

## Oasis 187

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

#### Chapter 187: Kant, Who Was at Ease

The construction of the Council Hall had been completed.

Although this lonely building appeared simple and crude, but it also meant that Aaron's village had officially taken shape.

Right behind the village.

A slight noise could be heard. It was the sound of footsteps and discussions.

A group of people walked over quickly.

When they saw Kant, their eyes were filled with excitement and exhilaration.

"My Lord, before you appeared in front of us, your name and your reputation had already spread throughout our lives."

The group of people were cheering.

They placed their right hands on their chests with extreme respect and then bowed solemnly.

This was the most ceremonious etiquette in the Kingdom of Rhodoks.

"Hello." Kant nodded.

In fact, the etiquette of the Kingdom of Swadia was the same.

The two came from the same source.

As for the humiliating kowtow, it was not popular in the continent of Caradia. As for the one-knee kowtow that was similar to the conferring of a knight, it would also be impossible to see if one did not have a certain status or occasion.

Kant looked at the peasant and clansmen of Rhodoks.

Although they were all in high spirits.

According to Kant's gaze, these 50 honest peasant of Rhodoks and 10 basic level 1 soldiers of Rhodoks really had the word "Weak" written all over their faces.

The 50 Rhodoks peasant held a round sickle that was used to cut wheat.

The 10 Rhodoks people were slightly better. They were wearing old leather armor, a butcher's knife was attached to the coarse cloth belt, and between their hands were grass forks that had been sharpened and polished.

They upheld the kingdom of Rhodoks' tradition of using long weapons.

However, they were inferior to the kingdom of Swadia's peasant.

At the very least, the peasant in the Oasis Lookout could still wield a long scythe. Although it was a farming tool, it was much better than the round scythe that belonged to a one-handed weapon.

Kant even curled up the corner of his mouth into a wicked smile.

If these peasant were given an extra hammer to cultivate their own artisan skills, then they could be invincible!

The brothers of the worker and peasant class United.

Overturn the other world!

"Cough Cough." Kant hurriedly shook his head hard and coughed a few times in slight embarrassment. He threw these somewhat shameful lines and attire out of his mind, allowing his mind to regain its clarity.

Now was not the time to let his imagination run wild.

These people from the Rhodoks mountain region were indeed quite poor.

The weapons used by the Rhodoks clansmen of the class 1 troops were actually pitchforks and sharp butcher knives.

One had to know.

The weapons used by the Swadian recruit of class 1 troops were actual long spears. Even the melee weapons were hand axes and wooden shields. The difference between the two was like heaven and earth!

It could be said that the Swadian recruit could already form a basic combat force.

The class 1 troops of the Rhodoks were still only good for their numbers.

Such treatment could only be changed after becoming a class 2 troop, allowing the low-level troops of the Kingdom of Rhodoks to officially form a combat force that could be used on the battlefield.

A Level 2 Rhodoks spearman

A Level 2 Rhodoks crossbowman.

However, compared to the wealthy kingdom of Swadia, the level 2 militia could only be equipped with a spear, hunting crossbow, combat shovel, and wide shield. Being located in a mountainous area, the resources were slightly lacking, and the economy was not developed. The Kingdom of Rhodoks could only be divided into the troop class in detail: the strong character of the infantrymen, who were good at using spears, and the crossbowmen who were directly equipped with light crossbow.

This was a system the Kingdom of Rhodoks developed according to its own advantages.

The vast majority of the Rhodoks people lived in the mountains.

The years of poverty had allowed them to develop an indestructible character strong like a boulder, as well as an emotional state stable like a mountain range. They were the best spearmen in the entire continent of Caradia.

When they gathered together side by side into a dense formation, it was the strongest spear formation.

And they chose to spread out.

With their long-hilted broadswords in hand, they were like brown bears charging and slaughtering.

In addition, they were good at using the crossbow due to hunting.

The combination of the two.

Formed a mountain army that could sweep through the complicated mountain environment!

