

Oasis 145

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Chapter 145: The Eye of The Magic Ball

The camel farm solved the problem of Kant's trade caravan.

With these one-humped camels, known as the ships of the desert, Kant could open up a complete trade route in the Nahrin Desert, from the natural salt mines to the Oasis Lookout, then to the posthouse, and finally to the Stone Pass.

The vast desert sea was no longer a natural chasm.

"This lottery solved my big problem."

Kant smiled.

But his eyes looked at the final reward of the lottery. Even though he was mentally prepared, he was still a little surprised.

"Spring's eye."

Kant slowly read out this word.

It was very simple.

Very clear.

Even the most complicated grammar could find an adjective for it in the shortest amount of time.

The source of a pool of spring water.

That was it.

However, this made Kant's heart beat faster, and his breathing became a little faster. This was because this special gift pack brought a value that far exceeded the sum of the previous four gift packs.

That's right, the sum.

In Kant's opinion, this gift pack was almost priceless!

[Spring's eye: This spring's eye connects to the mysterious water elemental plane, and it can continuously flow out the clearest spring water. Place it on the ground with no water vein, it will automatically generate a water source.]

The system's introduction to the spring's eye.

This made Kant thought of the lake created by the magic ball outside the city wall.

It was able to change the terrain.

Or rather, it could directly affected the changes in the rules.

[Ding... system prompt]

[Spring's eye has been detected in the host's area. It is recommended that you combine the "Spring's eye" into one. It can increase the amount of water that comes out of the spring and also replenish the groundwater. It can form a wide-range water supply effect and create a natural water network.]

The system immediately gave a hint.

Kant was slightly stunned.

Normally, the system would not give such an obvious hint directly.

But now, the system directly told him that it was the wisest choice to combine the "Spring's eye" with the original spring of the Oasis Lookout. It could produce the most optimal result.

"Place the spring's eye!"

Kant connected with the mind communication system and directly chose to use it.

The golden card in his mind disappeared and turned into fine powder.

His mind reappeared in the sky above the fortress, forming a god's view that could overlook the entire oasis.

Data chain spread.

On the north side of the council hall, inside the wall on the north side, there was the water source of Oasis Lookout. The spring was more than 20 meters long and more than 4 meters wide, it was filled with scattered data streams now.

The rules of the system began to merge with the rules of this world.

In just a few short seconds.

The turbulent spring water began to gush out instantly, shooting out more than 30 centimeters on the surface of the water. It was like a short and thick fountain, more like an ancient spring city, the most famous Baotu Spring.

However, this protruding spring was even thicker and had more water.

Soon, the spring water within the entire city wall began to overflow. Even the three drainage holes on the city wall could not discharge the sudden surge of spring water to the lake outside the city wall in time.

The spring water had seeped into the sandy land outside, it instantly sank down.

Even from the sky, it could be seen clearly.

Kant was slightly stunned.

The data stream in his eyes began to spread in an instant.

The entire land seemed to have changed a little as the spring water seeped in.

The data stream flowed within it.

Vaguely.

Kant even saw that the spring water that was filled with the data stream not only gushed upwards, but also filled the sandy land near the Oasis Lookout with water. Even the ancient water channels under the sand layer began to spread the spring water filled with the data stream. In a very short period of time, it invaded the dried water network and continued to spread deeper into the desert.

“Is that... an ancient river channel?”

Kant swallowed his saliva and looked into the distance.

The spring water that was filled with data stream was spreading extremely quickly.

And in the distance, that seemed to be an area of tribal ruins, as well as the location of natural salt mines.

Spring water also appeared there.

However, it was not a narrow underground water system. From Kant’s God’s view and the faint sensing of the data flow, the surging spring water directly rushed up the sand layer. Following the dried-up ancient river that had once existed, it continued to spread into the depths of the desert. As if it was going all the way to the deepest part of the desert, the Devil’s land that the Jackalan talked about!

“It can’t be that it’s going to support the enemy, right?”

Kant subconsciously swallowed his saliva. He was a little worried about the spring water that appeared in the ancient river.

If there really was a water source, that wouldn’t be a good thing.

Once the water source was controlled by the expedition army of the high-level Jackalan that was about to arrive, they were able to obtain fresh water supplies. Kant’s idea of filled up the water well, leaving only the lake outside the city wall to disrupt the enemy’s morale would be a complete failure.

As for his strategic plan, he would also declare it a failure.

It was as it had sensed Kant’s worry, the spring water that had spread to the far distance began to recede.

