

Oasis 175

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 175: The Knight Who Suddenly Arrived

But this vassal knight who was known for his bravery was defeated just like that.

He lowered his head in a daze.

Looking at the wooden spear that was pressed against his lower abdomen, he had a stunned expression on his face.

He simply could not imagine that he would be defeated so easily.

The stunned crowds around him and the silence on the viewing platform on the city wall made him feel ashamed and salty. It immediately turned into anger and he howled when he took half a step back. He stretched out his hand to grab the wooden spear that was pressed against him and ferociously charged forward, he wanted to use the shield in his hand to smash against that poker face.

“How can I lose!”, his eyes were filled with hatred.

However, what welcomed him was not victory, but the agile turn of the Sarrandian horseman. Without any doubts, the Sarradian horseman let go of the wooden spear and pulled out the wooden sword at his waist. The Sarrandian horseman used the hilt of the sword to strike his lower abdomen once again.

But this time, the Sarrandian horseman did not show any mercy.

It was just like a close combat battle.

Steady, accurate, and ruthless.

“Bang.”, a faint sound appeared.

The hilt of the sword heavily struck the unprotected abdomen of the vassal knight.

The aggressive vassal knight suddenly stopped. His eyes widened, and his gaze was dull. He could not help but let out a muffled groan, curled up his body, and slowly fell to the ground.

Only then the Sarrandian horseman slowly step back.

There was still complete silence.

Even the servant, who was announcing the result, could not react in time with his trembling lips.

No one had expected the result to be so straightforward.

Even the people on the viewing platform were completely silent, they felt that their necks were a little stiff. At this moment, they did not even dare to turn their necks to look at Baron Dylan, let alone shout.

Such a straightforward failure twice in a row was undoubtedly a provocation to the baron behind them.

Baron Dylan’s face was indeed a little ashen.

This was very embarrassing.

However, he took a breath and tried his best to recover his emotions. He forced a smile and said to Kant who was beside him, "What a good guard. Little Kant, I'm really puzzled. How can your guard be so strong?"

"I. . . Don't understand.", Kant looked puzzled.

He really did not know, and he never saw that coming.

He didn't expect these Level-4 troop class Sarrandian horseman could defeat the vassal knights so easily.

However, he still explained, "That is the strongest among my guards. He used to be able to fight against more than a dozen of Jackalans alone. He is a very strong guard."

"No wonder then.", Baron Dylan's expression became much better.

The surrounding merchants and landlords also nodded thoughtfully.

No wonder then.

If he was not the strongest, he would not be able to defeat that vassal knight who was equally strong so easily. Otherwise, wouldn't the knights at the Stone Pass become a joke?

"Reward the victor with five great silver coins!", Baron Dylan ordered.

At the same time, he smiled and said to his butler, "Give that defeated knight one great silver coin and tell him not to lose heart. This is a strong fighter among the guards. Since he started to underestimate the enemy, it is only right for him to lose."

"Yes, sir.", the butler immediately walked down from the viewing platform.

"Fair Baron Dylan."

The merchants and landlords all flattered their baron one after another.

Even the people below cheered again and continued to liven up the atmosphere. Obviously, they had also accepted this reason. After all, Baron Dylan was the supreme authority of the territory. The explanation he gave was completely correct, there was no need to doubt it.

The reward was soon given.

However, Kant shook his head at Manid who was beside him.

The two of them came to an understanding.

Manid immediately understood. He quickly walked down from the viewing platform and went to the outer area of the arena below the city wall. After giving a few gentle reminders to the other waiting Sarrandian horsemen, he returned.

Seeing Manid nodded, Kant smiled.

It was good that it was done.

"The competition will continue!", the butler's voice sounded again.

The Sarrandian horsemen and the vassal knights were engaged in a fierce battle. However, it was no longer as straightforward and sudden as the previous match. On the contrary, the following Sarrandian horsemen appeared to be a little clumsy. Their fight techniques were very methodical in their attacks, it was almost as standard as the textbook.

