery. They were able to compete with the Vaegirs marksman. They could even compared to the legendary master of Vaegirs marksman. They were not jealous or pretending to be cold.

The Kingdom of Vaegirs respected archery masters very much, even to the archery masters of other countries as well.

It doesn't matter one has a late start, only the one who truly master the skill matters.

It was similar to this principle.

As a level-5 troop class, the Ravenstern rangers did not showed any so-called arrogance. Instead, they paid tribute to the Vaegirs archers.. They returned the salute with smiles and nods. The atmosphere was quite harmonious.

Kant smiled at this.

Internal strife was something he did not want to see. It would only caused no good to them.

Kant turned his head to look at the Swadani archers on the city wall who were curiously looking at him, he waved his hand and instructed them, "All Vaegirs archers and Swadian crossbowmen, retreat from this section of the city wall, leave it to the Ravenstern Rangers to defend the wall temporarily."

"Understood." ,the archers and crossbowmen immediately nodded and quickly retreated towards the other city walls.

The following battle was indeed not something they could participate in.

"Summon the earth elemental giants."

Kant placed his hand on the [ the Page of Fertile Soil ] . Along with the mind communication system, a mysterious power instantly descended.

Just as his gaze passed through the shooting hole, more than 30 meters away from the city gate, the sand layer instantly rippled. Just like last week, seven earth elemental giants appeared in just a few seconds, taking heavy steps and arriving in this world.

However, their existence was obviously short-lived.

As a Level 5 troop class, not only were the Ravenstern rangers excellent in archery, they also clearly remembered the weaknesses of their enemies.

The light in giants' eye sockets flickered.

This was the weakness of these seemingly strong and powerful earth elemental giants that were as thick as the earth!

The white heavy bow was instantly pulled into shape a full moon. The powerful strength of their arms and waist made the surrounding Vaegirs archers stared dumbfoundedly at them. The Vaegirs archers were unable to pull a heavy bow in an instant.

The Archers of the Kingdom of Vaegirs preferred to use longbows instead. They would only use heavy bows to train their strength.

This was due to the different positioning of the archers between the two countries.

The Ravenstern rangers did not hesitate at all. The cone-shaped arrows were ready. They looked at the earth elemental giant outside the city wall, who had already discovered this side and was walking forward with a bang, causing sand to splash out. They immediately released their fingers that were holding on to the bowstring.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh –”

The sound of air being torn apart can be heard.

The cone-shaped arrows instantly pierced the eye sockets of the giants that were shimmering with earthen yellow light.

The bodies of the seven earth elemental giants froze. As the ripples flickered, they began to collapse in an instant. The earth elemental giants, which were some sort of material and living things, had once again turned into the soil elements they belonged to.

“Battle finished.”

These Ravenstern rangers looked relaxed.

“Of course.”, Kant chuckled.

At the same time, he turned his head and instructed the archers, “Inform our peasants. Remember to sprinkle all that soil in the wheat fields. After you find the gemstones, remember to send it to the council hall.”

“Understood.”, the shocked Vaegirs archers and the Swadian crossbowmen quickly replied.

Such steady, accurate, and ruthless archery skills shocked them greatly.

Although there were only one level different between a Level 4 troop class and a Level 5 troop, there were significant difference between their combat strength.

Perhaps only a level 5 Vaegirs marksman would be able to experience such a difference.

However, even if a Swadian crossbowman became a level 5 Swadian marksman, he probably wouldn't be able to compare to these two types of archers. This was a gap between their natural capacity. After all, the heavy cavalry was strongest troop in the Kingdom of Swadia.

And the Rhodok sharpshooter was the level 5 troop class that was comparable to them.

After all, level 5 troop class was divided into three grades.

## Lord of the Oasis

### **Chapter 128: The Mighty Mamluke**

The archery skills of the Ravenstern rangers were impeccable.

In terms of close-range accuracy and rapid shooting, even the Vaegirs sharpshooters could not compare to them. This was the advantage of the ability of troop class, but it was very unlucky for those elemental giants summoned by strange objects.

Looking at the elemental giants that already collapsed into mud outside the city walls, it was clear that they had already grasped their weakness. This time, before the giants could even take three steps, their elemental gems in the eye socket were instantly hit by the arrow. The arrows pierced through their "organs" that were as important as the heart and turned them back into mud.

Kant had once seen a description of the elemental giants in some secret historical documents.

The chroniclers all gave a positive comment on the lethality and destructive power of these elemental giants.

