

Oasis 191

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 191: Developing Aaron Village

Kant took a small step forward.

This mysterious and dangerous cave made him more and more uneasy.

These black fur, black skin, and a few black scales on their bodies all indicated that they were demonized creatures, including their red-blooded eyes filled with brutality and madness.

However, these demonized wolves were not entirely demonized creatures.

They looked similar on the surface.

However, their veins, blood vessels, and brains still carried the original nature of the creatures. This included that they knew to fear.

If they were real demonized creatures, they would definitely fight to the death and not retreat. They would only leave after killing Kant and the others. Otherwise, these demonized creatures would fight to the death until the very last moment.

This raised Kant's doubts.

Standing at the entrance of the cave, he held the knight sword tightly in his hand.

The Ravenstern rangers followed behind him. They looked into the cave with a grave expression.

They had said it before.

There was an evil force inside the cave.

Although Kant did not know much about the underworld invaders similar to the Pendor Continent, he could not help but think about the movies and literature he had seen in his previous life.

Kant muttered in a deep voice, "Could it be the nest of the demonized creatures?"

It was possible.

However, he didn't dare to lead a team into this cave. Although the level-5 troop class was strong enough to kill some ordinary species or these fake and inferior demonized creatures.

If he had encountered a savage species like the demonized lion, he had no choice but to sacrifice a few level-5 Mamlukes to kill it.

And fighting in such a narrow tunnel definitely added the battle difficulty. If those savage demonized creatures charged straight at them, Kant's soldiers could not scatter and dodge, so they could only grit their teeth and fight. Even if they won, it would be an ugly fight, they had to suffer heavy losses.

"But it's alright.", Kant lowered his head slightly.

On his vision, the dialog box instantly popped up and refreshed quickly.

The system interface for the troop class's level up.

[20 Rhodok peasant can level up to be Rhodok tribesmen.]

[10 Rhodok tribesmen can level up to be Rhodok spearmen/ Rhodok crossbowmen.]

It only spent a little of denar.

Kant directly chose to level up. A mere 300 denars was not a big deal.

Soon, 20 Rhodok tribesmen holding pitchforks appeared.

At the same time, the 10 Rhodok spearmen that Kant chose to level up finally put on leather armor and held spears. However, the slaughtering knife at their waist was not removed. It was still a melee weapon, and behind them was a simple wide wooden shield.

It looked like they could only be compared to a Swadian recruit.

However, these Rhodok spearmen finally had some looks of a proper footman troop.

Although they were still weak, they could still barely withstand the enemy's attack.

If they were in the desert, these Rhodok spearmen might be enough to fight the low-level Jackalan on the battlefield. However, as a level 2 low-level footman in the Senwaya Range, they still needed to be careful.

According to Kant's calculation, only a level 4 troop class could survive in the Senwaya Range.

Only a level 5 troop class could live a stable life.

If a level 2 or 3 troop class came to the Senwaya Range, they would become free meals to these demonized creatures.

Thinking of this, Kant looked into the cave with a solemn expression. He ordered the warden, peasant, and tribesmen beside him, "Everyone, return to the top of the mountain. Leave two people at the edge to guard this place."

"Understood.", everyone replied.

This was the best solution at the moment.

Kant's troops were few and only Mamluke could withstand the attacks of the pseudo-demonized wolves. He could not let all seven men guard this place and make Aaron Village lose its ability to defend.

The ten Rhodok spearmen could not be considered the true combat strength.

Thinking of this, Kant made a decision in his heart and returned to the council hall. He instructed the two Mamlukes, "All of you return to the mountain immediately. Get the 10 Sarrandian horsemen to escort Manid and the camel caravan back to the Oasis Lookout. At the same time, instruct James to lead the 7 Ravenstern rangers, 13 Swadian sergeant, and 10 Swadian snipers to the "Aaron" village on the camel caravan. Also, arrange 20 desert bandits to be on standby at the posthouse. Another 20 desert bandits will set up a temporary camp at the mountain pass to be on standby."

“Understood!”, the two Mamlukes nodded. Ignoring the fact that their armor was still stained with blood, they immediately got on their horses and galloped carefully along the mountain path they had come from.

As a level 5 troop class, their exquisite riding skills could barely allow them to ride their horses through the mountains.

Moreover, they also knew where the road was smoother.

“That’s good.”

Kant nodded with a calm expression.

These arrangements were of utmost importance.

Once these troop class moved in, the “Aaron” village could be considered safe in the Senwaya Range. He could also leave temporarily and leave the development of this place to James for the time being.

Although James’ main job was to be a doctor, it was not a problem for him to watch over a village.