Sometimes, it was not suitable for a real battle, even for a simulating battle.

Very soon.

These Sarrandian horsemen and the vassal knights had some wins and some losses between them.

But in the end, more horsemen lost.

It brighten the faces of the vassal knights. They secretly discussed with each other as well. They secretly ridiculed these knight attendants who looked dull at first glance.

“The attack is too rigid.”, a smile returned to Baron Dylan’s face.

“Yes.”, Kant nodded.

In the arena, the last match ended.

The Sarrandian horseman used the most standard attack method and was easily dodged by the agile vassal knight. Then, the vassal knight used the wooden sword to point at the back of the Sarrandian horseman, announcing the victory of this match.

“Long Live! You are the strongest!”

“The knight under Baron Dylan is the strongest knight!”

The crowds were shouting and cheering for their vassal knights to win the tournament.

The atmosphere in the entire arena was extremely heated.

It was the same on the viewing platform. Everyone was praising the excellent combat skills of the vassal knights. At the same time, they were secretly belittling the Sarrandian horsemen’s rigid and textbook-like attack method. Their words were filled with disdain.

“Ha Ha!”

The last victorious vassal knight also let out a victorious battle cry. He raised his wooden shield and wooden sword high and made a provocative action towards the Sarrandian horseman.

However, his provocation was still ignored.

The 20 Sarrandian horsemen turned around and left.

However, in the eyes of the crowds and the vassal knights, they were fleeing in panic.

There were even more jeers at them.

“Little Kant, I hope you won’t be angry.”, Baron Dylan turned his head, he seemed to be consoling Kant. “Sometimes, victory can not be limited to those inferior Jackalan. After all, only our human warriors can possess all kinds of exquisite techniques and powerful strength.”

“Perhaps.”, Kant shrugged his shoulders in disappointment.

However, no one could see the hidden mockery in his lowered eyes.

That’s right, this was only a tournament.

But after fighting in the Sarrand Desert, experiencing countless battles, and being bestowed with powerful combat techniques by the system, how could the Sarrandian horseman easily lose the victory of the tournament?

If he had not asked Manid to inform the Sarrandian Horseman, these vassal knights would probably have been beaten to the ground by now, making Baron Dylan lost his face!

This was for the sake of the overall situation.

Kant wasn’t willing to reveal his strength so early.

It was good enough to show a little of his strength and let Baron Dylan know that he had the support from a hidden force.

If he were to reveal Oasis Lookout now...

It might ended up that Baron Dylan would be afraid of him, and there was even the possibility of Baron Dylan directly falling out with him.

The current harmony was based on the premise that Kant’s strength was weaker.

Once Baron Dylan discovered that Kant’s strength had taken root in the Nahrin Desert and became a terrifying devouring beast, it would be absolutely impossible for him to sleep as peacefully as he did now. He would probably not hesitate to collude with the other stronger noble forces in the Dukedom of Leo and join forces to devour Kant.

No one was a fool to be able to become a noble, and no one was willing to see the other nobles become stronger than themselves!

Thus, Kant just pursed his lips and smiled. But the others thought that this was the awkwardness and embarrassment after losing the match.

Baron Dylan even walked over and patted Kant’s shoulder, he smiled and said, “You are already lucky to have this group of guards. As long as they have a few more years of practice, they will definitely comparable to my vassal knights. Don’t be discouraged, it’s not a big deal.”

“Well, thank you for your arrangement, Uncle Dylan.”, Kant smiled and nodded.

The atmosphere became harmonious.

While Baron Dylan was holding a sweet wine mixed with honey and about to say something, the chubby butler quickly walked over from the tower next to the viewing platform. His face was a little flustered.

“What’s wrong?”, Baron Dylan asked with a frown.

The butler came to the side of Baron Dylan and said hurriedly, "I don't know what's going on. Viscount Wayne's vassal knight has arrived outside, and he even said that he wants to participate in the tournament!"

