

Oasis 171

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 171: The Beginning Of the Tournament

“Bang, Bang, Bang.”

The sky was still bright when there was a knock on the door.

Kant immediately woke up.

He turned his head slightly and realized that there was someone standing outside the door.

He did not answer. After waiting for a few seconds, he asked, “I’m here. What’s the matter?”

The person outside spoke. It was a gentle female voice. “Respected Baron Kant, Baron Dylan asked me to bring you clothes. The clothes are for the banquet and the tournament. I hope they fit. If they don’t, I’ll immediately ask the tailors to modify them.”

“Okay.”, Kant nodded, but he did not get up from the bed. “I understand.”

He casually answered, just like a young noble who lived in luxury.

Kant’s voice was calm, but it also carried the impatience as he was woke up early. “Let Manid handle it. He should know my figure. If it’s not time for breakfast, remember not to disturb me.”

“Yes, respected Baron Kant,”, the gentle voice outside the door answered quickly.

At the same time, the sound of the door opening was heard.

The Sarrandian horsemen in the next room walked out with an aggressive manner.

The owner of the gentle voice was so frightened that she let out an “Ah” sound. It was obvious that she was a delicate girl. She had not seen such occasion and had never experienced such a shock.

However, Manid said, “Leave.”

“Yes.”, Sarrandian Horsemen answered in a deep voice and then closed the door again.

Then, Manid comforted her, “You are the new maid, right? I didn’t see you last time. Come with me. Don’t disturb Lord Kant’s sleep. You came a little early.”

“I... I’m sorry...”, the soft female voice replied in a trembling voice.

The conversation and the footsteps gradually faded away.

Kant closed his eyes and revealed a mocking smile, but just only a instant.

He was lying on his side comfortably as if he had fallen asleep again.

It was another honey trap.

This kind of probe really made him felt that it was child’s play.

But thinking about it, he knew that since ancient times, the only things that could move men were beauty, wealth, and power. Perhaps in this world, they could add strength, but in the end, they were almost the same.

He had come into contact with many people from the Castle of Leo in the Dukedom of Leo.

His experience in his previous life made his mind as bright as a lamp.

He had the system.

He felt a sense of danger in his heart.

These little tricks were like a joke that made people laugh.

Kant obviously would not be fooled.

He closed his eyes and meditated for nearly half an hour before the door was knocked again, at the same time, Manid's voice appeared outside. "Lord Kant, it's almost time for breakfast. If you wake up, we will go to the Lord's Hall in 30 minutes and have breakfast with Baron Dylan and his vassal knights."

"I understand.", Kant replied in a lazy voice.

Manid also said, "These are your clothes. Baron Dylan sent you to wear them at the banquet."

"Well, Uncle Dylan is thoughtful.", Kant nodded. He lifted the velvet silky quilt and sat on the bed in his pajamas. He said to Manid, "Come in. Put my clothes on the table."

The door was pushed open.

Manid walked in. He was also wearing a well-fitting gentleman's suit. He was holding two sets of more gorgeous clothes in his hands. They seemed to be made of velvet, fine linen, and wool.

Kant took them and put them on.

The common noble's clothes in the Dukedom of Leo were red and blue.

"They fit you very well.", Manid praised. "Lord Kant, you look quite heroic."

"I like that word.", Kant nodded and smiled.

After washing up a little, he walked out of the room. The ten Sarrandian horsemen outside also finished their preparations and were waiting in formation.

Kant said to Manid, "Lead the way. Let's go to the hall of the lord. We absolutely cannot let Uncle Dylan go ahead of us. After all, I am a junior. We need to go ahead of him to show some respect."

"You are right.", Manid nodded and led the way.

Soon, they arrived at the hall.

However, there were already vassal knights arrived first.

Few groups of them formed small circles around each other and were talking excitedly.

The topic of course was about the tournament.

When they saw Kant and the others coming over, all of them lowered their heads to pay their respects. However, when they looked at the Sarrandian horsemen behind Kant, their eyes became even more fiery. It was like they had seen their lifelong opponent and wished that they could have a battle in the hall. They wanted to beat the opponent to the ground and show off their valiant side.

“Cough cough.”

Baron Dylan let out a light cough and entered into the hall.

The vassal knights hurriedly saluted and greeted him.

Baron Dylan nodded, but when he looked at Kant, he smiled. “Little Kant, this outfit fits very well. It looks really good. You looks much more handsome than when I was 16 years old.”

“You flatter me.”, Kant quickly lowered his head in gratitude, this junior’s attitude was very good. “It was all thanks to your help that I left Castle of Le...”, his tone was a little depressed and angry. “My previous clothes were all taken. Other than a few limited pieces, there are almost no clothes that can be worn at banquets and competitive events!”