When the Kingdom of Swadia and the Kingdom of Rhodoks were still one, the infantry and crossbowmen of the Kingdom of Rhodoks, the heavy cavalry of the Kingdom of Swadia, were the strongest combination in the continent of Caradia!

Now, the city of Aaron needed to develop.

At the very least, he needed to develop it to the level of a fortress in order to restore the glory of the Kingdom of Rhodoks.

Relying solely on these peasant and clansmen.

How could they combat the dangerous Senwaya range with round sickles and pitchforks in their hands.

When Kant left this place, any ordinary magical creature that appeared would be able to slaughter the entire village, and they would have no power to resist, only sending themselves to their deaths in vain.

Kant needed a certain arrangement.

He narrowed his eyes.

His mind communicated with the system, and at the same time, the golden card in his mind instantly shattered into pieces.

The data flow began to materialize.

"Use the construction transfer card to transfer the [ Ranger Camp ] from Dronnheim fortress to Aaron Village."

Kant gave the order to the system.

[ ding... transfer begins ]

The system answered straightforwardly.

The data flow instantly spread, and faint spatial fluctuations appeared.

And in the Oasis Lookout, the [ Ranger Camp ] that was originally standing in the military zone on the east side, adjacent to the [ Vergia shooting range ], actually spread along with the data flow, it turned into a data flow and turned back into a golden light. At this point, it shuttled back and forth, forming a construction card in Kant's mind.

The spatial fluctuations disappeared, and the power of the system's rules returned.

Kant's gaze turned to the side of the Council Hall. He communicated with the golden card in his mind and said in a low voice, "System, construct the building there."

A stream of data appeared.

On the flat land at the peak of the mountain, a foundation, bricks, wood, and other construction materials appeared out of thin air.

In the blink of an eye, the construction of the building was completed from the bottom up.

[ ding... transfer completed ]

The system sent a notification.

"Very good." Kant nodded in satisfaction, but he did not end the construction.

Turning his head to look at the Flat Mountain Peak, Kant continued to give orders to the system, "Build 10 houses around the Council Hall. At the same time, build a city wall at the top of the mountain and build a well."

[ ding... system prompt ]

[ village-level construction, continuous construction of buildings. Each building will cost an additional 100 denar. ]

[ this construction will cost a total of 2,400 denar. Would you like to construct? ]

"Construct," Kant replied.

There was no need to hesitate. A mere 2,400 denar was not a huge sum of money.

The data stream continued to emerge.

At the foot of the mountain, 10 carriages and more than 100 people walked over. Dressed in the clothes of the Rhodoks people, they looked up at the peak of the mountain and shouted at each other as they walked up. They did not seem to be bothered by the pathless mountain. Instead, they weren't too slow, and it did not take long for them to arrive at the edge of the mountain peak.

"Honorable Lord Kant, we meet again!"

The leader of the strong men looked at Kant in surprise. He quickly put his hands on his chest and bowed. "We met when we built the well in the desert. You also helped me send a letter home to Knight Fatis."

"It's you." Kant nodded. He also thought of this man.

"It's me, it's me, the leader of the construction team in Veruga."

This construction leader nodded with a smile, as if he was happy that Kant still remembered him. At the same time, he hurriedly waved his hand behind him, shouting to the construction workers, "Come up quickly. This is Lord Kant's new estate. We must work hard this time. We can't let Lord Kant's buildings have any flaws!"

"It's really Lord Kant! We've really come to the land of Miracles!"

"Ah, that's right, it's really Lord Kant! It's really him!"

"Lord Kant of the land of miracles! Oh My God, we're working for Lord Kant!"

Behind them, the Veruga construction workers looked pleasantly surprised.

They all looked at Kant with extreme excitement and walked forward one after another, ignoring the carriage behind them. They hurriedly put their hands on their chests and bowed respectfully. Their attitude was so respectful that it was impeccable.

"Very good." Kant nodded and said to them, "Be careful."

He got the respectful replies of the construction workers in return.

