

Oasis 159

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 159: Tragic Casualties

However, when Kant looked at Firentis, the smile on his face disappeared.

His breathing calmed his heart. Since he already knew the happy news, it was time to report the unhappy news. Kant calmly asked, "How are the casualties of my soldiers in this battle?"

"It's quite severe."

Firentis stood up, bowed, and looked very solemn.

"Speak.", Kant narrowed his eyes.

Hearing Firentis's words, Manid and Joslin also fell silent.

This was indeed a topic that needed to be taken seriously.

Taking a deep breath, Firentis said in a deep voice, "On the city wall, 13 of the 20 Ravenstern rangers were killed, 37 of the 100 Vaegir archers were killed, and 40 of the 50 Swadian archers were killed."

As the commander of the city wall, Kant was already mentally prepared.

But now, after hearing the report.

His face still started to turn grim. The casualties were indeed beyond his expectations.

With a gloomy face, Kant said, "Continue."

"Yes.", Firentis nodded.

After slightly organizing his words, he continued to report in a deep voice, "37 of the 50 Swadian footmen were killed, and out of 500 of the Swadian militia...", at this point, his tone paused, as if he was hesitating.

"Continue.", Kant frowned and urged.

Firentis finally sighed and said in a serious tone, "312 of the 500 Swadian militia soldiers... were killed."

"What?", Manid exclaimed.

As the commander in charge of the attic, he had led the 500 militia to launch a counterattack against the Jackalans.

When the 500 Swadian militiamen were stationed on the attic, and the five-hundred-man formation was still quite complete. However, when they were sent to support the attic and the city gates, the casualty rate was more than half, almost all militia troops were crippled. If the battle lasted any longer, all of them would probably be wiped out!

Kant was silent, Joslin was silent, and Manid and Firentis were also silent.

This battle was too tragic.

The troops responsible for defending the city had a casualty rate of more than half.

Kant did not feel it when he left the city walls and city gates. Now that he heard the report, although it was just numbers and not seeing the corpses in person, his heart was still very heavy. After all, these were his soldiers.

His breathing was calm. Kant let his emotions relax and continued to ask, "What about the cavalry?"

"The casualties of the cavalry are relatively small."

Firentis spoke, his tone was finally no longer grave. "10 cavalries, 5 Mamluke, 87 heavy cavalries, 40 Sarrandian horsemen, 40 elite desert bandits, 70 desert bandits. No one died in battle. Only a few dozen people were slightly injured, and it did not affect the upcoming battle. They were all superficial wounds that did not require treatment."

"Very good.", Kant finally let out a breath of air.

This was his true trump card.

The level 5 cavalries he had trained previously did not suffer any casualties, and the level 4 cavalries were still in shape. This was enough.

However, out of his expectations, the 40 elite desert bandits, as well as the 50 desert bandits that Kant had won from the lottery, and the 20 desert bandits that he had recruited in the new week, did not suffer any casualties either. This made him feel a little more surprised after hearing the high number of casualties.

Although the desert bandits were only level 3 cavalries, they were still considered as cavalries after all.

These light cavalries formed a group and charged together with the heavy cavalries at the rear. The crushing effect was very strong. Moreover, when dealing with emergencies, they could also rush over as quickly as possible. They were much more flexible than the heavy cavalry.

Looking at the three people across the long table.

Kantian also opened his mouth and nodded slightly. With a calm expression, he said, "At the very least, we have won."

"Yes.", the three of them nodded in response.

With an army of around 800 soldiers, they were able to take on 3,000 Jackalan warriors who were at least level 5 footmen. These tragic losses were reasonable. After all, in terms of close combat, these Jackalan warriors were not malnourished, low-level Jackalan with weak physiques could not compare to them. They were like slaughtering machines on the battlefield.

All of them were 2.3 meters tall and weighed 300 kilograms. Because they had sufficient nutrition, their bodies were full of muscles.

They were equipped with sophisticated mail armor and two-handed axes made of iron.

This was the reason why even the level 4 footmen, the Swadian footman who were known for their defensive strength in the game, could not withstand the frenzied attacks of the Jackalan. After all, when they swung the two-handed weapons, the strength was extremely powerful.

It was similar to the bardiche that the troops of the Kingdom of Vaegirs liked to equip the most.

However, the attack power and battle experience of these Jackalan warriors could be compared to the one and only level 6 soldiers. They were known as the strongest and invincible footman in the entire Continent of Caradia, the royal guards of the Nord family.

Kant concluded in his heart.

In terms of the actual situation of this battle, he had won by luck.