“Don’t talk about that. It’s all in the past.”, Baron Dylan’s eyes were a little proud. Didn’t he give Kant the clothes to show that he was trying to win him over and be friendly?

Baron Dylan sneered in his heart, especially when he looked at Kant’s young face.

A certain throb was shaking in his heart.

This son of Princess Sofia was in fact the abandoned child of the Silver Platter Kingdom. If he could use this opportunity to reconnect with those hidden forces, or even directly replace them after he reached a high position, becoming the spokesperson of the Silver Platter Kingdom in the dukedom of Leo. In addition to the help of the table salt trade, he might be able to develop further.

“Let’s start breakfast. The banquet at noon and the tournament in the afternoon will definitely be more lively.”

Baron Dylan’s face remained calm. He still had a bright smile on his face, and he even extended his hand to invite Kant. He looked very free and easy. “This is the greatest courtesy I can give you. We are the closest relative, and we are also close neighbors. We should be even closer in the future.”

“You are right, Uncle Dylan.”, Kant put on a big, bright smile.

Breakfast officially began.

But this breakfast was very well-prepared like a grant banquet.

The candlesticks were filled with candles.

Although it was daytime, the dim fortress building made it impossible for the light to shine in. They could only use other means to make the hall brighter, making it seem as bright as the daytime outside. At the same time, there were many candlesticks and many burning candles. It also meant that the lord’s wealth and strength were strong, and it could reflect the dignity of a noble.

Baron Dylan had received a large amount of great silver coins, he would not be as stingy as before.

Breakfast was quickly over.

He invited Kant into the reception room to chat.

The servants took the opportunity to hang up a large number of velvet flags. Baron Dylan's badge was on those flags, the pattern was made of a sword and a shield. It meant that he was a baron who had just been promoted of his battle achievements, and it was a symbol of military strength.

However, this flag could only be hung proudly in the remote northern county.

If it was hung in the southern county, those blossoms of flags that represented the hundred-year-old or thousand-year-old families were even more magnificent. A simple and crude flag with sword and shield on it was too embarrassing to hang out.

However, in the barren northern county, the Baron's flag could already be considered noble. Whether it was the warrior noble or the palace noble, they all had to display their glory and power in front of the merchants and landlords.

Before noon.

The lord hall had been decorated with velvet and various handicrafts.

The long table was also decorated with a new tablecloth.

It was made of the finest linen and was filled with fine silver cutlery. Under the illumination of the inferior beeswax candles on the candlestick, it sparkled and dazzled the eyes of the gentlemen and celebrities who came.

Although they were gentries and celebrities, their fame were only limited to the northern county.

Compared to the truly wealthy people in the southern county, they were much worse.

Moreover, they were all swallowing their saliva in their hearts after seeing all these silver tableware. If the event was not held in the residence of the infamous brutally and fiercely Baron Dylan, and that the guests were all locals, they would definitely steal one or two silver cutlery or small bowls.

This was very common in large-scale banquets and tournament events. After all, no one could resist these silver luxury items.

These luxury tableware were all silver coins!

At noon.

The banquet was held as scheduled. The celebrities and gentries at the Stone Pass laughed and chatted in the Lord Hall.

They looked very happy.

But most people were absent-minded about this.

They were most concerned about the tournament that would be held in the afternoon.

Meanwhile, the vassal knights were also talking to each other. They were eating the food on the table, but didn't really enjoy the taste in their mouths. Especially when they saw the Sarrandian horsemen standing at the corner in a group, they were irritated.

Finally, it was almost time.

The crisp bell rang.

The joyous chubby butler stood in the center and said, "Everyone, the banquet was held successfully. Next, Baron Dylan would like to announce something. Everyone, please be quiet!"

Everyone in the Lord Hall immediately looked at the high platform in the middle.

And Baron Dylan walked up.

The crowds gave a warm applause immediately, and everyone looked at him eagerly.

"Thank you all for coming to this banquet."

Baron Dylan had a smile on his face, the bearing of the noble baron was unquestionable. "In order to welcome my dear nephew, the Lord of the Nahrin Desert, Baron Kant, there will be a tournament held at the Stone Pass in the afternoon. Everyone will be able to participate. As for the top three winners, I will give out 100 great silver coins, 50 great silver coins, and 20 great silver coins respectively!"

"Oh!", the people below cried out in surprise.

However, their eyes lit up even more.

Especially those vassal knights, their breathing quickened.

Even though they were gentries and celebrities of the north county, they were unable to earn 20 great silver coins in a year, let alone 100 great silver coins.

Thinking back to that time, the 20 personal cavalries from the southern county were willing to sacrifice their lives for 20 great silver coins. Although it was because of Kant giving up the last of his drinking water, the value of 20 great silver coins was unquestionable.

