

Oasis 221

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 221: Saving That Reached Its Bottom Again

In this slightly tense atmosphere, desserts and breakfast were served.

The beautiful maids were like a beautiful scenery.

They carried the wooden plates briskly and placed the silver cutlery on the long table. Each of set put on a silk scarf to wipe their mouths and a glass of water that was added with flowers for rinsing their mouths.

The extravagance of the Kingdom of Swadia was fully reflected. Although it was not yet to the extent that King Harlaus could enjoy it, as a castle-level "Dronnheim", there were also many rules. As for these young girls that came from wealthy families, even though they became maids, they would still be top-notch. Naturally, they would maintain their former elegant style.

This was what Kant mattered because he was the supreme lord, the king who commanded everything in the estate. Naturally, he should have such complicated and extravagant rules.

The dishes were very sumptuous and were sprinkled with a little spice, as it was a grant dinner of the lord and the gentlemen.

The first dish was boiled antelope meat.

The second dish was fried fresh wild vegetables with egg liquid.

The main dish was a fried pike.

Finally, it was served with minced meat and wheat grains that were boiled into porridge.

In addition, there was a small cup of malt wine to cheer them up, as well as a few dried date palm.

"I wish everyone good health."

Kant raised the small cup of malt wine and looked at the two sides of the long table where the atmosphere was awkward and no longer happy as before. He smiled and said, "After come over here, I hope that everyone can strive for the same goal. When we reach the peak, I don't mind dividing up the land and the castle to create a new future for my loyal subordinates."

"Thank you for your kindness.", Firentis and the other three raised their glasses together.

But now, their eyes were shining.

Kant's words were undoubtedly a stimulant, which shocked them instantly.

Granted with land and the castle was equivalent to becoming a noble. Although among them, for example, Firentis was already a noble, he was still inferior to the those noble who truly controlled a certain area and a castle. That was what a true noble should be.

They couldn't help but be excited!

While they were eating, a charming personal maid walked over and gracefully laid down beside Kant's ear, and a faint virgin fragrance came from her, the voice whispered in Kant's ear, "Lord Kant, Mr. Borg and his old butler have woken up in the room. Would you like to invite them to come down and have breakfast together?"

"No, bring them breakfast."

Kant directly denied it.

After pondering for a moment, he raised his head and ordered his maid, "Bring them three meals a day. Ask the servant to invite them to rest in the room. If there are no accidents, it's best not to leave the corridor."

"Yes, I understand.", the maid smiled and left.

The faint fragrance disappeared into the distance.

Kant's heart palpitated slightly. His 16-year-old body had indeed reached the stage of puberty.

Taking a sip from his wine glass, Kant regained his composure.

Across the long table, Firentis guessed the reason for the maid's arrival and said, "Is it that guy called Borg?"

"That's right.", Kant nodded.

"Please be careful,", Firentis suggested. "Lord Kant, he can't gain our trust yet. It's best to limit his range of activities. We can't let him find out the ins and outs of our castle."

"If he runs around, send someone to kill him,", Rolf said fiercely. "A spy is a rat!"

However, this sentence made Bunduk glance at him with dissatisfaction.

But Rolf's words made sense.

"I have already restricted his range of activities and placed him under house arrest in his room."

Kant nodded. "I will meet him in the afternoon and ask him to leave with you.". After a pause, Kant looked at Bunduk and Rolf, he said solemnly, "Be careful to the post I have appointed. At the moment, we cannot afford to be so extravagant that we fail. If anything goes wrong, we will fall into an abyss of misery."

"Yes, I will do my best."

Bunduk and Rolf immediately stood up, put down the knives and forks in their hands, and bowed solemnly.

Kant stretched out his hand and gestured for them to sit down. "You must be 100% responsible for it."

"Yes!", the two of them answered solemnly and sat down.

"And Manid."

Kant turned his head to look at Manid, and said with a solemn expression, "Arrange this Borg well. Give him 5,000 great silver coins. I think this money is enough to save some of their family's current decline."

5,000 great silver coins was equivalent to nearly a year's basic tax revenue in Lionheart City.

It was definitely a huge amount of money in the Dukedom of Leo!

It was absolutely no problem to save the family that had fallen into decline. Although it could not bring back the dead, it could prolong the period of bankruptcy. They could still struggle to sell some goods, reduce the scale of business, and survive so that they would not become a poor family, there was no problem of doing so.

According to Borg, their family's business completely relied on the fleet of the Resniston River, helping them to operate and sell goods. Their annual net profit was only 2,000 great silver coins.

Although they had lost the fleet, with Kant's investment, 5,000 great silver coins were enough to stabilize the current situation.

"Understood."

Manid thought for a moment and nodded.

Kant had considered enough. In terms of investment, this huge sum of money was enough.

However, Manid still proposed his own suggestion. "Lord Kant, we should perhaps send people to follow this Borg. If he gets our investment and absconds, we will still be at a disadvantage."

"There's no need."

Kant narrowed his eyes slightly. "He will not do that if he controls a new trade that is comparable to the table salt trade."

Manid had just returned from the Stone Pass. He did not know that Kant had already planned to hand over the sugar trade to Borg, he could not help but wonder, "If we lose the rights of supervision, it is equivalent to raising an enemy. After all, although our cooperation of interests is firm, it is also too fragile. Once he controls the interests, he might unwilling to become our puppet."

"He must become our puppet."

Kant opened his mouth and said with a smile, "It is not easy to make sugar cubes with honey on a large scale." After a pause, Kant said in a deep voice, "Moreover, the core of the sugar workshop, those date palm, only exists in the Oasis Lookout throughout this world."

"I see.", Manid widened his eyes slightly. With his business mind, he instantly understood.

This was the advantage of a monopoly.

Just like table salt, it was once monopolized by the dwarves for a very high profit.

Now Kant not only had the salt mines in the desert, but also the date palm tree, which was not available in this world. It was equivalent to monopolizing the raw materials used to make this extremely sweet candy, and the profit would not be low.

As long as Borg came into contact with this trade, he would definitely not be able to leave.

There was no date palm tree in this world!

At least in Kant's impression, when he carefully recalled, there had never been such a tree plant in this world!

This was also Kant's defense against Borg.

Sugar cubes required a mixture of honey, date palm powder, and fried flour.

The whole thing was similar to cake cutting.

These date palm sugar cubes were durable and extremely sweet. Not only could they be used as seasoning, but they could also be eaten directly as a dessert. Compared to the nobles of the Dukedom of Leo, they still ate bread with honey or made simple desserts with fruits, date palm candies were even more attractive to the tongues and stomachs of these noble families!

Borg's pledge of allegiance could not be unlimited.

After all, he was not one of his own people like Firentis who came from the continent of Caradia. In the eyes of Kant, his trust level could not even be compared to that of a commoner.

Just like now, he was not qualified to have breakfast with Kant.

Perhaps Kant could choose to trust him after some performance, but it would never be possible to truly accept Borg as a core member. It was because people's hearts would change. Without the guaranteed loyalty from the system, Kant could not trust anyone at all, it was even more impossible to let these natives to have access to the core secrets.

The wariness of a traveler was always from the heart and soul.

Just like a thief, using an excuse to enter a stranger's home and always had the mind of avoiding being discovered.

It was almost time for finishing the breakfast.

The breakfast had basically been wiped out, leaving only a little residue.

At this moment.

On Kant's retina, a dialog box instantly popped up.

[Ding... As the morning sun rise, a new week begins.]

[Income: you collect 2,600 denars in Drondheim (village)]

[Expenditure: you pay 16,287 denars to the entire army.]

This was a notification from the system.

The crisp sound of metal coins colliding with each other was like wind chimes colliding with each other.

In the end, Kant's savings balance was only less than 3,000 denars.

After all the castle-level construction, his savings were finally in trouble again after this military expenditure. This point, let alone next week's military expenditure, even purchasing some items from the Reyvadin caravan was not enough at all. If there was no denar replenishment afterward, Kant would probably be bankrupt now.

"Just wait for Joslin to arrive."

Kant sighed lightly.

He was already prepared to see the bottom of the denar.

Fortunately, he could still sell some of the inventory in the warehouse.

For example, various honey and date palm products, sugar cubes. It was said that this kind of material was not cheap even in Caradia. It could be said to be goods on par with salt.