If he had not destroyed the supplies of the Jackalan expeditionary force that set up in the Nahrin Desert in advance. Otherwise, the “Drondheim” Fortress would have been conquered and the Oasis Lookout would have been given away.

Most importantly, he had destroyed the low-level Jackalan tribe.

He had destroyed the well.

Not only had the expeditionary force lost all its supplies, but hunger and thirst had weakened them, and they had not rushed to the front during the siege. They also used the low-level Jackalans as cannon fodder and stepping stones.

If none of these had happened, Kant could imagine the situation of the battle.

The well-supplied Jackalan expedition army would be in a high-spirited formation. Just like now, there were 3,000 people in five square formations.

And right in front, there was a chaotic formation of low-level Jackalans. With the tribe’s 3,000 low-level Jackalans at the center, and the 2,000 low-level Jackalans captured from other areas of the desert, there were more than 5,000 Jackalans in total. They howled and began to attack the two city gates of Drondheim Fortress. More and more corpses fell.

As for the high-level Jackalans, they raised the corpses as shields and approached.

Then, they piled the corpses on the city wall and quickly piled up the slopes. This was enough for the expedition army at the back to charge up the five meters high city wall and enter the human fortress to start a massacre.

In the end, the archers on the city wall would be eliminated.

The footmen and cavalries that stubbornly resisted would all retreat into the council hall.

But by then, it would be difficult for them to hold on by themselves.

The best outcome was that Kant could only dejectedly let the existing elite troops use their own lives to fight their way out of the fallen “Drondheim” Fortress, he looked at the Oasis Lookout with a face full of unwillingness. He could only choose to return to the Dukedom of Leo and hide his identity. He might even have a chance to borrow the system’s temporary side quest and make a comeback.

If he was unlucky, he would be chopped into meat paste by the high-level Jackalan that rushed up on the spot.

Kant's heart was solemn.

This was indeed a fluke. He was lucky that he messed up all the arrangements of the Kingdom of Grey Mane.

Whether it was intentional or not.

The final victor was Kant.

Oasis Lookout.

The southern part of the Nahrin Desert.

This battle was completely under Kant's control.

"Continue to clean up the battlefield in the afternoon."

Kant calmed down the bumpy ride in his heart. He looked at Firentis and Manid and said, "Report to me after you've done all the statistics."

"Understood.", the two of them nodded.

Lunch soon ended.

There were still a lot of trivial matters waiting for them in Oasis Lookout.

Including the treatment of the injured soldiers and the burial of the dead soldiers, both of them had to personally attend to them.

Kant, on the other hand, had more important things to deal with.

The system accounting after the war.

Just as Manid had complimented him earlier, saying that this was an epic-level victory, it was indeed true for Kant. This was because the system had already given the best assessment and prove that he had won the glorious achievement of this battle.

"I'm done eating."

Kant put down his knife and fork and wiped the corner of his mouth.

After chatting a few more words with the three of them, he pushed his chair away and left, returning to his room.

Now it was time for him to deal with his matters.

A dialog box popped up on his retina.

[Ding... system prompt]

[You defeated a powerful enemy with a weak army. It can be said that you won a perfect victory.]

[This is an epic victory.]

[You have obtained 10 honor points and 5,000 reputation points.]

Kant's breathing was a little hurried.

But it was definitely not because of this dialog box.

Just below, another dialog box popped up.

[Ding... system prompt]

[The result of this battle has been sent back to Caradia, causing a storm of discussion.]

[This is a legendary-level comment.]

[You have obtained 10 Honor Points and 5,000 reputation points.]

Looking at the dialog box on his retina.

Even with Kant's current good mental control ability, he felt a little thirsty.

This was not an ordinary reward.

Two comments.

[Epic victory] and [Legendary-level comment]

The direct benefits were 20 honor points and 10,000 reputation points!

"Very good."

Kant sat on the chair in his room with a smile on his face.

This was the real post-war benefit.

If he could handle something today, he would choose to do it today, this was Kant's usual creed.

The data flow in his eyes started to flicker, and his mind had already communicated with the system. He said in a deep voice, "System, immediately open the lottery store and directly do 10 consecutive draws!"

Kant's tone was firm.

But the system still followed the usual practice and popped out the dialog box to ask.

[Ding... system prompt]

[10 consecutive draws will give an additional reward of 1 draw.]

[Yes/No?]

"Yes.", Kant did not hesitate.

The system responded.

On the retina in front of him, the dialog box refreshed.

The colorful treasure chest appeared there, and it was slightly opened, releasing a small amount of colorful light. It carried the kind of beautiful light that penetrated one's heart, as if it wanted to absorb one's gaze.

This was exactly what Kant needed.

Or rather, it was the system gift pack inside the treasure chest that he desperately wanted!