On the battlefield, they were equivalent to a different kind of trump card army.

They did not have a body of flesh and blood, were not afraid of pain, and would not die easily in battle. Their great strength was their advantage, and they were often able to rampage on the battlefield. Under the leadership of their mages, they were able to defeat enemy forces that were ten times stronger.

The book did not record the weaknesses of these elemental giants.

Perhaps they were intentionally ignored it.

The only way to destroy the elemental giants was to use a large number of soldiers to attack and deplete the bodies of the elemental giants. As long as the elemental bodies were depleted to a certain extent, they would collapse on their own.

This would allow these unusual elemental creatures from the elemental plane to walk towards what the physical world considered "death".

As for Kant, he didn't need to go through so much trouble.

The weakness of these elemental giants had already been discovered. It was the elemental gemstone in their eye sockets.

As level 5 troop class, the Ravenstern rangers used their heavy bows and arrows that could pierce through shields and armor to easily aim at the elemental gemstone hidden in their heads.

Just like in front of them.

The eye sockets of the three summoned water elemental giants were instantly pierced through by the arrows.

The vibrating power of the arrows caused the entire blue crystal-like body to turn into waves. Then, they collapsed like a waterfall. Like a heavy downpour, it crashed into a small lake beneath them.

"This is very easy."

Kant smiled slightly and nodded in satisfaction.

After putting away the [ the Page of Clear Spring ] , Kant also turned to the Vaegirs archers and the Swadian crossbowmen behind him. "Go to the lake and pick up the three elemental gems. I hope to see them in the council hall."

"Understood.", the archers guarding this section nodded.

Kant summoned the water elemental giant from the west side, right next to the city wall in the direction of the lake.

This way, after killing the water elemental giant, Kant could sprinkle all of the clear spring water from the water elemental plane into the lake. So the spring water would not be wasted in the desert like last time, where it would be evaporated by the Sun.

The problem was that it was difficult to pick up the elemental gemstones.

But it did not matter.

Although this so-called small lake which was transformed from the terrain , it was actually equivalent to the size of a larger pond. The depth of the water was about two meters, and it was very clear. If one swam across the small pond, one could easily find the elemental gemstones that were as big as eggs. If they held their breath and dived in, they would be able to fish them up.

Although the swimming skills of the Swadian people were not as good as those of the Nords who came from the sea.

But such a small pond was a piece of cake for them.

Soon, the Swadian crossbowmen in the attic of the city wall worked together and fished up three cracked water elemental gemstones. They sent them to the council hall and placed them together with the seven earth elemental gemstones on Kant's seat on the long table.

"No one is leveling up."

Kant continued to patrol the city wall.

After summoning the elemental giants twice, the Vaegirs archers and the Swadian crossbowmen on the city wall did not show any signs of leveling up. It was obvious that the experience points gained from killing these nine elemental giants was not much.

After muttering to himself for a while, Kant looked at the large number of archers on the city wall and thought to himself, "Is it because there are too many of them that the experience points are evenly distributed?"

He thought about the troop class allocation last week.

The only ones who really joined the battle were the Ravenstern Rangers.

The other troop class were all gathered under the city wall, so no one gained much experience points. Only four of the Swadian light footmen were upgraded to the Swadian heavy cavalries.

As for the 40 desert bandits, they had leveled up because they had single-handedly killed about 500 Jackalans.

"Maybe in the future, I'll choose a troop to level up."

Kant made up his mind.

These elemental giants were the experience point babies. Under the lead of the Ravenstern ranger, a small number of low-level troops could quickly leveled up and grew into a high-level troop class in a short period of time.

The effect was much better than the training ground, which had very little experience points to gain every day.

"My Lord, do you have any other missions?"

The leading Ravenstern ranger asked.

Right behind Kant, these 20 rangers were wearing mail armor and linen robe. Their heavy bows were placed in their waist pouches, and they carried two-handed greatswords on their backs as they waited in formation. They didn't look like archers, but rather like heavy footmen who could shoot arrows.

"Return to your positions," Kant instructed them.

After saluting, these rangers quickly walked towards the council hall.

On the second floor of the council hall, there were not only Firentis and Manid's rooms, but also the rooms of these 20 Ravenstern rangers and the guards. After all, if there was any situation, they would be able to move out in time.

And when emergency, the guards and rangers on the second floor would be Kant's last guarantee of safety.