In addition, there were other miscellaneous items.

For example, elemental gemstones, various harvested crops, and war-damaged surplus goods could all be sold at a good price.

If it did not work out, Kant also planned to sell the sun disk to Joslin.

After all, it was made of gold and was within the scope of the system's purchase.

The door of the council hall was opened.

A Swadian knight quickly walked in and reported, "Lord Kant, Mr. Joslin from Reyvadin is leading his trade caravan into the castle and into the grocery store."

"Coming.", Kant smiled and waved his hand. "Go and invite Mr. Joslin in."

"Yes.", the knight turned around and moved.

Kant instructed both Bunduk and Rolf at the same time, "Go and prepare. Attend the farewell banquet at noon, and each of you will go to your own appointed defense area. Don't let down my trust and expectations of you."

"We will do our best!", Bunduk and Rolf nodded.

"Lord, I will continue to patrol the city wall."

Seeing that he had nothing else to do, Firentis said goodbye and prepared to leave.

"Okay.", Kant nodded. "Go.", he also told Firentis, "Remind Bunduk and Rolf. Tell them the things that need to be noted, be more detailed and don't hide anything."

Obviously, Kant understood the enmity between them, so he reminded them.

"Don't worry.", Firentis nodded.

He turned around and left with Bunduk and Rolf. They were both combatants and were not good at internal affairs and economics. Instead, they felt that the conversation between Manid and the leaders of the trade caravan was a little boring, it was better to take this opportunity to make a detailed

introduction of the current situation, so that these two new companions would understand what they should and shouldn't do.

Of course, the last sentence was Firentis's idea of Rolf.

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Chapter 222: Loan From the Trade Caravan

After receiving the summons, Joslin arranged the trade caravan and quickly walked into the council hall.

At the same time, his eyes were filled with amazement as he bowed to Kant. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Lord Kant. I didn't expect that your estate has already been built into such a magnificent castle. I'm really proud of your achievements."

"It will be better in the future, Joslin.", Kant smiled to express his welcome. "I'm also very happy to see you come. You should know that I'm very short of denar at the moment."

"That's a little straightforward, Lord Kant.", Joslin shrugged awkwardly.

"Hahaha."

Kant laughed a little self-deprecatingly. "I'll sell everything that can be sold in my castle warehouse now. Otherwise, I won't have any military expenses for the next month."

"Is it that serious?", Joslin was slightly stunned.

"Of course.", Kant was also somewhat helpless. "The cost of building this castle is not cheap."

"So that's the case."

Joslin sighed and said solemnly to Kant, "Lord, I will calculate the price of the goods according to the market price. You won't suffer any losses. Please rest assured."

"Yes, please.", Kant nodded.

After a pause, he asked Kant, "How do you calculate the price of those elemental gems and gold?"

Kant had quite a number of elemental gems at the moment.

When he was not in "Dronnheim", Firentis would summon elemental giants every week.

The elemental gems produced after killing the giants almost filled up the small box.

Currently, Kant had a total of 36 earth elemental gemstones and 12 water elemental gemstones.

Joslin also understood these exquisite gemstones that were damaged by the arrows. He lowered his head slightly and estimated in his mind for a moment before raising his head and saying, "I can buy these defective gemstones at 500 denars each."

"Then these 48 elemental gems can bring in a profit of 24,000 denars?"

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly. There was a hint of joy in the depths of his eyes.

"That's right.", Joslin nodded.

“The price of these elemental gems is very generous.”, Kant’s heart was moved. Perhaps the elemental giants that were produced every week could become the source of the denars in the future, adding a way to obtain the denar!

However, Joslin reminded him, “Lord Kant, I don’t recommend that you sell these elemental gemstones to the public.”

“I remember that you once said the same thing.”

Kant frowned.

Joslin had indeed said these words, but the problem was that he was currently short of money.

If he did not sell these elemental gemstones, the entire administrative system of “Drondheim” Castle would probably deteriorate. He would not be able to pay for the maintenance for the large troop of soldiers, and there would be a lot of soldiers escaped and disbanded.

The army was Kant’s foundation!

Manid also spoke to Joslin, “Currently, the financial revenue is lacking. We can only exchange the elemental gemstones and the sun disc for denar.”

“Although I don’t understand, these elemental gemstones and rare items forged from gold are really not recommended to be sold.”

Joslin’s tone was grave.

After hesitating for a moment, he suggested to Kant, “Perhaps some scholar can analyze the power of these elemental gemstones. If it’s a legendary mage, he might be able to use the power of these elemental gemstones. It won’t be to the extent that they would only be used as decorations on the Continent of Caradia. Their effects would be much greater.”

“A mage can use the power of these elemental gemstones?”

Kant’s pupils shrank. This was really an unexpected news.

However, when he thought of his current lack of money, he smiled bitterly and said, “I can’t help it. I’m very short of money right now. Without denar, I can’t maintain the army.”

“If you’re short of money, Lord Kant, perhaps I have a way.”

After pondering for a moment, Joslin opened his mouth.

“What way?”, Kant asked.

“I can lend you a loan.”, Joslin’s expression was solemn and serious, he said to Kant, “I can provide a loan service between 10,000 denars and 100,000 denars. The repayment period is one month. Of course, on top of the principal of the loan, I will charge an additional 20% interest.”

“20% interest?”, Kant raised his eyebrows slightly. “This interest is quite high.”

“Please understand me.”

Joslin lowered his head apologetically, but his expression was still solemn as he said, "This is the current capital of the trade caravan. Although Reyvadin forbids external loans during a daily business journey, for you, Lord Kant, I want to help you tide over this predicament temporarily, there is no problem for that. I'm guess even King Yarogelk would agree."

"Oh, is that so?", Kant's face was calm, but his eyes flickered.

What Joslin said moved him.

Although it was 20% interest, a one-month repayment deadline was completely achievable for Kant.

However, Kant still turned to look at Manid, who was beside him. He gave a curious look this business elite. "Manid, what do you think of Mr. Joslin's suggestion?"

"Yes.", Manid nodded solemnly.

"That's good."

Since Manid had expressed his agreement, Kant did not have any concerns.

However, in order to ensure that his side's interests were maximized, Kant asked Manid, "Based on the current situation, how much denar do you think we should borrow?"

"If it's possible, at most.", Maind said, "100,000 denars."

"100,000 denars."

Kant frowned slightly and nodded, "Then 100,000 denars!"

"I will transfer these loans to your account properly.", Joslin nodded and surprisingly said a somewhat modern term, just like a banker.

On Kant's retina, the dialog box then popped up.

[Ding... system prompt]

[You will be loaning 100,000 denars from the Kingdom of Vaegirs for a period of one month. In addition to the principal repayment upon deadline, there will be a 20% interest of 20,000 denars.]

[Yes/No?]

This was the dialog box that popped up from the system. It could be seen that this loan had been recognized by the system.

Kant, on the other hand, was slightly stunned.

He suddenly thought of a MOD that had once been popular in the original version — the bank patch.

It was just like the current situation.

Not only could one save and withdraw money, but players could also borrow money when they were short of money. At the same time, they could also lend and invest when they had a lot of money. It was extremely suitable for the patch series MOD in the real world. He did not expect that it would also be integrated into the golden finger by the system.

“Confirm the loan!”

Kant immediately nodded in agreement.

Along with the crisp sound of metal coins colliding with each other, the balance of the deposit soared.

[Balance: 102,630 denars]

“Happy cooperation.”

Joslin nodded respectfully at this time and said to Kant, “I believe that you will use these loans to quickly earn enough principal and interest to complete the magnificent transformation. I believe that very much.”

“Thank you for your help, Joslin.”, Kant nodded with a smile.

“It’s just a small amount of help.”

Joslin appeared very modest.

Manid smiled at Joslin and asked him, “Mr. Joslin, you have been the leader of the trade caravan in Reyvadin for many years. I wonder if you want to have a better development?”

“Huh?”, Joslin was slightly stunned. “Better development?”

In fact, Kant also looked at Manid in a daze, not understanding what he meant.

Manid smiled and explained, “Lord Kant has two trade caravans, but he lacks people like you, Mr. Joslin, who know how to do business and lead the trade caravan.”