The combat and command abilities of this field doctor were not weak either.

Moreover, if any of the soldiers were injured, he could treat them in time. After all, although there were many demonized creatures or other beasts in the Senwaya Range, as long as they were protected by armor and shields, their injuries could still be recovered, which meant that there was a possibility for them to survive the injuries. At least they did not have to worry about it. Like the 23 Sarrandian horseman, they were severely injured by a demonized lion. As they did not know anything about medication, they were completely helpless and could only watch them die.

As for now, Kant still planned to stay here.

Aaron Village was still too weak.

Although Drondheim was waiting for him to return and level up into a castle, Kant did not leave immediately.

How could he give up on this village that was in imminent danger and leave.

If Kant really left with his team and this small village encountered a demonized creatures again, the village would be wiped out in the blink of an eye, leaving Kant filled with regret.

“I still need to put in the effort.”

Kant couldn’t help but shake his head.

When Manid returned with his team, James would probably arrive in the middle of next week.

Turning his head to glance at Mamlukes who was still resting in the council hall, Kant had a little plan in his mind.

He couldn’t just sit around and wait for death.

It would be great to let these Mamlukes form a team, leading 10 Rhodok spearmen and 20 Rhodok tribesmen for training with the help of the demonized creatures in the Senwaya Range.

At the very least, Kant needed them to level up to an intermediate troop class in a short period of time.

This plan was realistic.

Kant had once learned the habits of demonized creatures in the academy.

It was the territorial behavior.

Any savage demonized creature would not appear within a 3-kilometer radius of another savage demonized creature. Occasionally, there would only be a small number of ordinary demonized creatures.

However, there would not be too many ordinary demonized creatures

This was their territorial behavior.

It was also what hunters or knights relied on to hunt demonized creatures.

According to Kant's understanding of these terrifying creatures, if all the demonized creatures hidden in the Senwaya Range were to gather together, it would not be a problem for the entire Dukedom of Leo to be flattened by these demonized creatures. After all, this mountain range that could even obstruct the Nahrin Desert was just way too big!

Kant's current position was only at the edge of the edge.

If the road was fixed, it wouldn't even take more than an hour from the mountain pass to the "Aaron" village.

In Kant's mind, there was "stone-paved road" that could be built. After the garrison reached the mountain pass, Kant would immediately use it to connect the Senwaya Range to the Nahrin Desert. He would let the "Aaron" village be officially included in the development area of the Drondheim fortress. A large amount of precious resources in the mountain range would be continuously transported back through camel caravans, it would become the driving force for development.

If there was a chance, Kant would want to build terraces in the Senwaya Range.

After all, after he developed agriculture in Oasis Lookout, he knew the hardship and pain of doing that in a desert.

It was thanks to the system that it had developed to its current scale.

Although the Senwaya Range was dangerous, the environment was basically suitable for growing crops. It was much better than the barren Oasis Lookout. As long as the water source was guaranteed, the development of agriculture would be even faster.

Moreover, it could also develop animal husbandry.

The opening of this second base was Kant's most successful move in developing.

That was the reason.

Kant turned his head to look out of the window. Twenty-three Sarrandian horses were still walking not far away. They looked lonely after losing their horsemen. However, they were plenty close to Kant so they did not leave. Instead, they began to walk around the mountain peak, stepping on the soft soil, from time to time, they would walk around the cemetery where the horsemen were buried.

“When Joslin comes again, we can sell them.”

Kant shook his head and sighed.

Kant did not need too many horses. Selling the Sarrandian horses produced by the system and indirectly letting them return to their own world could be considered a good ending.

After all, these were all top-grade Sarrandian warhorses.

Even the noble families of Vaegirs would cherish them very much and would not treat them carelessly like weak horses.

This was the system’s method of recycling.

When Joslin left, he also bought the weapons and equipment of the system’s troop class that had died in the previous battle. It solved Kant’s problem. After all, he did not want so many exquisite items to be spread to the Dukedom of Leo, it was still great to be able to exchange some denars with the system.

“Now, we just have to wait for James to lead the team here.”, Kant thought.

Green smoke appeared in spirals.

In the kitchen of the council hall, the aroma of food cooking spread out.

It was the peasants making dinner. After all, with the setting sun and the approaching dusk, the sky was about to turn dark. If they did not make dinner, they would probably have to wait until the evening before they could let everyone have a warm meal.

The kitchen of the council hall was not big.

It barely maintained the food needs of more than 60 people.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 192: A Week’s Change

Time passed quickly.

A week's time had passed.

It was this week's Wednesday.