The people who came out of the Rhodoks Mountains were all top-notch soldiers or workers. Their personalities were as steady and simple as the mountains. This was also the reason why the people of Rhodoks had a better reputation. There were very few swindlers among them, and on the contrary, the Kingdom of Swadia and the Kingdom of Nords had the most number of swindlers.

Kant dismissed these construction workers as they busied themselves.

At the same time, he also gave orders to the 50 peasant and 10 clansmen.

Using the farm tools in their hands, they cleaned up the weeds and bushes at the peak of the mountain. At the same time, they also had to clean up the small forest and level the thousands of acres of land, which would be the foundation of the village in the future.

For this, Kant also found the tools that he bought from the Stone Pass.

He had the peasant cut all the small trees as thick as bowls with a logging axe. Then, he used a round sickle to clean up the branches. Finally, he cut them into pieces and piled them up as firewood for future use. Or, he dug out mud pits and made them into charcoal kilns, he burned excellent charcoal and sent it back to the oasis lookout for use.

Kant was not the noble young master he was when the village was first established.

Now, he was handling it smoothly and orderly.

At the same time, for the sake of the safety of Aaron's village, Kant's thought reconnected with the system and silently said, "System, recruit this week's 10 Ravenston Rangers."

[ ding... system prompt ]

[ the recruitment price for Ravenston Rangers is 30 denar per person, a total of 300 denar for 10 people. ]

[ yes/no? ]

"Recruit." Kant calmly made his choice.

Just as the 300 denar disappeared from Kant's mind, in the [ Ranger Camp ] that was close to the council hall, 10 Ravenston Rangers quickly walked out, wearing nail-studded leather jackets and carrying heavy battle bows. On their backs hung two-handed greatswords, there was also a row of cone arrows in the quiver at their waist.

As level 4 Rangers, their equipment was not much inferior to level 5 Rangers.

Armor-piercing cone arrows were the standard equipment of the Rexton Kingdom.

After all, although the barbarians in the Misty Mountains wore simple leather armor, the armor they wore was extremely thick. If they did not have these cone arrows that were specially used to break armor., just relying on ordinary arrows and barbs that dealt more damage to unarmored targets would obviously be slightly inferior in terms of damage. They wouldn't be able to maintain the normal stability of the Ravenston Kingdom.

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#### **Chapter 188: The evil aura of the cave**

However, this was enough.

Forest rangers with excellent archery skills could form quite a strong fighting force.

As time passed, the number of forest rangers increased. With the appearance of a top-notch archery master like the Ravenston Ranger, they could firmly guard this "Aaron"village located on the peak of the mountain.

Although ordinary demonized creatures were powerful.

Against these Level-4 Rangers, they would be shot to death before they could get too close.

Moreover, they had the assistance of the crossbowmen of the Kingdom of Rhodoks.

Long-range sniping with a siege crossbow, medium-range shooting with a heavy bow, and short-range shooting with precision. Let alone ordinary demonized creatures, even savage demonized creatures, if they were to be held back by a wide-shield heavy-armored infantryman., they could be turned into dead hedgehogs in minutes!

"But in the early stage, we still need to rely on the Rangers as the main force to deal damage."

Kant pondered slightly.

The Rhodoks tribe members recruited from the peasant tribe were the lowest level Class 1 troops. Their combat strength could not be counted on at all. It was better to let the Rangers lead these tribe members to hunt some demonized creatures in the Senwaya range and gain some experience while they were at it. Only by upgrading to a higher level up troop class would they be able to properly play their own role.

Upgrading the troop class was also a helpless move. Not only was it troublesome, but it also consumed time. It was completely different from the desert bandits, Vergia's archers, and the Ravenston Rangers who were directly recruited from within the buildings. It was easy and convenient.

Thinking of leveling up.

Kant already his troop class maxed out with experience points, allowing him to level up.

Mind direct communication system.

The retina refreshed before his eyes, and the dialog box for level up for the troop class popped up.

It was those seven horsemen, the Sarrandian knights that survived the Stone Pass contest with Kant, killed the ordinary demonized black bears in the Senwaya mountain range, narrowly won against savage demonized lions, and survived by a hair's breadth.