“That’s right, that’s true.”, Kant thought about it, but he nodded his head.

Joslin’s talent in business was not bad.

Although he could not compare to Manid, leading the trade caravan to various cities was not a problem for him.

Manid wanted to recruit talents for Kant.

As the lord, Kant also looked forward to the talents joining him. He said sincerely, “Joslin, I am very short of talents in business. If you can join, I think it will relieve a lot of my pressure.”

“Is that so?”, Joslin’s face was slightly stunned, but his eyes were flickering. He was indeed moved.

This was the land of miracles.

A place that everyone in the entire Continent of Caradia wanted to come to.

After swallowing his saliva, Joslin still stabilized the emotional ripples in his heart, he said solemnly to Kant, “Lord Kant, please allow me to explain this matter to King Yarogelk. After all, I am still the leader of the Reyvadin Caravan. If I were to rashly leave my post during this business trip, I think it would be an extremely irresponsible thing to do.”

“I understand.”, Kant smiled and said, “It is good that you are willing to help me.”

“Of course, I am willing to accept your invitation, Lord Kant!”

Joslin looked at Kant and at Manid at the same time. He stood up very solemnly and bowed, he thanked him with the most ceremonious manner, “This is the land of miracles. After I have arranged for the daily handover this week, I am willing to rush to the castle on the second week to join your business team.”

“That’s good. When the time comes, Manid, I’ll let you help Joslin get started as soon as possible.”

Kant smiled and arranged for Manid.

“Don’t worry.”, Manid nodded, “Mr. Joslin is a dutiful leader of the trade caravan.”

In the entire Continent of Caradia, being the leader of a trade caravan was enough to show his ability.

And Joslin was even discharged from the army by the Vaegir knights.

He was quite talented in martial arts and business, and he had a natural sense of certain dangers. Even if he encountered danger, he could calmly handle it and perfectly overcome the danger.

Whether it was to let him lead a team to the Continent of Caradia, or to lead a random trade caravan, even if he went to the Stone Pass to carry out the table salt trade, he would be able to do it excellently.

Manid believed in Joslin.

It was precisely because of this that he wanted to rope Joslin to Kant’s side and provide the necessary help for Kant’s rapid development of business. After all, there was a trade caravan that could go to the Continent of Caradia or other MOD worlds, they would bring a good amount of fortune. Being a merchant was an extremely profitable way to make money!

The three of them chatted happily.

However, Kant still remembered Joslin’s words.

He turned his head slightly and instructed the maid, “Send all the elemental gemstones in my room to the apprentice dormitory on the top floor. Tell them that if possible, please let them study these powers.”

“Yes, Lord.”

The maid nodded and immediately turned around to deal with it.

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Chapter 223: Research Of Mage Apprentices

The maid quickly sent a box full of elemental gems to the dormitory on the top floor.

These otaku mage apprentices did not have many hobbies. Studying the essence of magic was what they were passionate about, just like the graduate students who loved to study. They worked extremely hard.

In the world of the Enfath Empire, it was the world of the high magic MOD, the wind of war!

It could be said that it was the most difficult world to play among the “Mount & Blade” MOD.

All kinds of spells, divine spell, innate skills, as well as all kinds of races and special monsters were constantly emerging. Just by relying on these apprentices who had only mastered the basic principle of spells, they were equivalent to low-level cannon fodder in that world.

It was no wonder that they worked so hard, almost as if they were ascetics. If they did not work hard, it was equivalent to suicide!

The Enfath Empire was especially heavy on military force.

Even if they were mage apprentices, before they had received systematic training, they could not leave their masters.

At that time, they were still called mage students.

Only after they had learned all the conventional spell knowledge could they be called mage apprentices.

Therefore, they could assist their instructors in conducting spell experiments.

Otherwise, if they knew nothing about spells and was vague about the concepts and theories of spells, those mages or great mages who acted as mentors would probably fly into a rage and kick out all these mage apprentices who could not achieve anything and could not do anything. Only the students who could be trusted could participate.

Although mage apprentices had the title of apprentices, they had already finished their studies.

They had the ability to protect themselves even on the battlefield.

Now, Kant had let these mage apprentices to study and analyze the elemental gems. It was obviously the right choice. They also urgently needed examples to analyze and study the magic rules of this world.

There were already seven mage apprentices in the mage dormitory.

When they saw these elemental gems, their eyes immediately lit up.

There were all sorts of experimental equipment reserved in the dormitory. They were all the standard equipment of the Enfath Empire. The mage apprentices could directly carry out spell experiments, allowing them to immediately enter into diligent research.

They could be said to be familiar with magic research and self-experimentation.

As magic power stimulated the elemental gems.

In the mage dormitory, light yellow and light blue light flashed from time to time within the glass-inlaid windows. It was extremely strange and mysterious. At the same time, it was accompanied by faint spatial fluctuations, causing the twenty Vaegir marksman stationed on the top floor next to them to look over, their eyes filled with fear.

Abilities that were beyond their knowledge were all mysterious and extraordinary powers.

However, it was on the first floor of the council hall. As time passed, the Sun had already risen into the sky, and it was right in the middle.

11:30 am.

The banquet in the council hall began.

Not only Firentis and the others were invited, but the leader of the trade caravan, Joslin, and the other two leaders of the trade caravan who belonged to Kant, as well as the 10 Swadian knights who had fought valiantly in the past battles and had made meritorious contributions, and 10 Mamlukes, who attended as invited gentlemen.

Although the Swadian knight and Mamluke were troop class, they were the noble gentlemen of the Kingdom of Swadia and the Sarrand Sultanate, and did not wear full armor, but simply wore casual clothes, which gave them an elegant demeanor.

The banquet was very large and could be said to be the largest noble banquet held by Kant.

Borg and his old butler were also invited.

This was a farewell banquet.

Bunduk and Rolf were going to lead their troops to their respective defense areas.

At the same time, Borg was going to leave.

His mission was to return to the East County as Kant's spy.

In the future, there would be a continuous support from "Drondheim" Castle to Borg so that his family could overcome the difficulties. At the same time, he would develop his own power in the East County territory and provide all kinds of secret information for Kant to intervene in the Dukedom of Leo in the future or providing necessary help.

Kant had paid a great price to invest in Borg.

5,000 great silver coins had been handed over to Borg.

At the same time, there was a trade cooperation agreement signed between the two sides.

In the Dukedom of Leo, it was roughly estimated that the price was 20 great silver coins for a bag of date palm candy. Kant sold it to Borg for 10 great silver coins, which was equal to a 50% discount. As for how Borg would sell it in the future, it was up to him, Kant and Oasis Lookout did not have many restrictions on him. Kant only needed Borg to send some information back to him during the monthly transactions.

However, when Kant sent spies into the Dukedom of Leo or the East County territory to develop secret forces, Borg had to help. Otherwise, the cooperation between the two sides would automatically be dissolved. He and his family members would also be on Kant's assassination list.

Under the temptation of benefits and the threat of force, Borg had no choice but to cooperate.

This was the only way he could choose.

If he did not cooperate, Kant would definitely let the soldiers kill him.

In fact, even if Borg returned to the Dukedom of Leo, he would have to accept the fact that his family would be bankrupt. Everyone would become a pauper with nothing, that was much worse than death.

Borg simply chose to cooperate.

When he came to the Nahrin Desert, he saw the castle on the Oasis Lookout.

Borg understood that he had found a new opportunity. Moreover, after seizing this opportunity in his cell, he no longer had the idea of being a spy for Viscount Wayne. He had the confidence to let his family rise again!

After controlling the extremely sweet sugar trade, why would his family still go bankrupt?

Absolutely Not!

After the banquet ended, Borg set off together with Bunduk and Rolf.

He and his old butler was very satisfied!

At the same time, he was astonished by Baron Kant's military strength, and he was even more certain of his cooperation. As for whether he would betray Kant or not, Kant had warned him beforehand that if he chose to betray, his entire family would be assassinated. Borg had a bottom line in his heart after that, he did not have any single thought of betrayal.

This was a blatant threat. Kant did not hide his determination to assassinate anyone.

Borg also believed in the authenticity of Kant's words.

Just like now.

Manid and his 30 camels formed a camel team and were heading to the stone pass for the table salt trade.

They were accompanied by 30 Sarrandian horsemen as guards.