No, it should be the data flow inside had started to recede, causing the surging spring water to completely stop. It disappeared into the yellow sands of the ancient riverway. Not long after, the water that left on the sand was evaporated by the scorching sun, and the traces of the surging water were gone.

Kant calmed down.

As long as the spring water he created didn’t had the effect of supporting the enemy, it would be fine.

“Build the Vaegirs shooting range!”

Kant recommunicated with the system and planned to continue building.

The wooden targets in his mind, and the building cards that looked like a training ground, were directly shattered.

But they began to appear in the real world.

On the south-east side of the “Dronnheim” fortress, there was still an empty sand land, but now a large amount of data began to spread from the bottom up. Out of nowhere, a row of small wooden houses with the typical rugged style of the Kingdom of Vaegirs appeared. At the end of about 30 meters of land, there were shooting targets made of wood, straw, and boards appeared. There were also a few arrows stuck in them.

The construction of the Virginia shooting range was completed.

“Very good.”

Kant nodded in satisfaction.

Unfortunately, he couldn't recruited the archers he was short of denar. Otherwise, he wouldn't had let go of these level-4 long-range archers right before the great war.

Kant shook his head, he continued to communicate with the system, “Build a camel farm.”

The construction card then shattered.

But this time, it appeared in the livestock area on the west side.

On the south side of the lake which near to the west side of the city wall, a row of straw shacks made of straw, wood, and linen appeared on the side of the city wall. There were also sinks and food troughs made from date palm tree trunks.

The camel farm was completed.

However, there were no camels in it yet. Kant also did not had the money to buy one for 1,000 denars each.

His savings balance was now in double digits.

If he wanted to have some denars, he needed to wait for the next week, the first week of the new month. Joslin would brought his trade caravan from the faraway Kingdom of Vaegirs to come here.

“Show the troops. Let's finish this.”

Kant's expression was not discouraged.

Denar could be earned at any time. Moreover, in this lottery, he obtained 50 Vaegirs archers and 50 desert bandits as a reward. It was a ready-made reinforcement!

His mind retreated from the god's view.

Looking at the slightly dim interior of the council hall again, Kant's lips curled into a smile.

“Everything is ready.”

The current him only needed the east wind from the Mannheim Coast to make him take off again!

The Kingdom of Grey Mane used all of their strength to gather a expedition army was a mistake of their strategic plan.

Kant would told them.

How badly they would lose from this strategic plan!

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Chapter 146: The Real Expedition Army

Time passed day by day.

However, the defenses of the Oasis Lookout did not relax in the slightest.

40 Sarrandian horsemen, 40 elite desert bandits, and 50 desert bandits were like the stars scattered in the sky. In a scattered formation, they began to patrol the north side of the Nahrin Desert.

A large number of light cavalry soldiers spread out and scouted carefully.

However, after scouting in cone-shaped formation, the 10 desert cavalries didn't return like the other light cavalries. Instead, they continued to ride forward. They continued to follow the ridge line at the top of the dune and rode towards the depths of the desert.

On their horseback, they prepared enough food and water to last for a week.

They were heading to the natural salt mine.

According to the high-level Jackalan captives, their route was from the depths of the Nahrin Desert, through the white-colored alkali soil, and finally to the salt mines on the south. They indeed arrived at the southern part of the Nahrin Desert.

According to the plan, the area where the salt mine would be set up to support the team.

These 300 Jackalan pirates also used their force to brazenly seize control of the low-level Jackalan tribe.

Then, they led their troops to continue occupying the Oasis Lookout.

In the shortest amount of time, they would establish the outpost base of expedition army and then attack the Stone Pass at the gap of the Senwaya Range's canyon. They would successfully entered the territory of the human kingdom and plundered it wantonly, creating a colony dominated by Jackalan.

It sounded like a perfect plan.

However, the success of this plan was not up to the expedition army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane.

Kant regarded the Nahrin Desert as his own estate, he would not cooperate with them obediently.

It was not for the human kingdoms.

It was also not for the Dukedom of Leo, the Grand Duke of Leo, Lord Cameron either.

It was only for himself.

Kant would not allow the strategic ideas of the Jackalans to become a reality.

Thus, he sent these 10 desert bandits to the natural salt mines to scout and detect the arrival of the expedition army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane. With the aid of the high mobility of light cavalry, they were able to send the information back to the Oasis Lookout in the shortest time possible, to ensure that Kant and Firentis could make preparations as soon as possible. It could not be like last time, where it became a ridiculous blunder.

Even now.

