

## Oasis 143

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

#### Chapter 143: An Army With Only Footmen

Manid had some experience with interrogation.

As a genius born into a merchant family, he knew the art of many languages, such as intimidation, using both kindness and intimidation, and offering benefits. These were all the most basic methods in business negotiations.

Changing the way of thinking and the method was the technique of interrogation.

Manid took his leave.

Soon, he made the arrangement of interrogation and the soldiers in charge of intimidation.

That night.

The results of the interrogation were recorded on a sheepskin scroll and presented to Kant in written form.

However, the results were somewhat unexpected.

“Ha.”, Kant had a mocking smile on his face.

Taking the information obtained from the interrogation of the captives as an example, the Kingdom of Grey Mane had already mobilized all of its elites for this operation, except for the necessary defensive forces of their own country, and they had almost recalled all of the the forces outside the Mannheim Coast. Their goal was to invade the human countries in the Nahrin Desert and turn the southern part of the desert into a colony of the Kingdom of Grey Mane.

The idea of going all out was an extremely bold strategy.

It had the imposing manner of ‘If I don’t succeed, I’ll die’.

But in Kant’s opinion.

These high-level Jackalans had never considered that if their strategic operation to colonize the human countries failed and the forces in the Mannheim coast shrank, they would be unable to advance or retreat, and would be surrounded and killed.

The consequences were unimaginable.

“They think that the human kingdom is very weak.”

Manid sensed Kant’s thoughts and reported with a shrug, “In their opinion, one Jackalan footman can easily deal with three human footmen. If the Jackalan starts to fight with their lives, they can deal with five human footmen.”

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly. “That’s true.”

Firentis did not comment, but his silence was equivalent to tacitly agree that this statement was correct.

That was the truth.

The height of a Jackalan was generally 2.3 meters, while a well-nourished high-level Jackalan would usually weigh up to 300 pounds. All of them were tall and heavy, and their bodies were full of strong muscles.

The speed, strength, and weight-bearing ability of their body were much stronger than the footmen of the human countries.

Not to mention the individual duels.

Even if it was a clash between armies, the human army would still be at a disadvantage.

However, Kant picked up the sheepskin scroll again.

Kant looked at the records regarding the composition of the army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane and their battle sequence, his tone was a little surprised, "But, these Jackalans, don't tell me they think that the human kingdom is the same as them, that the army is made up of footmen?"

Manid nodded. "As you can see, that's indeed the case."

"Hmph.", Firentis snorted coldly and frowned. "This seems like a joke."

"There's nothing I can do.", Manid shrugged and said helplessly, "When I heard the information from the captives, I also didn't believe it. Only after I verified the words of the other captives and I realize that it was true."

"Only footmen.", Kant tapped his finger on the table, he couldn't help but laughed.

Because the Nahrin Desert was a natural moat.

The Mannheim Coast, which was connected to the Sea of Stars, while the Dukedom of Leo, which was connected to the inland, didn't have any communication at all.

Neither side knew the other.

They were even less clear about the military level and troop class structure of the other side.

But now, it seemed that the Kingdom of Grey Mane on the Mannheim Coast, which was formed by high-level Jackalan, was too ridiculous. They only relied on heavy-armored footmen to fight, and even the long-range troops were recruited mercenaries or lizardmen captives. Moreover, they were treated as auxiliary soldiers. During the war, they also served as engineers, transporters, and other miscellaneous troop class.

"They have never seen cavalry. There are also no horses on the Mannheim Coast."

Manid seemed to have thought of something and added, "The only similar troops are the elven Moon Deer Cavalry. They use bows and arrows in long-range combat. Their close-range combat ability is quite weak."

“Bow cavalry.”, Kant raised his eyebrows, looking pensive.

On the grassland southeast of Caradia, the Khergits elites were the Khergits veteran cavalry archers.

The strongest bow cavalry in the entire continent.

Under the influence of the tactics in the plains, these bow cavalry could even compete with the Swadian knight and Mamluke, the two strongest level-5 heavy cavalry. They relied on their extremely high mobility, as well as the accurate and deadly arrows that flew between the charging warhorse.

As for the bow cavalry who were good at guerilla warfare, they never fought a head on head battle.

As for the Swadian people, they preferred charge attack for victory.