The 10 horsemen were Borg's personal guards. They followed him from the small path in the Senwaya Range, bypassing the Stone Pass, and bypassing the noble's eyes of the north and east county through the hidden mountain paths. These horsemen would guard Borg's family and help him solve his future problems, as well as act as monitors.

These 10 knight-level Sarrandian horsemen made Borg's heart tremble. He didn't dare to have any thoughts of betrayal. After all, ordinary noble didn't have the capital to recruit these powerful horsemen!

Before they reached the posthouse, both sides separated.

After all, there were many people around the posthouse. If they were discovered by spies, they would have to deal with these troubles.

Manid still followed the usual route to the stone pass.

On the back of the single-humped camel, there were bags of fine white salt. Each trade brought back 2,000 great silver coins or resources that were urgently needed in the Oasis Lookout.

This was an trade line that could not be concealed.

At the same time, it was also an obvious sentry that attracted many gazes.

However, any spies and merchants who went to the posthouse and rested for a short period of time could not get close to the camel caravan. This was because the 20 Sarrandian horsemen would not be polite. If they did not listen to the advice, they would be whipped. If the other party drew their swords, these horsemen would charge forward without fear, displaying the valiant combat strength of a level 4 cavalry!

Ordinary merchants and guards were unable to contend against these Sarrandian horsemen. Moreover, they were in the desert where the horseman was most adept at. If they caused some unpleasant incidents, they were just simply looking for trouble.

It was simple for Bunduk.

Ten Mamlukes would escort him to “Aaron” village at the periphery of the Senwaya Range.

When they arrived, James would assist them with administrative matters.

In fact, Rolf’s burden was heavier.

In order to complete the patrol mission arranged by Kant and prevent large numbers of enemies from infiltrating, Rolf brought out a total of 140 original and newly recruited desert bandits in the castle.

After heading to the posthouse, they contacted the 40 original desert bandits who stationed over there. All of them had 180 people, which was almost equivalent to a medium-sized cavalry team. Moreover, their combat strength was relatively strong, and they were good at running and attacking in the desert.

In a harsh environment, only these bandits could patrol the desert.

Kant was worried that a strong force might appear.

He even specially arranged for Rolf to have 50 Sarrandian horsemen as the main assault force. If they encountered enemies that the desert bandits and light cavalries could not contend with, they would have these heavy cavalries charge directly and destroy anyone who dared to step into the desert and the intruders who came to their estate.

After all, the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo would definitely not just send some spies. If they knew that spies could not even get close to the Oasis Lookout, it was likely that various “Bandit” forces would appear in the Nahrin Desert. These vicious dogs that were secretly raised by them would come in handy at this time.

Kant had a deep understanding of this.

Although the desert bandits were all bandits, their equipment was still poor, and their numbers were also low.

If they were to engage in a battle with the dark forces from the Dukedom of Leo, the outcome would not be one-sided. There would definitely be casualties, or worst, they might even encounter enemies that they could not deal with.

If they encountered some shameless noble who directly send army troops to disguise themselves into bandits, that would be even more tricky to handle.

Therefore, these 50 Sarrandian horsemen were very timely in providing support.

When everything was arranged properly.

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At dusk, the maids and peasant women had already cleaned up the council hall.

There weren't many traces of the banquet.

A maid knocked on Kant's door and reported, "My Lord, the mages in the dormitory have discovered a few secrets about elemental gems and spells, and they hope that you can go over and inspect their research results."

"Okay.", Kant nodded. "I understand."

It was only the afternoon.

He was about to rest, but he did not expect the progress of the research to be so fast.

Originally, Kant thought that these mage apprentices would need at least a few weeks to research and analyze the elemental gemstones. Now, they did it in less than 12 hours, the results were out of his expectations.

After putting on his clothes, the sleepiness from the lunch break also disappeared.

Kant planned to go and take a look.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 224: The Magic Experiment That Went Wrong

In the apprentice dormitory, the number of mage apprentices had also increased from five to seven.

These were the results of last week's and this week's recruitment.

Kant pushed the door open and entered the dormitory. This seemed to be a self-enclosed space. Seven mage apprentices were gathered around at the table in the middle. On the table were a few elemental gemstones that were still emitting a faint light.

Seeing Kant enter, he hurriedly bowed and greeted, "My lord."

"Mm.", Kant nodded. "Well done."

"You flatter me. We are only carrying out the experiment according to the knowledge we had learnt."

The leading mage apprentice slightly bent his back, at the same time, he pointed at the elemental gemstones on the round table and introduced, "We found that these gemstones contain rich earth elements and water elements. Then, according to the conventional experiment method, using magic to form a pulse, we successfully stimulated the elemental power within these elemental gemstones."

"Well, this is really amazing.", Kant nodded.

His eyes swept over the elemental gemstones that were still emitting a faint light. He narrowed his eyes slightly, and this made him think.

He thought of the various faint lights that appeared in the eye sockets of the elemental giants.

This kind of faint light represented life.

Or rather, it represented a being that was able to move and think. It was this kind of faint light that indicated that the elemental gemstones had been stimulated, allowing these elemental giants to form their own unique way of living.

Different from flesh and blood, a different type of elemental life form!

Kant frowned slightly.

Kant asked the seven mage apprentices, "Are there any other developments regarding the elemental gemstones that have been activated so far?". He paused, his tone was grave as he said, "What I mean is, other than the faint light that can be emitted so far, can these elemental gemstones bring us any beneficial effects?"

Just by emitting a faint light and activating the elements was not what Kant wanted to see.

He wanted to see the real results of the research.

"Yes."

The leading mage apprentice nodded, he reported affirmatively, "According to our research findings, it may be possible to use magic power to stimulate the elemental power contained in the elemental gemstones, thus forming effective energy and stimulating some magic items that require energy. Of course, this still requires further calculation. After all, we do not have any magic items for us to carry out experiments. This is a problem that has troubled our research progress."

"Magic items.", Kant pondered for a moment. "I can provide them."

"That's great.", the apprentice immediately nodded in surprise. "If there are magic items, we can directly carry out the next step of the experiment!"

"Yes.", Kant nodded and instructed the mages beside him. "Go and tell the marksmen outside the door to take down the golden disc on the top of the large bell tower and send it here for the magic experiment."

"Yes.", the mage apprentice immediately nodded and walked out to make arrangements.

Soon, the golden disc was taken down and transported into the dormitory.

The two Vaegir marksmen carried it together and carefully placed it on the round table in the middle.

The golden disc shone with a golden halo along with the light.

Within the sacred sun pattern, mysterious energy was still flowing within it. With the golden light visible to the naked eye, it flickered within the dense and mysterious sacred patterns, reflecting some source of power.

The power of the once Golden Holy City still existed even after thousands of years.

It was just that when everyone looked at the sun disc, they no longer had the respect they once had.

Instead, there was an experiment that was like a blasphemy to it!

For research, the mage apprentices were rational.

And the mage apprentices, who had grasped the foundation of magic and obtained the magic power, they only had respect for the once magnificent power, and did not have the fanatical faith for the so-called gods.

This was a rational study.

The sun disc was fixed, and the magic equipment inlaid with ten elemental gems was ready.

There were five earth elements and five water elements each.

The seven mage apprentices leaned on the two sides of the round table, the magic staffs in their hands slightly extended forward and aimed at the elemental gems that had been fixed on the magic equipment. They softly chanted an unknown incantation, which appeared with some mysterious rhythm, the pale yellow and pale blue light expanded, and there were even a few pulses that struck the gold-forged round plate directly.

The energy quickly washed away the sacred sun pattern carved on the round plate. It even formed a yellow and blue light, filling up the dent of the sacred sun pattern.

And it filled up more and more until it was full.

“What’s going on...”

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly, and his heart beat slightly faster.

He seemed to have sensed that something was wrong. As the sacred sun pattern was filled up, an even greater power began to spread in the golden disc. He could even see the data flow on the surface of the sacred sun pattern!

“The energy is overloading!”

The leading apprentice exclaimed.

“What?”, Kant was so angry that he laughed. He glared at the apprentice and said, “Is this the magic experiment that created from your so-called magic theory?”

“I’m sorry, my lord... we... are just apprentices...”

The leading apprentice’s eyes were filled with horror.