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Chapter 160: The Newly Obtained Council Hall

Kant's voice confirmed that the system had popped up a dialog box on his retina.

The five-colored treasure box was slowly opening.

[Ding... The system lottery has begun.]

System prompt.

The multicolored light became more and more intense, and at the same time, more and more dazzling.

Finally, the treasure box was completely opened.

The dialog box on his retina quickly popped up.

[You received a construction pack: Stable]

[You received a construction pack: Tavern]

[You received a construction pack: Stone paved road]

[You received a construction pack: Linen workshop]

[You received a construction pack: Salt workshop]

The dazzling five-colored light faded slowly.

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly.

What appeared on the dialog box was five construction pack.

The list continued to pop up.

[Item pack: Date palm jungle × 25 arcs]

[Item pack: Wheat field × 50 arcs]

[Item pack: Chee grass beach × 15 arcs]

[Item pack: Alfalfa field × 20 arcs]

[Item pack: Flax field × 10 arcs]

The five-colored light disappeared.

There were five item packs in a row.

“This is interesting.”, Kant raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at the list in the dialog box on his retina. He thought to himself, “It seems that the item pack that I have received in this lottery is all related to construction and agriculture.”

There were only these two kinds of item packs.

They were indeed the basic elements of construction and agriculture that could allow “Dronnheim” to continue to develop.

And the various kinds of fields.

Date palm provides the raw material for food and sugar, and it forms a forest that petrify the desert land, lowers the temperature, creates an oasis climate, and protects the plants and animals in the oasis from the sun and cold nights.

He obtained 25 acres from the lottery, plus the previous 5,30 acres of date palm jungle, is enough to form a large-scale forest.

Kant was slightly excited.

There were also 50 arcs of wheat fields from the system, 15 arcs of chee grass beach, 20 arcs of alfalfa fields, and 10 arcs of flax fields that could be used as cash crops with the linen workshop.

In Kant’s view, these fields were more important than the buildings obtained.

The combination of the two.

Agriculture, animal husbandry, handicraft industry.

Everything was in place!

It completed in the foundation of “Dronnheim” Fortress.

At this moment, the dialog box of the system popped up in Kant’s eyes.

[Ding... You have acquired a “Special gift pack”]

[You open the troop class pack and find that it is “The growth of all living things (all plants grow into mature stage)”]

His eyes were slightly stunned.

Kant subconsciously looked at the north.

Through the window, in the desert outside the attic, there was a sandy land that was obviously darker in color. There seemed to be some trees growing there, but in the end, only rows and rows of neat stumps were left after trees were cut down.

That was the date palm jungle.

The five acres of date palm jungle that Kant once had.

But because of Kant’s order, it was completely cut down and became a large amount of wood that was currently stored in the fortress.

But most of the time.

These excellent woods that should be used as pillars were not used for construction, but were chopped into firewood and stuffed into the stove in the kitchen to be burned, turning into wisps of green smoke and dissipating into nothingness.

“Is that so...”, Kant muttered slightly.

He already understood the effect of using it.

It was the miraculous power that restored all the date palm jungle that he had ordered to be cut down.

[Ding... The 10 consecutive draws this time are over.]

The system gave a notification.

“Very good.”, Kant’s lips curled into a smile as he looked at the gift pack on his retina. His heart was still a little restless, because in his inventory, there were still 10 honor points that could still be used!

Taking a slight breath, Kant said in a deep voice, “Continue the draw!”

[Ding... system lottery begins.]

On the system dialog box, the five-colored treasure box appeared once again.

Dazzling light blossomed.

The list on the dialog box immediately began to refresh.

[You have received the hero pack: James]

[You have received the item pack: Commanding power]

[You have received the construction pack: Warden camp]

The first three gift packs were very normal.

Kant’s lips curled up.

He was very satisfied with this. After all, he had never seen a bad pack from the system.

But then his eyes were filled with shock.

And the shock was getting bigger and bigger.

[You have received a special pack: Double the number of recruits (constant)]

[You have received a special pack: Harvest week (double the agricultural output)]

[You have received a special pack: Terrain modification (Lake)]

[You have received a special pack: Refugee tide (500 peasant)]

[You have received a special pack: Migrant tide (500 peasant)]

[You have received a special pack: Level up (Council Hall)]

[You have received a special pack: Level up (Castle)]

Seven in a row.

All of them were special packs!

Kant's eyes widened slightly, and his mood was even more agitated than the previous ten consecutive lottery.

In the system's rules.

Special gift packs were much more precious than other regular gift packs!