At the entrance to the Senwaya Range, James and Manid were riding their horses in the front. Behind them were seven Ravenstern rangers, 13 Swadian sergeants, and 10 Swadian snipers. Accompanying them were 30 camels loaded with all kinds of supplies.

Behind the camels, there were 50 fully armed Swadian knights who were holding huge awl spears and waiting for orders.

All of them were level 5 elite troops that sent from Oasis Lookout this time.

Their combat strength was guaranteed.

After returning to Oasis Lookout, Manid had already set up "Aaron" Village. The dangers and difficulties that Kant encountered were clearly explained to Firentis and James.

In order to ensure the safety of Lord Kant and the stability of Aaron, James immediately accepted the order.

Once again, Manid led the way. With the troop class that Kant had requested, they immediately set off. Moreover, they also brought an additional 50 Swadian knights troop, allowing these high-level troop class that could charge on horseback and fight shoulder to shoulder to supplement their combat strength. They had to ensure that Lord Kant's safety was guaranteed.

Their own lives could be ignored.

However, to them, Lord Kant was their supreme existence in this world!

They travelled arduously.

It took them three days to arrive at the mountain pass of the Senwaya Range from the Oasis Lookout. It had to be said that these single humped camels played an absolute role. Although its short-distance acceleration was not as fast as the Swadian warhorse of the Swadian knight, the advantages of these camels were clearly shown through this long distance, day and night journey.

The Swadian warhorses were already very tired from being tortured by the desert.

However, the single-humped camels were still relatively okay.

If the Oasis Lookout was further away from the Senwaya Range, the warhorses of the Swadian knight would probably be out of breath. It might even become dehydrated or sick due to the harsh environment.

The desert was not an environment that the heavy cavalry was good at.

Even if the system enhanced the abilities of the heavy cavalries, they would still not be able to adapt to the long journey in the desert.

This was also the awkward weakness of Kant's troops.

In a long-distance assault and strategic attack, they could only rely on the desert bandits, elite desert bandits, and Sarrandian horseman.

As for the fully armored Swadian knight, Swadian heavy cavalry and Mamluke, they could only move around the fortress.

In other words, they could only carry out strategic defense or tactical attacks. As for long-distance raids and strategic attacks, it was impossible. Logistics and physical requirements alone were already a huge challenge to them.

Kant had once thought.

If only the Nahrin Desert where he was based had a Nile River similar to the desert of North America in Earth, as well as the Euphrates River and Tigris River in the Middle East's desert region. Such a large river that crossed through the desert would be great. With the system, he would definitely be able to quickly grow into an overlord-level character.

The river could be used as a transportation route, allowing these heavy cavalries to have the ability to attack strategically.

It was not like now.

The powerful heavy cavalries could only move around the Oasis Lookout.

This was also what Firentis was worried about.

They had already defeated the high-level Jackalan of the Kingdom of Grey Mane. As far as they concerned, there would not encounter such a large-scale enemy again in a short term. This made Firentis anxious inwardly, he was eager to make a contribution and fight for Lord Kant's salvation in this world.

But he needed to wait, and Kant also needed to wait.

They still needed to develop.

Although their current strength was enough, they were unable to shake the forces of either side.

The Mannheim Coast by the Sea of Stars was full of races and had complicated relationships. Although Kant had defeated one of them, the high level Jackalan expedition army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane, it did not mean that he able to crush the whole kingdom.

They defeated the expedition army because they had the geographical advantage, a vast natural barrier protected the Oasis Lookout.

The plan that Kant and Firentis had made was very successful.

This was because no one was able to carry out a long and fierce siege battle without sufficient supplies after crossing the Nahrin Desert. This was unrealistic.

But even so, the high level Jackalan of the Kingdom of Grey Mane still showcased their absolute battle strength.

Kant already had some scruples in his heart.

What would happen if the distance between the two was shorter.

The former Jackalan captives were right. These high-level Jackalans were indeed invincible in the Mannheim Coast when it came to close-combat in heavy footman sequence. They were so strong to the point where the lizardmen could only rely on city walls and crossbows to defend themselves; so strong to the point where even the elves could only offer friendly letters on trade cooperation and peace.

Drondheim's strength was still relatively weak, including against the Dukedom of Leo.

Kant was confident, if he launched a surprise attack, he could easily take over the Stone Pass.

But Kant's strength would also be exposed.

What came to him next was definitely not the Dukedom of Leo's welcome for the strong, but an absolute fear for a potential threat to themselves. They would not hesitate to unite against a potential threat. Using the force they had cultivated in the Dukedom of Leo for a hundred years, they would crush Kant to death in the Oasis Lookout.