Their experience points had finally reached full value, and they could level up to Level 5, Mamluke Horseman!

He paid the denar.

The seven Sarrandian horseman had all transformed.

Seven Mamlukes, wearing Sarrandian heavy chain armor, appeared at various places on the mountain peak.

Their equipment had been replaced.

The weapons and equipment that were originally broken or damaged had been swapped out with the latest and best models.

Even the nearby Sarrandian Horsemen were also wearing heavy chain armor. Compared to before, they had at most added linen tot their outfits, and their combat power and defense had increased several times. The price was that their weight had increased, and their stamina would be consumed a little faster, even their charging speed was not as fast as their time as Sarrandian Horsemen.

Even their infantry combat ability was a qualitative improvement compared to the Sarrandian Horsemen.

If it was calculated using the default combat power system of this world...

They had reached the peak of the "Knight Class"!

According to Kant's understanding, if there was a Grand Knight mentor who was willing to use a year of weakness and only five enlightenment opportunities to let these Class 5 troop understand extraordinary power, then these level 5 Mamlukes would be able to advance to an even higher level, the extraordinary troop class. Perhaps they would even be able to to break through the system barrier of Level 5 and reach an even more terrifying level—Class 6!

Of course, this was just a thought.

The Dukedom of Leo was founded on martial arts. The number of Grand Knights could be counted on one's hands.

Even if there were Grand knights hidden in the shadows...

It probably would not exceed 50 people.

After all, after enlightenment, whether a knight could comprehend extraordinary power or not was still two different things. After Enlightenment, one would not be able to directly become a Grand Knight with extraordinary power. One would still need to rely on one's own cultivation.

Otherwise, with the ability of the dukedom of Leo.

It was simply too easy to nurture a knight regiment that was composed entirely of Grand Knights over time.

But most importantly.

Which Grand Knight was willing to spend a huge price to enlighten his subordinates for Kant, an exiled baron who had already offended most of the noble families and had almost no place in the Dukedom of Leo?

None at all!

Kant, of course, understood this point.

He shook his head and sighed helplessly, "Perhaps I'll have to rely on the system to help me with my supernatural powers."

As the golden finger who's experienced transmigration.

The system's function basically ran through the entire situation.

If there were any questions or doubts, Kant would receive excellent answers from the system. Now that he thought about it, the legendary supernatural powers had already been given a similar temporary quest by the system at the Stone Pass. According to the nature of the system, it had probably already started thinking about how to infuse the supernatural power of this world into the troop class of the system.

"It's best if the system can solve it." Kant's expression was calm.

Even without supernatural powers, with the troop class of the system and the tactics of thousands of knights forming a sea of people, it would not be a problem for them to defend a certain place. Although they could not dominate the world, it was not easy to be a warlord of a certain place!

Looking at the busy Rhodoks peasant and the Rhodoks tribesmen who helped him, Kant nodded to himself. At least for now, he was still developing at a high speed.

However, just as he was patrolling the peak of the mountain...

A Mamluke walked over quickly, revealing only two eyes under the full mask. He was cold and calm. "My lord, we found something unusual at the west peak of the mountain."

"Unusual?" Kant frowned slightly. This made him curious, so he said, "Lead the way."

"Yes." The Mamluke turned around. The Sarrandian heavy chain armor on his body made a slight rustling sound as he walked. The overall rhythm was smooth, showing the degree of excellence of this Mamluke and the excellent workmanship of the chain armor.



The area where they said they found the abnormality was not far away.

At the western central edge of the mountain peak, the other six Mamlukes were waiting. Both of their hands were holding the two-handed iron staffs that looked like little melons in front of them. Their eyes were equally cold.

The surrounding 10 Ravenston Rangers also noticed that something was wrong. They held their heavy battle bows and also quickly walked over.

"My Lord."

They nodded in respect to Kant.

"Yes." Kant directly asked, "What happened?"

"At the west side of the mountain peak, halfway up the mountain, we discovered an unknown cave. We also heard a low roar from inside. I'm afraid that there are demonized creatures like before."