"Viscount Wayne's vassal knight?", Baron Dylan frowned.

His expression was bitter. He reprimanded the butler, "I don't remember inviting that old thing, Viscount Wayne's vassal knight to participate. What's going on?"

"I was the one who volunteered to participate."

As he spoke, a middle-aged man with a cold expression walked out from the tower beside him.

The surrounding landlords and merchants were slightly stunned.

As for the vassal knights belonging to Baron Dylan, their expressions were solemn as they stared at the middle-aged man. They subconsciously clenched the wine glasses in their hands, their faces cold without any slight of a smile.

"Heh, Knight Terrence, it's such a coincidence to see you here at such a time."

Baron Dylan was wearing a smile on his face.

However, it was a cold and impatient smile. "I actually forgot to send you an invitation to the tournament. It really makes me feel a little apologetic. You must have come in a hurry and must not have made any preparations. Why don't I invite you to participate in the next tournament in advance?"

"Oh, thank you, Baron Dylan. I wonder when you will hold the next tournament?", the middle-aged knight called Terrence also asked with a smile.

Baron Dylan shrugged. "About ten years later."

"Hahaha –"

Immediately, the surrounding vassal knights burst into laughter. These knights who belonged to Baron Dylan, of course, were not on good terms with the vassal knights who were under the command of Viscount Wayne.

This stemmed from the conflict between the two noble families.

However, Dylan was a baron, and was lower than Wayne, the viscount who ruled the dukedom's northern county, .

They had always been bullied.

Now, they could find an opportunity to ridicule the vassal knights of the viscount, which was also a pleasant thing for them. Although they did not dare to directly ridicule him, they still laughed when they matched with Baron Dylan's words, it could also bring them psychological comfort.

"Well, that's a pity."

However, Terrence was not angry at all. Instead, he said faintly, "Ten years is a long time. It's long enough for some noble to be stripped of their noble title and become a lowly commoner again.". After a

pause, he looked at Baron Dylan, he said calmly, "Oh, maybe it's even worse than a commoner, just like those dirty and smelly poor people."

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 176: Expected Defeat

The subordinates of my subordinates are not my subordinates.

The vassals of my vassals are not my vassals.

This is a truth that has been passed down from the Dukedom of Leo, and even from the entire human kingdoms.

Just like the current Terrence.

He was Viscount Wayne's vassal knight. As long as he did not make any obvious humiliation to Baron Dylan, or directly speak rudely, then he could still point at the mulberry tree while cursing the locust tree, without any troubles.

Even if something happened to him, Viscount Wayne would be his backing.

Baron Dylan also understood this logic. He squinted his eyes slightly and snorted coldly. "Knight Terrence, I remember that your fief should be two days' journey from the east of the Stone Pass. You must have worked hard to participate in the tournament that I organized."

"It's not hard, it's not hard.", Knight Terrence smiled. "I came here to take the first place. I also want to prove to Viscount Wayne that I, as a knight, am the strongest.". At the same time, he looked at the vassal knights around him who did not look friendly, he smiled and said, "Of course, it's not very strong. It's just a little bit stronger."

This sentence was merciless.

It directly pointed out that no knight could compare to him at the Stone Pass.

Baron Dylan's face was ashen. He gritted his teeth and his breathing became rapid.

The faces of the merchants and landlords on the viewing platform did not look good. However, they did not dare to say anything. After all, the knights could still get involved in these noble mess, but none of these so-called celebrities could interfere at all.

However, Baron Dylan's vassal knights were furious.

"Arrogant bastard!"

"This is not your Viscount Wayne's Logue Castle!"

"If you have something on your sleeve, go down and try!"

These vassal knights let out angry roars and directly pointed at Terrence with their eyes wide open. They did not welcome this Knight Terrence who was in fact spying on them despite he came from the Logue Castle near to the Stone Pass.

If Terrence agreed, these guys would definitely let him know what was the taste of being ganged up!