This was because these gift packs with special effects were directly affected by the rules. Compared to ordinary gift packs of buildings, troop class, items, and so on, they were very much better!

But before Kant could take a closer look...

The dialog box popped up again on his retina.

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

[You have opened the construction pack and found that it was the council hall (village)]

“What?”

Kant's eyes were filled with shock.

So much so that he stood up on his chair.

His breathing was a little hurried.

His gaze was fixated on the dialog box on his retina. He used almost all of his restraint before finally sitting down again. The depths of his eyes were still filled with shock and disbelief as he looked at the final construction pack.

It was as if he had sensed Kant's agitation.

The system popped up an introduction.

[Council hall (village): This is the foundation of a village. When you have this council hall, it means that you can build a village. Remark: this council hall will randomly select a kingdom's village. Please use it carefully.]

Kant swallowed his saliva.

Kant's lips curled into a smile. He couldn't help but want to laugh out loud.

This was really a surprise that came out of nowhere!

Just this council hall alone was already worth the 21 gift packs that he obtained from these two lucky draws. In Kant's opinion, even if he completely gave up these gift packs in exchange for this council hall, it would still be worth it!

This represented a new village.

A new beginning.

As well as the continuation of a new power!

“Good, good, good.”, Kant sat down again. His face was slightly red, and he could not help but mutter in a low voice, “Very good, very good, very good. This is really too good.”

His 16 years of etiquette training had been almost completely defeated at this time.

But he could not help but be excited.

Kant could have chosen another reasonable area, built the council hall, and developed a new village.

And one in the light and one in the dark.

Let the Oasis Lookout “Drondheim” become the focus of everyone’s attention, but in the dark, for his own safety and faster development, he could develop a new village, just like the two wheels of a carriage, driving side by side.

Most of the time, it was a cunning rabbit with three burrows.

If an irresistible accident happened, then there was still a chance to save himself.

It would not be the same as now.

If he made a wrong step, he would lose the whole game.

Kant, as the leader, knew the dangers of walking on the edge of the cliff very well. If he had not chosen the right route, had the system provided absolute help in the initial stage, and had some luck, perhaps his bones would have been thrown into the sand under the Oasis Lookout.

“It really is luck.” Kant could not help but sigh.

He held back his excited thoughts.

Kant forced himself to regain his calm.

His gaze swept across the list of gift packs that had been drawn ten times in a row. He smiled and said, “These rewards are not bad.”

A hero pack.

An item pack.

A construction pack.

And seven special gift packs with the power of rules.

He muttered to himself.

Kant communicated with the mind system said, “Open the hero pack and item pack!”

In his mind.

The 22 golden cards he had just obtained started to flip, and two cards with a man figure and horn on them suddenly exploded into a golden data stream, dissipating into nothingness.

One of the cards formed a data stream and appeared behind the dune on the eastern side of Oasis Lookout.

A figure appeared.

Riding on a horse and wearing a black linen hood, he slowly rode up the dune.

However, he was not an enemy.

He did not have any weapons on him, and the only thing that could be considered a weapon was perhaps the two meters long stick on his back. However, although the clothes on this slowly approaching rider were clean, he gave people a sense of dejection.

He came to the top of the dune and lifted his hood.

It was a face of a middle-aged man. Looking at the city gate and the city wall, where people were still cleaning up the blood stains, he frowned slightly.

However, when he saw a figure who was only commanding under the city wall, his face also showed some excitement. He lightly knocked on the horse's abdomen and urged the horse down the dune, walking toward the fortress not far away.

In front of him, 10 desert bandits had already received the news of the arrow tower and were rushing over on their horses.

Kant wasn't sure about all of this at the moment.

But in his room, an item that looked like an enlarged version of the ox horn appeared on the table. It was wrapped in silver and gold and had exquisite gemstones as decorations.

Introduction popped up.

[Commanding power (Horn)]

[Attribute: 1. The morale of your side within a 500-yard radius of the horn will increase. 2. When the horn is blown, the troops will gain a 10-minute "Excited" status and maintain morale. 3. When the troops are ambushed, the morale of the troops will not drop. 4. When the morale of the troops collapses, the sound of the horn can reignite the fighting spirit of the troops.]

[Introduction: this is the legendary horn. Having it means having victory.]

Kant looked at the horn that looked like a work of art.

His eyes were filled with joy.

Because it this [Commanding power] had the same origin as [Intimidation] . It was derived from the title of the MOD of "Mount & Blade: Light and Darkness".

There was only a difference.

When it was used as a title, the two would never appear at the same time.

But now, it could be used as an item, as a strange object.

It just happened to appear in Kant's hands. As a divine weapon on the battlefield, it was supposed to display its strongest effect!