However, if they could break through the forces of the current Drondheim fortress, it shouldn't be a problem for them to break through the giant tower of the council hall. At that time, Kant wouldn't be foolish enough to continue resisting and would directly chose to surrender. He would had to compromise first, it wasn't impossible for him to endure the humiliation just like Goujian.

If you don't have strength, don't be arrogant. Those who achieve great things don't care about small matters.

Kant walked forward.

Two Swadian footmen followed behind him. They were guards who showed cast their lord status.

Kant narrowed his eyes slightly and swept his gaze across the troop class interface in his retina. It was not that there was no troop class that could be upgraded. Instead, there was a level up option that represented "+", appearing behind the Sarrandian Horsemen.



These five Sarrandian horsemen were the few who followed Kant to the salt mine.

At that time, they had already reached the critical point

Along with Manid, they had gone through some battles on the way to the Stone Pass. Finally, when they returned to Oasis Lookout and killed by nine elemental giants, they reached the final level up.

The five of them could level up.

.....

[ Upgradable troop class: Sarrandian Horseman X five ]

[ Cost 80 denars per person, can level up to: Mamluke ]

[ Level Up? Yes/No ]

.....

Looking at the interface of the troop class.

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly. How could he refuse such choice?

"Level up!", his answer was unusually firm.

400 denars disappeared instantly, but some kind of data chain gushed out of Kant's body at the moment the denars decreased. It circled in the air and then surged into the five Sarrandian horsemen not far away.

They seemed to have just returned from patrolling.

The other 15 Sarrandian horsemen and 25 elite desert bandit looked envy.

In their eyes, this was the power of a miracle.

After a few short seconds, the five Sarrandian horsemen officially broke through their levels. They slowly rode out of the data, their bodies wrapped in thick Sarrandian chain armor. Fineiron sheets were tightly interlaced, there was also a disc-shaped heart-protection mirror on their chest. It was covered with beautiful patterns, like the most precious artifact.

The delicately dyed linen robe was draped over their bodies. Even the robust Sarrandian warhorse was also draped in the light gray linen robe. As the horses moved, the layers of iron plates interlaced into the warhorse's armor were also faintly revealed.

It was like the armor of a Swadian heavy cavalry.

However, just by looking at the arrangement and precision of the armor plates, one could tell that these Mamluke's armors were more meticulously forged by blacksmiths, and it were also more expensive.

These noble heavy cavalry, the strongest heavy cavalry in the desert, were equivalent piles of denars.

It was priceless!

The Sarrandian helmet on their head completely covered their face, and only two eyes can be seen through the gaps. The eyes carried a callous indifference towards life, as well as an indifference towards war and the way they handled things.

They were real elites, a butcher who had survived hundreds of battles!

The heavy lance in his hand was much thicker and longer than the spear in the Sarrandian horseman's hand.

The shield of the elite cavalry in his left hand was also of excellent quality.

The elite scimitars were hidden in the sheath at their waist, and a terrifying two-handed weapon on his back. The entire body of the two-handed iron staff was cast from iron, and a flower bud pattern was meticulously carved at the front part. A single strike with this weapon could easily break people's bones, burst the brain and cause bleeding of internal organs!

This was Mamluke's standard equipment, the strongest two-handed blunt weapon.

Even a Swadian knight had to be careful when facing this heavy and powerful two-handed iron staff. Otherwise, a casual swing would be able to break the bones under the chain armor.

Blunt attacks were never about bloody external wounds.

But the seemingly harmless internal injuries that could actually kill a person!

"My Lord."

Five Mamlukes slowly rode over.

The original 15 Sarrandian horsemen and 25 elite desert bandits looked at them fervently.

Even the 50 Swadian heavy cavalries in the distance looked over with envy and respect in their eyes. This was because this troop class from the Sarrandian Desert was the only opponent that could face the Swadian knight head-on in the plains, it was worthy of their respect.

"Good, very good, very good."

Kant's tone was calm.

But his eyes were filled with unconcealable excitement.

Kant swept his gaze over the five men and horses, Mamluke, who was wrapped in the Sarrandian chain mail, took a deep breath and said to them in a deep voice, "In the future, you will be the sharpest dagger of Oasis Lookout!"

Mamluke, who had already become a level 5 heavy cavalry, had already surpassed the level 4 troop class, the Swadian heavy cavalry.

In the midst of the violent charge.

The five of them acted as the sharp blades, able to pierce through any enemy who tried to block in front of them.

This was the most elite troop class.

Even with the entire country's capacity, there weren't many Mamluke in Sarrand Sultanate!

They were the strongest king in the desert!