The leading Mamluke quickly explained.

"A demonized creature." Kant narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Are you sure?"

"Almost certainly."

The other Mamluke nodded and replied in a similarly solemn tone, "We heard a low roar inside, and there are traces of wild beasts around the cave. There is definitely a demonized creature."

Kant pulled out his knight sword and said in a deep voice, "Let's go and take a look."

Seven Mamlukes and 10 Ravenston Rangers immediately got ready for battle status.

However, Kant glanced at the 10 Rhodoks people not far away. They were the lowest Class 1 troop of the current Aaron Village. He waved at the Rhodoks people who were best at farming and called them over to join the battle sequence, if they encountered enemies, they could also gain experience to level up.

After walking down the mountain peak, Kant personally led a team to walk in front.

Beside him was the Mamlukes wearing heavy armor.

The 10 Ravenston Rangers and the 10 Rhodoks people stood at the back. If anything happened, they would be able to provide timely support.

The terrain on the west side of the mountain peak was relatively gentle.

Although there was a drop, it was less than half a meter. Walking carefully, they quickly approached the mountainside.

It was a flat area of about 30 meters.

The cave was located on the inner side of the flat area near the mountain. There were dense shrubs and forests around it. However, if one looked carefully, one could vaguely see that there were many dense

white bones scattered on the flat ground in front of the cave. Moreover, there were many piles of them, the colors were different, so it was obvious that these bones had been scattered here for a long time.

The Mamlukes had been down the cave to investigate before, so he knew where to go.

Kant, who was at the front, stopped for a moment.

Ten Ravenston Rangers drew their awl arrows and put them on their heavy bows.

Two Mamlukes took the lead and walked down the flat ground, holding two iron staffs in their hands.

They carefully explored the interior of the cave and made sure that there was no danger for the time being. Then, they waved to Kant and the others on the hillside, indicating that they could come down. But even so, they did not let their guard down.

Because when Kant came down, he realized that this cave was really a cave.

Two meters high and three meters wide, a cold wind slowly blew from outside. Accompanied by that faint growl from inside, Kant subconsciously tightened his grip on the Knight's sword in his hand.

The Knight's body also gave him accurate hearing.

The growl that the Mamluke spoke of did exist.

Even Kant's ears moved slightly, and he could recognize that the growl was almost mournful and desolate, as well as violent and ferocious, full of negative emotions!

Kant would not have believed that it was anything other than a demonized creature/

He narrowed his eyes slightly.

He looked into the depths of the cave.

But since the cave was facing west, the sunlight couldn't penetrate it.

Kant could only see two to three meters inside the cave. He could still vaguely see the smooth stone walls. If he continued to look into the depths, he couldn't see anything at all.

Except for the darkness that seemed to have been accumulating since the ancient times!

"My Lord, something is wrong."

An arrow was nocked on the heavy battle bow behind him, the serious-looking Ravenston Ranger said solemnly, "In front of this cave, I feel an evil aura circulating. This reminds me of the legend spread by the Elves of Nordo, which is the underworld that the Dark Knights believe in!"

"Huh?" Kant's face suddenly turned serious. He turned his head to look at the equally serious Ravenston Ranger, and his breathing became heavy. "Underworld... Underworld invaders!"

The Pande continent, where the Ravenston Kingdom was located, was a fantasy world.

That's right, it wasn't a world devoid of history.

Even on the Pande continent, there were still ancient races left behind, the Nordo Elves. Even when the race was on the verge of extinction, they still had a little magic.

And on the Pande continent, there were also various artifacts.

And even more mysterious legends of the underworld.

As a player, Kant naturally knew that the legends of the underworld were true. The Dark Knights would eventually become servants of the underworld, that is, those death knights who had lost their human emotions.

And the real invaders of the underworld were the underworld demons.

Powerful and evil.

Ordinary human troops could not match them at all!

Now, this Ravenston Ranger actually said that the evil aura in this cave reminded him of the legendary intruders of the underworld, which was not good news for Kant.