One had to know that in this world, the poor were still in the stage of bartering.

For those who able to use small silver coins to trade, they were at least wealthy free citizens.

As for great silver coins, they were used among the lords, merchants and landlords to trade. Ordinary civilians probably had never seen a great silver coins in their entire lives. It was even more impossible for them to possess these coins!

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Chapter 172: Mother's Secret

The tournament had yet to begin, and the discussion had already become quite lively.

This was a rarely seen event in the Stone pass for several years.

Thinking back, the last time they had such a large-scale tournament held in the Stone Pass was when Baron Dylan had just obtained the title of baron and become the lord of this place. It had already been a full ten years since then.

As for the tournament that excited the entire northern county, only Viscount Wayne, who replaced Archduke Cameron and ruled the entire northern county, could hold such tournament once every three years in his Logue Castle.

After all, the cost of holding a competition was not something an ordinary lord could afford.

The banquet was announced to be over in the afternoon.

Everyone left the Lord Hall of the official residence, followed the carpet prepared by the servants, and walked up the spiral staircase. They came to the south side of the city wall. There was a 10-meter wide area of the city wall that was close to the mountain wall and the official residence that was embedded into the mountain rock.

It was the viewing platform that was built to watch the tournament.

The following tournament was held in the square on the south side of the city wall. One could see very clearly when sat on the seven-meter-high viewing platform. Any discussion would not affect the tournament in the square below.

Early in the morning.

The servants had already prepared linen sun-shading tents in advance, using hemp ropes to hang them above their heads to block the scorching sun.

The gentle mountain breeze brought a slight coldness.

Although it was close to the Nahrin Desert, the Senwaya Range always had a cold current gushing out of the ground. So it could neutralize the heat waves coming from the desert and allow plants and animals to thrive in the mountains. It became a natural hunting ground for the villages in the Stone Pass.

Scholars and mages from the Dukedom of Leo had jointly investigated the Senwaya Range.

They had made a conclusion.

The conclusion was that the cold current in the Senwaya Range belonged to negative energy, and long-term contact with the cold current would be harmful to animals and plants.

However, the temperature of the Nahrin Desert, which contained positive energy and fire energy, had washed away the negative energy over a long period of time, so that the Senwaya Range was safe. Even so, the number of demonized creatures in the Senwaya Range was dozens of times more than in other areas. Hunting teams of the villages often encountered them or these creatures would rush into logging fields and quarries. Knights had to step up their rescue efforts to suppress them.

However, the vassal knights and the celebrities, who were currently on the viewing platform, didn't care about this matter.

They had already lived in the Stone Pass for 10 years.

Some villages and clans in the Stone Pass had been existed for hundreds of years. No demonized creatures had rushed down from the mountain range. On the contrary, those Jackalans from the Nahrin Desert had caused more damage.

Now, with the fortress of the Stone Pass, there were many regular troops and more than 20 knights stationed there.

It was absolutely safe.

Compared to this problem, the landlords and merchants all brought their best children to come here. They were tried to get close to those vassal knights as they were promoting their children to become the attendants of these knights.

These vassal knights were also willing to talk to these rich and powerful landlords and merchants.

The overall atmosphere was very harmonious.

Although knights were nothing in the eyes of the real noble.

However, knights were still part of the noble's reserve force and they had a chance to become a noble themselves. After all, there was a slang in the Dukedom of Leo, knights could not be noble, but nobles were definitely knights.

After all, the Dukedom of Leo was built on combat strength. The high-end troop class of knights was listed as a class.

The other human dukedom were similar.

That was why these landlords and merchants were so keen to let their children know knights. Once they were accepted as attendants, they had the possibility to become knights and even had the qualifications to become a noble!

If a knight was said to be a noble's reserve force

Then a knight's attendant was a knight's reserve force!

Kant and Baron Dylan stood at the side of the viewing platform. There were no many annoying merchants and landlords around them. Only Manid and two close vassal knights accompanied them. They smiled and chatted with each other happily.

The tournament was still being prepared.

However, just outside the city walls, the footmen wearing iron-scale armor had already sealed off the square.

There were already more crowds waiting around. After all, the tournament was not usually the entertainment for the noble, but it was the entertainment for the civilians. Many residents of the Stone Pass had specially come to watch this once-in-a-few-years event. The residents whispered to each other, and the avenue were also filled with noisy crowds.

There were even many small vendors found their business opportunity. They were selling a lot of snacks with rattan baskets. Most of them were fruit platters made of wild apples from the mountains mixed

with other wild fruits. They were placed in simple wooden bowls, one small silver coin could buy a large portion.

The residents lived in the Stone Pass often had the spare money to buy snacks.