However, he still said to Kant, “My lord, we overestimated our ability. The energy produced now has completely communicated with this magic item, but we don’t understand the reason. But in order to ensure your safety, please leave the dormitory quickly. Perhaps this place is no longer safe!”

“Damn it!”, Kant clenched his fists, his eyes filled with anger.

Although these seven mage apprentices had caused a big mess, they were still his troop class. He was the one who had confirmed the beginning of this experiment, so he also had his own responsibility. He could not help but remind them, “You all pay attention to your safety!”

“We will... do our best... to make up... to make up for...”

That mage apprentice gritted his teeth and held on.

However, before he could finish his words, the data flow on the sun disk instantly scattered into small cracks. A golden light shot out instantly, carrying yellow and blue light, flying out of the window and disappeared.

At the same time, a sound that sounded like metal trembling also appeared on the sun disk.

“Hum –”

There was continuous buzzing in their ears.

The metallic tremor reverberated throughout the student dormitory.

The people around the round table, including Kant, felt as if their heads had sunk into the sound waves. They suddenly started to feel dizzy. At the same time, a nauseating feeling appeared in their throats because of this dizziness.

It made them want to retch in during their dizziness.

Fortunately, this sudden metallic noise disappeared very quickly.

However, it was followed by the sound of crashing to the ground.

Seven mage apprentices fell to the ground on their knees because they did not have strong bodies. The food that they had for lunch was thrown all over the ground.

However, the two Vaegir marksmen were still barely in their status.

Despite feeling dizzy, they still forced their way over, wanting to support their Lord Kant.

“There’s no need.”

Kant stretched out his hand, rejecting their support.

Data flowed in his eyes, and the surface of his skin seemed to be covered with a special layer of gauze.

This was the protection of the system.

Just now, when the metallic trill suddenly appeared, Kant had indeed been affected by it and could not help but want to retch, but the data that came from the depths of his soul spread out, clearing away the dizziness in his head. He able to return to normal state, so he did not suffer too much damage.

“I... I’m sorry... Lord.”

The seven mage apprentices also recovered, but at this time, they stood by the side with their heads lowered, wiping the filth at the corners of their mouths, and even their voices became softer.

“Remember today’s mistake,” Kant reprimanded.

But thinking that he only had these seven mage apprentices, he could not help but sigh. “It’s good that there are no accidents.”

Kant couldn't accept the fact that someone was injured or killed because of this.

He didn't die on the battlefield.

Instead, he died in the accident of this magic experiment.

It was really depressing.

Even Kant himself felt somewhat helpless. Except for when he personally led a team to fight against the enemy and experienced such a critical moment when he came to the Oasis Lookout. Ever since the construction of the "Drondheim" fortress, he had never been this close to death, which made his heart beat faster.

Even the expedition army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane did not make Kant excited.

But he also did not intend to punish these mage apprentices.

There was nothing he could do.

In the future, he would have to rely on these mage apprentices to conduct research and analysis on his extraordinary power. He could not order them to have their heads killed just because of this accident. Kant could not do that.

Looking at the regretful expressions of the seven mage apprentices, Kant also understood that they had probably remembered this lesson.

"Clean up the room."

However, Kant did not say anything more. He casually reminded them and left with the two Vaegir marksmen. At this time, it was the right thing to let them reflect on themselves.

Although there was no punishment, it did not mean that Kant was not angry.

This indeed put his life in danger.

He did not want to stay in this filthy and rotten dormitory either.

However, just as he walked out of the dormitory, a Vaegir marksman quickly walked over. With a surprised look on his face, he pointed to the north and shouted at Kant, "My lord, look, north, is that a dark cloud?"

"What dark cloud?", Kant turned his head, but his eyes instantly widened.

Just at the horizon in the north, a dark cloud-like weather phenomena was surging towards them, it blotted out the sky and covered the sun. It was really like a storm cloud in the sea!

Kant's eyes widened, and a thought flashed through his mind. At the same time, as the dark shadow that blotted out the sky pounced towards them, he turned his head and shouted, "It's a sandstorm!"

The strong wind whistled past and blew Kant's hair.

The linen clothes on his body were fluttering!

“Sound the alarm!”

Kant opened his mouth and a large amount of sand entered his mouth.

The strong smell of earth made him cough, but he still covered his face, he ordered angrily, “Everyone, immediately take care of the livestock, then enter the house and the arrow tower to avoid the sandstorm, block the doors and windows, and wait for the bell to sound when it’s over. You are not allowed to leave the room until it’s over!”

“Yes!”, Vaegir marksman obeyed and quickly moved.

In a short moment, the strong wind whistled, bringing countless dust and sand particles with it. The originally clean and refreshing air was now so gray that it could not be seen clearly.

The most terrifying weather in the desert, the sandstorm was about to arrive!

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 225: The Sandstorm That Swept Across the Land

“Dong-dong-dong-dong-”

The bronze bell was rung, sounding like an emergency bell right before a war.

The peasants who were originally in the agricultural area and the livestock area had already started running towards the castle. However, they did not forget to bring their livestock in to avoid the terrifying sandstorm.

Although they did not have the strength, they were not fools.

To be able to survive the chaotic situation on the Continent of Caradia showed that they were smart.

With such a strange weather, many people were prepared before the strong wind blew. They pulled their camels and sand grouse, as well as the military horses into the stables, and then moved towards the inner-city wall. When the strong wind at the beginning of the sandstorm blew over, they almost done with the preparation.

These peasant farmers had time to fix the water diversion channel made of date palm tree trunks on the roof. At the same time, they cut off the water flow in the water tower to prevent the water diversion channel from being blown away by the strong wind.

As for the wheat and flax that had just sprouted in the farmland, there was no way to move them.

There were the palm leaves with small fruits on the date palm tree. They were also swayed wantonly by the sandstorm, as if they were going to be torn off from the tree trunk.

The power of the sandstorm was like a tsunami along the coast or a landslide in the mountains.

If it was not handled properly, it would cause huge losses!

However, the losses that Kant had caused were already huge enough. After this sandstorm was over, most of his agricultural area would be destroyed, and he would have to start all over again.

“Damn it!”

Kant gritted his teeth and swept his gaze in the direction of the agricultural area, but the raging sandstorm blocked his vision.

Dust and gravel were everywhere, filling up the sky.

The whistling gale even began to sweep up larger grains of gravel, causing slight pain when it hit people's skin.

This was a signal that the real sandstorm was approaching.

The distance was very close.

"Lord Kant, quickly enter the council hall to hide from the sandstorm!"

After Firentis arranged the defense of the troops on the city wall, he had already arrived at the top floor of the council hall.

Looking at the gray sky in the distance, Firentis looked anxious and said to Kant solemnly, "I once heard that there would be a terrifying sandstorm in the Sarrand Desert, but I didn't expect that there would be one in the Nahrin Desert as well."

"It should be said that there would be sandstorms in any desert," Kant added.

However, he still followed Firentis and quickly walked into the council hall, temporarily using the heavy stone castle to avoid the sandstorm.

Although the sandstorm was terrifying, it could not destroy the stone walls and blockhouses.

Inside the council hall of the stone castle, the maids also worked together to close the windows. Thanks to the military structure, they only needed to close the wooden boards that were embedded with iron sheets and nails, and the sandstorm would be completely blocked outside. The wind could not blow into the stone castle at all, allowing them to enjoy a moment of peace here.

"Will the watchtower be destroyed by the strong wind?"

Kant sat in his seat. His brows were slightly furrowed, but he still appeared to be worried.

The large watchtower was a full 40 meters tall.

Although the watchtower was usually the highest point, in this sandstorm, it was also the first point that was affected by the strong wind and sandstorm.

Firentis comforted him, "No, Lord Kant. The watchtower is made of stone and is half a meter thick. Unless there is an earthquake, no matter how strong the wind is, it will not be able to destroy the watchtower."

"I hope so.", Kant sighed.

"But Lord Kant."

Firentis frowned and said with some doubt, "This sandstorm came suddenly. It is very surprising."

"Yes.", Kant nodded.

Logically speaking, the appearance of a sandstorm would also have some meteorological anomalies.

Just like the halo of the Sun before a heavy rain.

The oppressive dark clouds before the storm.