Kant thought of the five acres of date palm jungle that had been completely cut down, and he felt quite distressed.

But it was too late.

According to the time calculation, in less than ten days, the expedition army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane would arrive at the Nahrin Desert.

At that time, these date palm jungle needed to be cut down.

“It is indeed a pity.”

Kant stood at the top of the council hall and looked at the barren sandy land to the north. The wooden stakes were neatly arranged there, and the once lush forest could still be seen in his mind.

Now, only the wooden stakes and the canal that flowed with the lake could vaguely recall the once lush past.

However, the inside of the “Dronenheim” fortress was heavily armed.

100 Vaegirs archers were already stationed in the four city walls and arrow towers. Together with 50 Swadian archers at the window of the city walls’ attic and 20 Ravenstern rangers at the top of the council hall, they formed the current long-range defensive firepower.

They were the first to launch the arrow rain attack to the enemy.

The 50 Swadian footmen in double-layered heavy armor held a thick fan-shaped shield in their hands. They stood in the darkness of the eaves with cold expressions on their faces. Their eyes under the flat helmets filled with coldness.

Around them were the 500 Swadian militiamen who were waiting for orders at all times.

They held hunting crossbows that weren’t very powerful, but they could still look at their enemies indifferently and cause damages.

Their mission was very important.

This was because not far away from the city wall, there were countless captive camps that built from tents. There were close to 2,000 Jackalans living in there.

Although they were all so hungry that they felt dizzy and it was difficult for them to stand up and walk.

But with so many of them, if they really started a riot, it would definitely become a threat.

Even the heavy cavalries not far away were secretly on guard.

Ten Swadian knights who were wearing double layers of heavy chain armor and leading top-class warhorses that were also equipped with heavy full chain armor. They were all Swadian knights who were two meters tall, abnormally tall. They were carrying a knight sword and a knight kite shield on their backs, they were slowly walking on the training ground with heavy lance in their hands.

Behind them were five Mamlukes from the Kingdom of Sarrand.

There were also 87 Swadian heavy cavalries, who were equipped with similar heavy armor including their warhorses.

These were the heavy cavalry units that Kant was currently focusing on.

There were also the light cavalry that had already spread out to patrol.

For example, 40 heavy cavalries should be defined as heavy cavalry soldiers, but they had the advantage over the Sarrandian horseman, who had greater mobility.

There were also 40 elite desert bandits and 50 desert bandits.

“This is my confidence.”

Kant had a smile on his face as he stood at the top of the council hall. He could not help but let out a soft breath.

Power comes from the barrel of a gun.

In this world where the strong preyed on the weak, justice was nothing but the advantage for those who were stronger.

Everything was arranged properly.

At the top of the dune where the natural salt mines were located, ten desert bandits had already set up their tents and were constantly on alert. They were constantly looking into the distance, looking for any enemy troops that might appear.

It was all thanks to the Jackalan’s siege last time.

Most of the low-level Jackalans here had already been captured.

Even if there were a few low-level Jackalan that escaped, they would still be chased down by these ten light cavalries with their scimitars. Even if there were forty or fifty of them, they would still be slaughtered by these light cavalries.

The low-level Jackalans were scared to death by the human cavalry, they did not dare to face them.

In this dangerous silence, the week was about to end.

The night covered the sky.

Under the bright stars and the pure white moonlight, midnight passed by.

This was already a new week, a new month.

At the top of the dune of the natural salt mine, the two desert bandits who were in charge of night duty had just finished feeding their and comrades' desert horses with food and water. They twisted their stiff waists and chatted casually while looking at the desert to the north.

With a casual glance, they seemed to have noticed a faint shadow on the horizon.

They rubbed their eyes.

The two of them perked up and looked again.

Their originally relaxed expressions instantly stiffened. They turned their heads and entered their own tent with cautiousness. One kick after another, they kicked up their comrades who had just fallen asleep and had yet to fall asleep. "The enemy is here!"

The other eight desert bandits were suddenly startled awake.

All of them crawled up from the sand pits and stood outside their tents, staring into the distance to the north.

In the depths of the night.

A long black snake was stretching out in a crooked manner. Although the night sky and moon were not clear, how could these bandits who had lived in the desert for more than twenty years not be able to tell that this was the snake formation that was commonly used by the troops!

Thinking of the order that Lord Kant had given them before they arrived,

the 10 desert bandits immediately tidied up their tents, got on their horses, and dashed towards the south in a flash.

They wanted to quickly report this important information.

The expedition army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane had arrived!