This time, it would be very thorough. They would not even give Kant the chance to continue his exile.

What they wanted was a corpse that could no longer threaten them.

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The stone-paved road had been built. Following the mountain ranges of the Senwaya Range, it slightly curved from the "Aaron" Village to the entrance where Kant had entered.

The three-meter-wide road was paved with neatly cut stones. The gaps were filled with lime. In order to make the road waterproof, drainage channels were dug on both sides of the reinforced roadbed. Even if there was heavy rain, the road would not collapse, instead, the rain water would flow into the lowest mountain valley along with the excellent drainage system.

The most important thing was that there was finally a road in the complicated mountain.

This meant that they were able to move quickly and no need to worry about the trouble caused by the complicated environment.

Even the cavalry could move quickly.

This made the Swadian knights, who had already had enough of the soft sand layer in the desert, to tap their horses' stomachs lightly and increase their speed. They moved quickly along the mountain road towards the "Aaron" Village and could not wait to protect their Lord Kant.

Meanwhile, the 30 one-humped camels were still walking at a leisurely pace behind them.

The footmen and archers were accompanying them on both sides.

With these rangers, sergeants, and snipers, it would be a suicide for the ordinary demonized creatures to come across them. Even if it was the savage demonized creature, it would be killed by these elites if careless.

The Ravenstern rangers were top-notch archers.

The Swadian sergeants were the heavy footmen with the best defense.

As for the Swadian snipers, even if they used heavy crossbows which were not as strong as siege crossbows, they still had plenty of combat experiences.

Three layers of defense, far, middle, and close range.

This was also the reason why Kant asked these troop class soldiers to come over to assist in defense. With their presence, it would be the moment when the strength of "Aaron" Village would increase. Even if there were savage demonized creatures came over, there was no need to worry too much.

No matter what, those demonized creatures were all wild beasts.

The close combat of these creatures was many times stronger than humans, but humans had wisdom, command, and weapons.

As long as they avoided the attacks, they could grasp to the weaknesses of these creatures.

These demonized would only end up being dug by their hearts and become Kant's spoils of war.

And within these short seven days, Kant led the troops of the Kingdom of Rhodoks. With Mamlukes and the Ravenstern rangers as the foundation, they swept through the surrounding mountains and blocked the ambush of the pseudo-demonized wolves a few times at the Evil Cave. The initial 50 Rhodok peasants and 10 Rhodok tribesmen had all been upgraded to a level up 3 troop class.

40 Rhodok trained spearmen.

20 Rhodok trained crossbowmen.

It was these level up 3 troop classes that formed a dense phalanx of spears. Combined with the continuous arrow rain attacks from the Ravenstern rangers, they were able to keep the pseudo demonized wolf pack inside the evil cave.

As they experienced more and more battles recently, more and more concentrated battles, there were signs of leveling up again.

They would be leveled up in unison.

At that time, "Aaron" Village would welcome a new batch of Level 4 troop class.

This was all thanks to the danger of the Senwaya Range.

Or rather, it could be said that with the help of Mamluke and the Ravenstern rangers, as well as for the 20 wardens who had first killed most of the enemies with their superb archery skills, these low-level Rhodok soldiers would have suffered heavy losses long ago. They could only let Kant lead them to level up in batches and would not be as simple as it was now.

Before long, James and 50 Swadian knights had already stomped on the stone-paved road and quickly arrived at the foot of the mountain peak where "Aaron" Village was located.

The mountain peak was not very steep.

There were cliffs on the east and south sides. The Evil Cave on the west side which located at the halfway point of the mountain was still considered flat, but there was also cliffs beyond the cave. Only the area where there were stone pavement ruins on the north side was a 40-degree slope.

Not to mention one could walk easy on it, even a warhorse could directly rush up.

However, at the top of the mountain, a half-meter-high city wall had already circled around the edge of the mountain, temporarily marking out the current area of "Aaron" Village. Although it could not stop the demonized creatures that really wanted to invade, it would not be a problem to block out some wild beasts.

Thousands of acres of land was quite vast.

The council hall was only built in the center of the north. Even if there were ten more houses, they would be insignificant to the thousands of acres of flat open land.

On the south side, the city wall had already been built.

However, the dense forests and shrubs had not been completely cut down by the Rhodok people.

It had at least 400 acres of land.

And according to Kant and the architectural team's previous calculations, the overall area of this mountain peak was about 1,600 acres, which was close to the land area of a small Village. As Kant's development plan, whether it was developing into a small town or a large castle, the area of this mountain peak was completely enough, and more than enough!