However, this sandstorm did not have any unusual circumstances. Instead, it appeared out of thin air. It really caught them off guard. Even if there were no casualties at the moment, it was still very surprising.

Kant was also surprised because according to his memory, there had never been a sandstorm in the Nahrin Desert.

The records of the Academy were not wrong.

There was a historical record of hundreds of years and there was no record of the sandstorm phenomenon in the Nahrin Desert at all.

It was just a desolate forbidden area of civilization.

“This is really...”

Kant muttered to himself and lowered his head. “An accident.”

However, he immediately raised his head and thought of the accident that happened when he was in the apprentice’s dormitory, watching the seven mage apprentices carry out their magic experiments. It seemed that it was due to that golden stream of light shot out of the window and disappeared into the horizon.

In less than ten minutes, the sandstorm began.

“Could it be because of this?”

Kant clenched his teeth.

Firentis also noticed that Kant seemed to know something and could not help but ask, “What did you find, Lord Kant?”

Kant’s heart was racing, and a palpitation made his breathing a little hurried.

He listened to the howling wind outside the window.

And the soft sound of the gravel hitting the iron window in the wind.

Kant frowned. “It seems that our troubles are coming.”. He pondered for a moment and looked at Firentis, “After the sandstorm has stopped, immediately reorganize all the troops of the combat sequence. The entire castle will maintain a high alert status. If you see anything abnormal, report to me immediately!”

“Understood!”, Firentis nodded immediately, but his eyes were still filled with confusion.

“Specially to guard the depths of the desert.”

Kant did not have the intention to answer. This was only his guess.

But even if it was a guess, he did not intend to let down his guard, instead, he instructed Firentis, "Tell the cavalries on patrol that if they encounter a human wearing golden clothing or coming from the depths of the desert, if they do not show any malice, do not attack first. At the same time, keep your guard up, you must stabilize the other party."

"Yes, I will give the order."

Firentis nodded solemnly.

"Mm.", after giving the order, Kant let out a sigh of relief.

Thinking of the mysterious woman he saw in the ruins beneath "Aaron" village in the Senwaya Range, his heart palpitated even more. He even felt that he might have really triggered some important key node.

For example, he would let the seven mage apprentices who only had solid basic skills to conduct magic experiments on the sun disk.

However, at this moment.

The system's dialog box suddenly popped up on his retina.

[Ding... Special quest issued]

[Special quest: bear the consequences]

[Reward: 10,000 denars, 10 honor, 1,000 reputation]

[Introduction: When you chose the magic experiment, the golden light escaped in the sun disk, and the sandstorm appeared in the depths of the desert, blowing fiercely around the desert. However, when the sandstorm is over, you should go to the relics under "Aaron" to take a look. Maybe you can detect more abnormalities there.]

Kant glanced at the dialog box on his retina and frowned slightly.

"As expected.", he could not help but mutter to himself. It was really because of that magic experiment that caused this sandstorm to appear in the depths of the desert.

However, Kant's brows were tightly furrowed.

The system had surprisingly given him a special quest instead of the main storyline and side quest.

Kant took a deep breath as he scanned through the bountiful reward of the quest. His heart calmed down.

He should be the one to bear the consequences.

The system's quest name was right. This was his mistake. If he had not recklessly given the sun disk to the mage apprentices to conduct magic experiments, none of this would have happened.

However, the system's quest was not in the depths of the Nahrin Desert, but the relics under the "Aaron" Village.

This caused Kant's brows to furrow even more.

The system was hinting at something.

However, as long as he waited for the sandstorm to subside, Kant planned to personally lead a team to take a look. He absolutely could not allow his village of the Kingdom of Rhodoks to be affected in the slightest.

If there were any abnormalities in the relics within the mountain, if it collapsed, it would affect the existence of the mountain peak.

It was like the saying, be bound together for good or ill.

However, this sandstorm lasted a little longer.

Darkness covered the Nahrin Desert. Even the sandstorm was covered in its darkness.

In the bell tower, the bronze bell was rung.

The bronze bell rang eight times in total, which meant that it was already 8 pm. This sandstorm that started at 5 pm had already lasted for nearly three hours.

"My Lord, let's eat first."

The Maids served dinner.

There was a food storage room in the basement of the council hall.

In truth, most of the food storage in the castle was located in the storage room at the bottom of the council hall. This was to ensure that when the city wall was breached, the defending troops could rely on the council hall in the stone castle to counterattack. They could drag the enemy to the point where they could only retreat, or they could welcome reinforcements from both inside and outside to defeat the enemy and obtain the final victory.

However, even now, the food storage could help Kant and the others solve the food problem. After all, a large amount of food was piled up here, and they could not finish it no matter how many dozens of people there were.

Of course, the houses in the residential area also had basements.

The civilians would also store small amounts of food in them, as snacks or suppers, to solve similar problems.

This was a habit left over from the Continent of Caradia.

Wandering around, they did not know when they would encounter all kinds of dangers.

Therefore, they would leave food in the basements or hidden places to survive, so as to avoid not having any food to survive.

During this time of sandstorm, the council hall could not distribute food.

The food stored in advance came in handy. Everyone relied on the food stored in the storage to survive for a few days. After the sandstorm subsided, they would be able to get food supplies from the council hall.

Everyone was optimistic.

After all, the sandstorm would not last long, especially the Sarrandian people, who were used to it.

The sandstorm in the Sarrand Desert would last four to five days at most.

This was the largest sandstorm.

Even if the food ran out, the council hall could still arrange people to distribute the food. However, it would be a little dangerous. They had to wear heavy armor and tie each other with ropes to prevent accidents. After all, the wind speed was extremely high, if there were no safety measures, the strong wind alone could blow up the people who were lighter, not to mention the gravel and stones that flew rapidly in the strong wind.

With the support of the strong wind, the gravel and stones could hit people's body and cause pain.

If one was unlucky and encountered a flying block of wood, it was possible to get hit in the head, stun the person, and be buried alive by the sandstorm.

One must not be careless!

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 226: The Desert Bandits Who Came On an Adventure

The sandstorm lasted for a whole night.

The next morning, as the strong wind weakened, it finally dissipated into nothingness.

The heavy iron door of the Council Hall was opened.

Kant was the first to step out. The fine sand that was blown by the wind had already accumulated several centimeters in thickness and turned into a soft layer of sand when he stepped on it. The entire "Dronnheim" castle was now covered in yellow sand.

There was sand everywhere. And there were sand layers everywhere.

On the streets, on the roofs of the houses, on the city walls, and on the arrow towers, it was full of sand.

Earthy yellow sand.

Sensing the disappearance of the Sandstorm, the civilians in the residential area also removed the doors and windows that blocked the sandstorm. They all stuck their heads out and greeted each other in a low voice. At the same time, they looked at the unfamiliar and familiar yellow sand world around them, looking at the area that had almost been eroded by the yellow sand, they looked at each other in dismay.

Coming from the Kingdom of Swadia and the plains, they had never seen such a terrifying sandstorm. Even the color of the entire castle had changed, becoming much deeper and heavier.

Because of the yellow sand blown by the sandstorm, the entire castle was covered in a layer of yellow gauze.

The three-story high military camp was like an apartment.

The doors were pushed open.

The Mamluke who belonged to the Sarrandan people walked out of the room. They swept their eyes over the yellow sand around them and the traces of the Sandstorm. Their faces were filled with a strange nostalgic look.

They all thought of the Sarrandian Desert in the past.

But they still clapped their hands and signaled to their comrades who were also shocked by the scenery around them. "It's time to work."

"Everyone gather!"

At the bottom, Fatis's voice had already sounded.

He had already walked out from the council hall and stood on the training ground outside the military camp. He ordered loudly, "Continue to remain vigilant and maintain the alert on the city walls. Everyone, adjust your mentality and enter a high alert status!"

"Yes!" In the three-story high military camp, all the heavy cavalry and archers responded in unison.

Then, the footsteps were hurried.

They quickly gathered under the command of their respective captain.

The Archers of Wei Jiya who remained in the Arrow Tower and the tower also reappeared on the top floor of their respective towers. After clearing the remaining yellow sand, they continued to be on guard and sentry duty.

Inside the city wall, the civilians also began to sweep the streets and house with their brooms.

A large amount of sand was pushed out by carts and fell outside the city wall.