Firentis spoke and expressed his puzzlement. “I don’t quite understand. How could the Kingdom of Grey Mane be so foolish as to think of colonizing the human countries with just the heavy footman? At the very least, I understand that the Dukedom of Leo is also a country that mainly uses the heavy cavalry. Their strength on the plains is not something that these 3,000 heavy footmen can compare to.”

“The information is not accurate.”, Manid frowned slightly and gave this conclusion.

Kant nodded. “Perhaps so.”

Only this conclusion could explain the Kingdom of Grey Mane’s underestimation and arrogance.

Since there had never been a battle between heavy cavalry on the Mannheim Coast, they definitely would not have thought that humans would ride on warhorses, fully clad in armor, and hold long spears to charge at them.

They did not understand that a lance formation was not able to defend against the charging cavalry.

Not to mention in history.

Even the continent of Caradia had proven this point.

As long as the terrain was suitable, a charging heavy cavalry, even if it was a level 4 Swadian heavy cavalry, would be able to break through the strongest level 6 footman. The footman formation formed by the royal Nord guards would be easily trampled and knocked down by these footman butchers

Although this was a desert, the terrain was still relatively smooth.

It was also suitable for cavalry battles.

“This time, we really have to be prepared.”

Kant knocked on the table and said solemnly to the two, “We cannot underestimate the enemy.”

“Understood,”, the two replied in a deep voice.

They also understood that they did not have the resources to underestimate the enemy.

They needed to fight alone and rely on themselves in the “Dronnheim” fortress.

There were no reinforcements.

There were no backup forces.

Even if they failed once, they would fall into the abyss.

Compared to the powerful Kingdom of Grey Mane, they did not have the ability to underestimate the enemy.

Late night arrived.

The guards began to change shifts.

Kant's conversation with the two ended. He looked at the moon outside the window. It was in the middle of the sky. The moon reflected the countless dim lights in the dazzling galaxy, scattering the gentle gauze onto the desert.

A new week had arrived.

He slept until dawn.

Kant got up. There were not many administrative matters to deal with this week.

There were no any surprises.

The soldiers were busy, dealing with the corpses left on the battlefield yesterday, burying or throwing them to the low-level Jackalan captives as their food. This group of uncivilized races did not mind eating the corpses of their own race anyway.

In other words, as long as there was food, it was good enough.

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#### **Chapter 144: Five More Lucky Draws**

In the morning, the system dialog box appeared as usual.

In the financial summary, the maintenance of the army was still the main expenditure. After deducting the denar, Kant's balance was left with only two digits, which meant that he had completely run out of money.

Of course, this was temporary.

At the beginning of next month, the trade caravan from Reyvadin would arrive as promised.

And these 2,000 + Jackalan captives had become the most popular commodity in the Kingdom of Vaegirs under the recommendation of the leader of the trade caravan, Joslin. All the noble families were willing to offer their denar in exchange for these hard-working slave miners.

This was the source of Kant's denar.

With the endless supply of Jackalans in the desert, Kant's captive trade was very hot.

There was no need to feed them too much food and water.

As long as they passed this week, they would become a ready-made denar.

These Jackalans were weak due to hunger. They were also under guard. At least 50 Swadian footmen and 40 elite desert bandits took turns to guard them. There was no any disturbance yet.

This was to due to cruel treatment to the captives.

As long as there was any sign of disturbance, these Swadian footmen and elite desert bandits would showed no mercy.

It was like killing a chicken to warn the monkeys.

There were more than 20 Jackalan heads hung on the city wall.

As for the corpses, they were directly thrown into the Jackalan prisoners group, allowing the hungry companions to tear them apart and bite them, turning them into hard-earned delicacies.

Drondheim fortress was only this big.

If the 2000+ Jackalans were really to cause riot, the impact would be fatal.

Fortunately, they were safe.

Days passed.

Kant sat on a chair in the council hall while Firentis entered the hall.

He stood respectfully in front of the long table and reported, "Lord Kant, the elemental giants have all been eliminated. This is the elemental gem that we obtained this week. The Ravenstern ranger's archery is very strong, so there are only few flaws on it."

"Well done," Kant praised.

"This is what I should do."

Firentis smiled. He took out the two pages that looked thin but were actually extremely tough. He placed them on the table with the nine elemental gemstones and said, "Lord, please keep them properly."

"Yes.", Kant nodded.

Summoned the elemental giants and obtaining obtained mysterious elemental gemstones, this was the mission he had given to Firentis. And now, the mission was very successful.