Very soon, these small vendors made a lot of money.

At such a grand event, everyone was happy to spend money. Even the butler on the viewing platform sent people down to buy a few rattan baskets. They threw away the wooden bowls and replaced them with more exquisite silver bowls. They put them on the wooden table on the viewing platform for people to eat and drink.

At the same time, various cakes were brought up and placed on the table.

There was sweet wine diluted with honey, water and malt liquor.

There were also freshly squeezed lime juice and fruit juice drinks mixed with honey and water.

They were all placed on the viewing platform in barrels.

After all, those who could come to the viewing platform were all respectable people who had received invitations. Ordinary small merchants and small landlords could not receive this invitation. They could only squeeze together with the crowd outside the city wall which was under the viewing platform.

“It’s really lively.”

Kant held a silver wine glass in his hand and could not help but sigh.

Baron Dylan smiled and nodded. “This was specially arranged to welcome your arrival.”

“Thank you very much, Uncle Dylan.”, Kant thanked him gratefully.

At the same time, he raised the silver wine glass slightly as if he was toasting. He took a sip of the malt wine mixed with lime juice, he could not help but sigh. He smiled bitterly and said, “It’s been a long time since I participated in the tournament.”

Baron Dylan looked at Kant’s elegant action, and there was jealousy in his eyes.

Only a noble child who was trained since young age could have such calmness and elegance.

But soon, Baron Dylan’s heart regained its peace. Looking at Kant’s sad look, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile, and there was a hint of self-satisfaction in his eyes. So what if Kant was elegant and calm? Kant still had to respect him so much. He even addressed him as ‘you’ politely and called him ‘uncle’.

One had to know.

If Kant was really still the eldest son of the Grand Duke.

If this was the south county territory of the dukedom.

Just the way he addressed him as ‘uncle’ was probably enough to attract the most severe reprimand from the Castle of Leo!

But now.

He, Dylan, a noble warrior who was originally looked down by everyone, was able to become the uncle of the eldest son of Grand Duke Cameron. He was able to stand in front of Kant and accept his proper address!

“You seem to have thought of something unpleasant?”

Baron Dylan chuckled, he said firmly to Kant, “You can tell me. No matter what, I will still be your strongest support. If there are any problems, I will settle them for you. In the name of Princess Sofia, I once swore my loyalty to her. As for you, who belongs to her bloodline, I will also do my best.”

“You make me feel at ease, Uncle Dylan.”, Kant lowered his head and shook his head slightly with a bitter smile.

He was like a lost child, he sighed softly and said, “I was once not qualified to participate in the tournament of Castle of Leo. Even if I could go, I could only stay below and watch my father and brother on the viewing platform, but they could not see me in the crowd at all.”

Dylan’s eyes showed a slight of smug.

He even tried to sow discord in a calm tone. “It doesn’t matter. Now that you have your own estate and control the salt mine, why do you have to listen to their arrangements? You can live more like yourself, just like your mother. You have your own opinions and don’t rely on others too much, because she herself yield the power to control the country.”

“My mother?”, Kant seemed to be very curious.

“That’s right.”, Baron Dylan sighed slightly. “Princess Sofia once controlled the powerful Silver light knights, but after your mother passed away, this knights group disbanded.”

Kant was slightly stunned.

This had never been recorded in history or in those books.

Once in the academy, Kant had specifically looked up the records of his mother, in order to look for clues.

His goal was also to use the forces that his mother had left behind to give him of some support. At least, he could live a less depressing life before the golden finger materialized.

However, no matter how hard he searched, he could not find any records of his mother. He only knew that she was the second wife of Grand Duke Cameron.

After the she died due to sudden illness, all of her records had lost.

From the looks of it, it seemed that someone had deliberately erased all the records of his mother.

Just looked at the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo, Kant’s mother was like a taboo topics, they were only allowed to talk about her in this remote place. Even in the academy with a strong academic atmosphere, the topics of his mother, Princess Sofia was not allowed to discuss at all.

Thinking about it carefully, even some teachers deliberately did not lend Kant some books.

It seemed that it was because of this hidden reason.

Some people wanted Princess Sofia to disappear and completely block off this news to Kant, so as to avoid any accidents or touched on some secrets that should not be told.

Just like the current silver light knights.

Kant knew nothing about this.

“If you have the help of the silver light knights, I think those Jackalans are no match for you.”

Baron Dylan also seemed to sigh.

Looking at Kant beside him, he said in a nostalgic manner, “It is said that the order of silver light knights are made up of 1,000 highly skilled knights, and the highest commander is 10 grand knights who have grasped extraordinary powers. They are really powerful.”

“10 grand knights.” Kant was slightly stunned.

If it was based on his understanding of grand knights, it would indeed be extremely terrifying.