The castle-level roads were paved with green bricks, especially the two main roads from the Council Hall to the East Gate and the South Gate. They were paved with stone bricks that were used to build stone castles and city walls, and they were straight and flat.

These roads could provide faster walking on normal days.

Moreover, during wartime, they could also provide effective troop movements, making up for the lack of troops when the enemy troops attacked fiercely at the two city gates.

It was easier to clean up inside the castle.

The sandstorm did not cause much damage to the main body and details of the castle.

Even the most vulnerable water diversion channel, the main trunk of the wooden channel on the top floor, was not blown down by the sandstorm after being reinforced.

But it was different outside the city walls.

Standing on the large bell tower, Kant looked at the agricultural area in the north with a heavy expression.

The sandstorm brought a large amount of yellow sand.

After a night of blowing, almost all the wheat seedlings that had just sprouted were covered under the sandstorm.

The tens of acres of farmland could not be seen to be green at all.

Even the lush date palm jungle was still straight and upright, but after the destruction of the sandstorm, many long leaves that looked like palm leaves were also covered in fine sand. They did not have the previous appearances of listlessness; it was as if they had seen a miracle of life.

More than half of the agricultural area had been destroyed.

At the very least, the wheat and flax fields could no longer be recovered. They needed a new round of sowing.

When sowing, they also needed to clear the sand layer on the surface of the ground.

Even the sand that was piled up in the canal had blocked up the lake. It was in urgent need of a clean up.

As the city gate opened, the civilians took their tools and walked towards the agricultural area. They were concerned with cleaning up their fields so that the flat and fertile land could come back to life.

The grouse that had been driven into the house also ran out of the city gate and returned to their chicken coop.

However, the grass on the chicken coop had been blown away, leaving only the main structure of the stone and wooden frame.

Not only the chicken coop, but even the camel farms and stables in the West had also been blown away by the strong wind. The top layer of grass needed to be covered with new hay to form a sunshade roof.

There was no hay for buildings like thatch or straw, so linen was a choice.

Kant could import this kind of material at the Stone Pass.

“My Lord!”

Just as Kant was standing on the top of the bell tower, observing his own estate, the Archers of Wei Jiya behind him pointed to the south and said in surprise, “Are those... our desert bandits?”

“What?” Kant turned his head to look in surprise.

In the south, a few black dots were approaching from the distance, charging quickly.

They were about to reach the city gate.

They could vaguely see the leather armor and the handsome desert horse.

They were indeed desert bandits.

“Bring them to me,” Kant ordered directly.

The Archers of Wei Jiya immediately received the order and quickly brought the five desert bandits to the council hall. Kant was already waiting for them in his seat.

However, when he saw the five desert bandits, Kant’s brows were tightly furrowed.

Their bodies were covered in dirt and sand.

There was a tired look on their faces, but there was still determination between their brows. They bowed respectfully to Kant. “My lord, we have just arrived and haven’t had the time to wash up. I hope you won’t take offense.”

“I won’t.”

Kant waved his hand and asked directly, “Which defense zone are you from?”

“Aaron Village.” The captain of the Desert Bandits opened his mouth and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. His dry lips made him look like a refugee. His entire body was covered in sand and he looked dirty. In fact, he had nothing to do with refugees, it was obvious that they had encountered the sandstorm during their long journey.

It was indeed the case. He did not care about his embarrassment. Instead, he reported to Kant, “We found something abnormal in the ruins under the village. The water level of the subterranean river has dropped. An ancient passage has appeared!”

“What?” Kant instantly stood up. “An ancient passage?”

“Yes!”

Desert bandits nodded, he continued to report, “This passage extends along the subterranean river to the west. We don’t know where it leads to. Just when we were about to seal it, we were attacked by demonized creatures. There are a lot of demonized creatures in this ancient passage, and they are mainly demonized wolves that we met before!”

“So that’s the case.” Kant frowned and asked in return, “Has Bandake arrived at Aaron Village?”

“Not yet.”

Desert bandits answered, “When we came here, we met Mr. Bandake and the escort troops by chance. Based on the time, we estimate that it will take another two days to reach Aaron Village.”

“Yes.” Kant’s expression was solemn. He nodded and said, “I understand.”

After saying that, he waved his hand and signaled the servants to bring them down to rest for the time being.

Troubled times.

This terrifying sandstorm and the anomaly in the depths of the desert had just appeared.

The “Aaron” village in the Senwaya Range had unexpectedly appeared again, and there was even an ancient passageway. There were a large number of demonized creatures in it, and it really caught him off guard.

This series of events had happened too quickly.

“But the system also asked me to take a look over there.” Kant pondered. “Could this be related?”

In the introduction of the system quest, it was clearly stated that Kant had to go to the underground ruins to explore the mystery before completing the quest. If this ancient passage that happened to appear had nothing to do with the Sandstorm and the legendary lost city, it would be unbelievable!

When he arrived at Aaron’s village, the truth would be revealed.

Time was limited.

Kant intended to set off immediately.

He turned his head to look at the warm morning sunlight outside the window. The temperature had yet to reach the highest point of noon.

He immediately ordered in a deep voice, “Inform Fatis that when I leave the castle, he will take full responsibility. If there are any unusual circumstances, we will act according to the measures I told him before!”

“Yes.” The knight who was the messenger immediately turned around and left.

However, Kant also called for another knight and arranged for him, “Gather all 188 Swadian man-at-arms and immediately follow me to Aaron!”

“Understood!” The Knight also immediately went to deliver the order.

Kant was cautious in this operation.

The 188 heavy cavalry had sufficient numbers, enough force, and enough combat strength.

As the strongest heavy cavalry amongst the level 4 cavalry, they were proud enough.

Their equipment, armor, weapons, and warhorse were all top-notch. After forming a scale, their charge was like a landslide. Even in the dismount battle, their formation into a long spear formation was comparable to Rhodoks’s veteran spearmen.

As the direct inheritor of the Kingdom of Swadia, the troop class training and combat aspects weren’t bad.

At the same time, Kant also had his own ideas.

If they were to encounter the demonized wolves, these heavy cavalry soldiers would definitely be able to fight and accumulate experience.

The fake and inferior demonized wolves were no match for the regular troops.

When the massacre appeared, a large amount of experience would spur these heavy cavalry soldiers to level up to level up to level 5 knights. At that time, not only would their combat strength soar, but they would also be able to accumulate another batch of powerful knights for Drondheim Castle!

The current administrative center and Military Center were, after all, the Oasis Lookout.

Aaron's village mainly focused on developing agriculture and handicraft industries. In the normal military aspect, it was only enough to protect itself.

The troops packed up their luggage and supplies.

Fatis had personally supervised them, and confirmed that the food and water, as well as the tents for the camp, were complete.

After everything was ready, Kant did not waste any more words and immediately led the troops to set off. The 188 Swadian man-at-arms rode their horses and stepped on the soft sand, leaving a long trail of footprints.

The ancient passage under Aaron's village was still waiting for him.

Moreover, the system quest had already pointed out that this might be the key location to make up for the bad consequences.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 227: Self-Recommended Apprentices

Kant rode the horse and led the team to the Senwaya range.

However, they did not walk too far. The sound of horse hooves came from behind them. When they turned their heads, they saw the seven mage apprentices.

They were all young scholar-type mages, so their riding skills were poor. As the horse galloped, they hung on the saddle unsteadily. They even had to wrap their arms around the horse's neck to stabilize their bodies. They looked very pitiful.

"Slow down." Kant pulled the reins slightly and shouted.

Then, he turned the horse around and reprimanded the seven mage apprentices who had caught up. "Why are you following us? Do you know that we're going to the Senwaya Range? It's more dangerous there. It's not a place you can go."

The combat ability of the mage apprentices was currently inferior to that of the Veruga Archers.

Although the power of their spells was greater.

But their casting range and times were pitifully few.

In addition, their own strength was inferior, and they had never learned close combat skills. It was equivalent to casting ten times a day. These wizard apprentices who wore thin wizard robes and held wooden staffs were no different from ordinary civilians.

No, there was still a difference.

At least the Swadian peasant would use a sharpened long scythe to fight back like a cornered beast!

They were much stronger than these wizard apprentices who only had wooden sticks.