As for the two pages of the rare item, it was not only used Kant. Both Firentis and Manid were allowed to use it, Kant had consulted the system for this.

However, the system had also given restrictions. For example, ordinary troop class could not use the rare item.

The explanation given was that ordinary soldiers could not closely communicate with the system.

He did not think too much about it.

Kant turned to the attendant beside him and ordered, "Put it away."

“Yes, my Lord.”, the peasant woman who was waiting beside him immediately walked over and placed the rare items and elemental gemstones in the wooden box. Then, she quickly walked up the stairs and returned it to the inner side of Kant’s closet.

“My lord, I will continue to patrol the fortress,”, Firentis said.

“Go.”, Kant nodded and said in a serious tone, “You have been working harder recently.”

“Yes.”

Firentis bowed and left the council hall.

Oasis Lookout was currently under the most strict curfew status. Anyone other than the patrol team was strictly prohibited from walking on the streets. Even if they had to eat, drink, and take a dump every day, they had to do it at their own post.

Whether it was food or emptying the toilet, the farmers would take full responsibility.

Safety was the most important thing.

“System, open the lottery store.”

Kant still had the 5 honor points reward from the epic victory.

He communicated with the system and said, “Start the five consecutive draws. There’s no need to choose.”

[ Ding... system lottery begins. ]

The system was still straight to the point.

The dialog box popped up, and the colorful treasure chest slowly opened with Kant’s affirmation.

The colorful light began to bloom.

[ You have received a construction pack: Vaegirs shooting range X 1 ]

[ You have received a construction pack: Camel farm X 1 ]

[ You have received a troop class pack: Vaegirs archers X 50 people ]

[ You have received a troop class pack: Desert bandits X 50 people ]

[ You have received a special pack: Spring’s eye × 1 ]

The dialog box immediately refreshed.

The listed data was displayed on Kant’s retina.

“As expected of the system.”

Looking at the pack that he had received, Kant slightly raised his eyebrows.

The reward this time was still generous.

Especially the two troop class pack, it had increased the defensive ability of the Drondheim fortress. Moreover, with the addition of the 50 Vaegirs archers, the intense long-range arrow rain became even more deadly!

The longbows used by the Vaegirs archers were more powerful than the crossbows used by the 500 Swadian militia!

“There are other gift packs.”

Kant’s eyes swept across the dialog box on his retina.

The system’s introduction was very comprehensive.

[ Vaegirs shooting range: military building. This is the most common shooting range in the Kingdom of Vaegirs. Archers can train here. 10 Vaegirs archers are available for recruitment every week. The recruitment fee is 50 denars per person. ]

[ Camel farm: livestock building. This farm was located on a barren sandy land. It could only domesticate single humped camels. Although the environment was cruel, it was fortunate that private chat and water were guaranteed. The camels produced were all sturdy. Five adult single humped camels were provided every week. They could be paired up on their own. The purchase price for single humped camels was 1,000 denar per camel. ]

“Very good.”

With a smile at the corner of his mouth, Kant tapped the table in satisfaction.

He was slightly excited.

Vaegirs shooting range recruited 10 Vaegirs archers per week, providing a long-range troop class permanently.

This way, the troop class of Swadian could be avoided, and they would have to level up to crossbowmen.

After all, according to the game and the current world, the Swadian crossbowmen that holding crossbows were still somewhat unworthy of the title of a level 4 troop class, if not for the fact that the power and accuracy of crossbows were higher than that of bows. The Oasis Lookout currently lacked long-range troop classes. Kant even wanted to get rid of all the crossbowmen and use Vaegirs archers as the main force of the long-range troop class.

One had to know that the level 4 veteran crossbowmen of the Kingdom of Rhodoks were already equipped with heavy crossbows.

As for the level 5 troop class, the strongest long-range troop class, the weapons that the Swadian snipers were also equipped with heavy crossbows.

It was just that their equipment was a little better.

However, as a long-range troop class, soldiers that able to produce more and stronger output was the most worthy.

The Level 5 troop class, Rhodok sharpshooter, was equipped with siege crossbows and steel crossbows!

This was simply the difference between heaven and earth.

Now that Kant had the Vaegirs shooting range, he could recruit the level 4 troop class, Vaegirs a archers, directly through the shooting range. This way, he could saved up the time and experience points. Who knew how much denar he needed to recruit the Swadian archers into the battles if he went for the other ways.

In Kant's eyes, the archers of the Kingdom of Vaegirs had very high cost-performance value!