Sometimes nobles could be unreasonable, there were no rules in their eyes.

Kant stood behind them.

Manid was with him and did not get involved in the fight between the nobles. He just watched quietly, feeling a little bored. It was just a dog-eat-dog fight.

But at this moment, the dialog box in front of his eyes flashed.

[Ding... side quest issued]

[Side quest: contact with extraordinary power]

[Reward: Body of a knight]

[Introduction: When you came to this world, you found that there was some mysterious and powerful extraordinary power hidden. Now that you can contact it, ask your soldiers to help you. Maybe you can contact this power.]

It was a temporary side quest that had not been seen for a long time.

Kant was slightly stunned.

Right in front of him, Knight Terrence nodded with a smile as if he was responding to the challenges of the vassal knights. He said directly, "Alright, then I will go to the arena and wait for everyone."

After saying this, Knight Terrence looked at Baron Dylan. "This is really a kind invitation."

"Hehe."

Baron Dylan sneered in a low voice and said calmly, "As long as you have the ability, even beggars can participate in the competition. Of course, Knight Terrence, you can also participate."

"Let's wait and see.", Knight Terrence smiled and walked to the edge of the viewing platform.

The merchants and landlords walked away one after another.

Terrence stood by the city wall and looked at the civilians below. The stunned civilians were looking back at him. He turned to the vassal knights and said, "Then who will go first? I don't have much time. I hope that all of you can go to the arena as soon as possible so that I can quickly win the champion of this tournament."

"You...", the vassal knights went mad and didn't finish their words.

Terrence stood at the side of the city wall, then he directly jumped down. It was like he had committed suicide.

"Oh.", the merchants and landlords cried out in surprise. The civilians below also cried out in shock. With a muffled "Bang", Terrence's voice came from below. "Let's begin quickly."

"He..."

The vassal knights widened their eyes as if they had seen a ghost.

Even the big merchants and landlords were trembled and turned their heads to look at Baron Dylan.

As the upper-class celebrities at the Stone Pass, since they could stand on the viewing platform, it meant that their status was not low. They also understood certain things. For example, there were strict rankings among the knight class.

“Grand knight.”, Baron Dylan’s face was livid.

Even if he did not go to the edge of the city wall and take a look, he knew that this height of seven meters would not pose any threat to Terrence. Terrence had already mastered a little extraordinary power and had rapidly improved his physical fitness.

At this moment, Kant took a step forward.

With a sincere expression on his face, he asked, “Uncle Dylan, this Terrence does not seem to have a very harmonious relationship with you? Now that he has appeared, he really does not have the slightest courtesy.”

“Hmph.”, Baron Dylan snorted coldly. “This is the vassal knight of that old thing, Viscount Wayne.”

As he spoke, he frowned and said softly, “I did not expect that this fellow would actually become a grand knight. Viscount Wayne must have gotten someone to bestow him with extraordinary power. He must have really invested a lot of capital.”

“Uncle Dylan, why don’t we do this?”

Kant seemed to know nothing, he patted his chest and said, “Let my strongest guard go up and test that guy. If there is any problem, let your knight go up. After all, this guy has offended Uncle Dylan. In my opinion, we should let him know what etiquette is!”

Kant’s suggestion made Baron Dylan squint his eyes slightly. He nodded and said with a smile, “Then that’s it.”

It was exactly what he wanted to do, to let this Kant’s man go up and test Terrance.

There was a sarcasm in his heart, but he nodded solemnly. “I’ve really troubled you, Little Kant. Your help really touched me.”

“It’s no trouble at all!”, Kant laughed happily. “Uncle Dylan is so good to me. How could I be in trouble?”. As he said that, he turned to Manid and said, “Let that guy go up and teach this Terrence a lesson!”

“Understood.”, Manid nodded respectfully and then retreated.

Soon, the Sarrandian horseman walked out from the arena below.

Terrence was also wearing a training uniform. He did not use the wooden shields and swords in his hands. When he saw the Sarrandian horseman walk out, he had a mocking smile on his face. “I haven’t seen you before. You’re the new vassal Knight of Baron Dylan?”

“Lord Kant’s guard.”, the Sarrandian horseman replied coldly.

Terrence raised his eyebrows slightly and looked up at the viewing platform. Kant's young face was imprinted in his eyes, he nodded thoughtfully. "Oh, Oh, Baron Kant's guard. I didn't expect that Princess left so many things behind. I didn't expect that even if he was exiled to the Nahrin Desert, there were people still willing to follow him."

"Let's begin.", Sarrandian horseman did not say a single word.

"Alright.", Terrence nodded.

And just as the servant waved the flag, the battle began.

Sarrandian horseman was already so cautious that he did not choose to attack first.

"Ridiculous.", Terrence shook his head contemptuously and quickly walked forward. He raised the wooden shield in his hand and slightly raised the wooden sword. He looked quite capable, no less than Sir Hobson, who had brought 50 retainer knights to help Kant. They were all elites who had experienced actual combat.

The Sarrandian horseman was unafraid as he held the wooden spear in his hand tightly.

This weapon was heavy and made of solid wood. It was no less than the iron spear he used.

The two of them approached.

"Bang.", the Sarrandian horseman quickly stabbed the wooden spear while Terrence raised the wooden shield. Just like how he had used this move to block the vassal knight's stab, Terrence slightly turned his body and let the wooden spear slide away.

Terrence moved forward and said with a smile, "Your skills are not bad."

"Hmph." The Sarrandian horseman snorted coldly.

He did not panic. Instead, he was unusually calm.

He let go of the wooden spear and pulled out the wooden sword in his hand. However, this time, he did not use the hilt of the sword. Instead, he swung the sword from the bottom up, just in front of Terrence.

"You can do it.", Baron Dylan praised from the top of the city wall.

With this decisive move and this reaction speed, he could indeed be called an elite knight.

"So strong.", even the vassal knights were secretly amazed.

Now it seemed that, there were not many people in their group who could match up to this strongest guard.

"The uppercut? Well, this combat technique is very standard.", Terrence also nodded, he stretched out his hand and used his shield to block the attack from the bottom to the top. He said a professional attack name and took two steps back at the same time. "Your basic skills are very solid and you're determined. You should have been on the battlefield and killed many people, right?"

"Oh —", the surrounding civilians heard it clearly and immediately cried out in surprise.

Sarrandian horseman was still indifferent. "Continue."

"But even so, you can't beat me.", Terrence chuckled. A red light appeared in his eyes as he bowed slightly, he said softly, "Didn't your knight mentor tell you that no matter how strong a knight's skills are, they can't beat a grand knight who has mastered extraordinary powers?"

"Huff Huff Huff –" faint flames instantly burst out around him.

Terrence's figure moved forward at high speed.

His speed was more than twice as fast as before. His increasing speed did not give the Sarrandian horseman much time to react. He could only take a deep breath and subconsciously place the wooden sword in front of his chest.

Terrence had already raised his shield and appeared in front of him.

A faint heat wave swept over.

"Go down!", Terrence's voice appeared in front of the Sarrandian horseman.

"Uh.", the Sarrandian horseman widened his eyes.

He did not see how this grand knight got close to him, but he saw that the shield crashed heavily into the wooden sword in front of his chest. With a crisp crack, the Sarrandian horseman's chest slightly caved in, his entire body seemed to have been pushed out by a great force. He flew for three to four meters and fell to the ground. It took him a long time to get up, and he coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood.

It was obvious that his inner abdomen had suffered a great impact.

The civilians below were completely silent, just like what had happened just now.

It was the same on the viewing platform.

"Thank you.". After coughing, Sarrandian horseman supported himself and stood up. He nodded at Terrence and said, "I lost.". After saying that, he did not wait any longer. He threw away the broken wooden sword and walked towards the city wall.

He knew that Terrence had shown mercy.