“It’s very dangerous there. It’s not that I’m deliberately belittling your combat strength.”

Kant spoke very directly and tried to dissuade them. “You’re still the most basic apprentices. It’s very dangerous to face the magical creatures that appeared in the Senwaya Range.” He paused and sighed, “If you can become mages and have more spells cast, stronger destructive spells, and mysterious summoning spells, perhaps I can bring you there.”

He only had seven mage apprentices with extraordinary powers. If he lost them in the dangerous ruins, it would not be worth it. This was not training his troops, but sending them to their deaths.

“My Lord.”

The eyes of these seven wizard apprentices were filled with determination. They clenched the magic staffs in their hands and said solemnly, “We are not afraid of life and death. Please let us join your team and make up for our mistakes!”

The leading wizard apprentice also lowered his head in shame and said, “We think that we have to grow up quickly.”

“Is that so.” Kant frowned.

He turned his head and glanced at the 188 Swadian heavy cavalry beside him.

He noticed that although the heavy cavalry looked calm, there was still a hint of contempt between their brows as they looked at the seven apprentice mages. It was obvious that they did not take these apprentice mages who possessed mysterious elemental powers seriously. In the depths of their hearts, they were not willing to let them join their own combat sequence.

It was no wonder. The real battlefield would always be a cruel hell, a battlefield of life and death with blood and flesh flying everywhere.

Just based on these mage apprentices who looked like they should stay in the castle and the academy, they were really not suitable to fight together with them. After all, when these heavy cavalry charged, no one would stay behind to protect them.

“Please allow us to join, my Lord.”

The mage apprentices bowed their heads respectfully, but their tone was very calm. “It is the tradition of the Ainfas Empire. There has never been a mage who is afraid of war. Although we are the most basic apprentices, we still have the heart to be fearless of life and death.”

“Okay.” Kant finally nodded, expressing his agreement to the request they made.

It was indeed so.

Mage apprentices were the same as other troop class. Without experiencing war, it was really difficult for them to level up to become mages.

Just by looking at the 45-year-old wizards, one could tell that the research on magic was not inferior to the research on mathematics and Physics on Earth. As for the more powerful great wizards, their hair and beard had long turned white. There were people around 60 to 70 years old.

If these wizard apprentices were to carefully study and explore, it would be too slow for them to level up.

Kant could not afford to wait for these decades of hard training.

He took a deep breath, he turned his head and solemnly reminded these apprentices, "We will be safe on the way, but when we reach Aaron village in the Senwaya Range, remember, you must be protected by the close combat troop class. Otherwise, if there are casualties, I will lower my comment on you in the future!"

"Understood!"

The mage apprentices looked delighted and immediately nodded solemnly.

"Let's go." Kant did not waste any more time. He turned his horse around and continued to lead the team forward.

The sound of horse hooves trampling on the sand was dull.

Occasionally, there would be the sound of rolling thunder due to the steadiness.

The medium-sized heavy cavalry team was advancing in a group. They were equipped with heavy chain armor, including men and horses. There was also a linen cover on the outside. After the Sandstorm, there was a breeze that blew over, lifting up their cloth cover and rolling up a few grains of sand. They looked awe-inspiring!

These cavalry were equipped with a triangular flag on the tip of their lance.

It was a red-bottomed golden lion.

It was also on their shields.

This was a symbol of their status. It meant that they all belonged to Kant, and they were a united force.

Moreover, to deal with the so-called ancient passage in the ruins, Kant also brought along intimidation and commanding power. The square flag was raised high, and it fluttered in the wind in the hands of the cavalry beside him.

The horn was pinned on Kant's waist, and he could blow it at any time.

Apart from the Lion Knight Legion Medal, Kant had already brought out all the war items from his family.

He attached great importance to the system's special quest.

Perhaps the inside story was related to the lost city in the mythological era, the sacred city made of gold. He could not afford to be careless and use all his strength to deal with it.

Because he had seen the resurrected Sun Saintess in the Golden Coffin.

Her beautiful face still appeared in his mind.

And in her eyes that were made of gold, she was indifferent to him and ordinary humans.

Kant did not think that if there really was a mistake, or if the bloodline of the gods who had been sleeping in the mythological era woke up, they would hypocritically beg for forgiveness from him, forget their past honor, and rule the new world together with the humans who were slaves in the ancient mythological era, they would rule over this emerging world together.

It might be possible to temporarily beg for forgiveness, but it was impossible to completely abandon the past glory and merge with the humans into a new force, unless the humans were willing to become their slaves again.

But that was the problem.

Kant did not want to be a slave. He had been working hard to get rid of slavery and bondage.

Why could the god bloodlines of the ancient mythological era enslave humans again and make Kant a slave? Perhaps because of his strength, he would do some favors and become the best among the slaves, but he would still be a slave!

Kant would not appoint anyone, he would definitely resist!

These troops and war wondrous things were Kant's preparation. If he encountered the god bloodlines again, he would still give the order to kill without hesitation, so that they, who had fallen behind the times, could see who was in charge now, who could decide the life and death of the other party!

..

The entire cavalry marched forward at a very fast speed.

Thanks to the support of the system, the restrictions of the heavy cavalry in the desert environment were much less.

At the very least, they did not need to worry about sinking into the soft layer of sand on the calves of warhorses.

Just after passing the hoof, the horseshoe at the bottom seemed to have stepped on the hard layer of sand, bringing the riders on the horse forward quickly to avoid sinking into the sand layer, and then pulling out the extra physical strength and time consumed.

Even the endurance to the heat of the weather, as well as the aspect of bearing weight, had been blessed by the system.

It was not as unbearable as the real world.

For example, the riders wore full sets of chain armor, and the Swadian warhorse under them also wore warhorse chain armor, as well as the weapons, equipment, and supplies that they carried. After being blessed by the system, they could maintain this status for a long time.

If the heavy cavalry of the dukedom of Leo had seen it, their eyes would have fallen out.

After all, it's against the laws of physics.

This, of course, is the blessing of a system that incorporates the rules of this world.

It's Kant's cheat code.

Over the course of a day and a night, the gently undulating dune is replaced by a flat desert plain.

In the middle of the desert in the distance, a two-story building stands out.

It was Kant's posthouse.

Although it was daytime, one could vaguely see many trade caravan coming or leaving with their horses. Merchants wearing sun-shading hood and linen robe were coming in and out quickly.

One could even occasionally see trade caravan guards with swords in their hands facing each other due to some trivial matters.

However, they could not fight.

In the posthouse, the Swadian militia, who were holding heavy spear and wearing iron-plated scale armor, walked out. Although they were alone, they were not afraid at all. It was as if they were loudly reprimanding the trade caravan guards, separating them from each other.

If there was a slight stalemate, even his words would not be of any use. Following a series of whistles, ten burly sarrandian horseman riders walked out of the posthouse. They were wearing Sarrandian chain armor and holding horsewhips in their hands. They came over and fiercely lashed out, those who dared to resist immediately drew out their Sarrandian swords and used their exquisite close-combat scimitar skills to let the group of trade caravan guards know who was the boss here.

"Not bad." Kant looked from afar and nodded in satisfaction.

Although it had only been a short day, Rolf, who had come here in advance, had already managed the posthouse in an orderly manner.

Rolf's appointment was very correct to let a scoundrel manage the trade caravan with the cunning of a noble. The merchants understood in the quickest time that this burly man who seemed to have the bearing of a noble was truly impervious to oil and salt, a scoundrel who would not be swayed by force or persuasion!

Most importantly, they did not dare to offend this fellow, because the nearly 200 cavalry troops were watching them covetously in the posthouse. Any abnormal situation would turn this scoundrel into a fight and devour them until not even their dregs remained!

They believed that this fellow would dare to slaughter their trade caravan and snatch away the great silver coins they brought.

One could tell just by looking at that Lawless Bandit's temperament!

"My Lord!"

Just as Kant was looking at the posthouse in the distance, the heavy cavalry beside him reminded him, "Someone is coming."

Kant turned his head. Not far behind the Dune, five desert bandits were rushing over. When they saw the flag fluttering in the wind and the red-bottomed golden lion, they hurriedly dismounted, they half-knelt on the ground and bowed respectfully. "My Lord, it is a great surprise to see you here."

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 228: The Impact of the Sandstorm

"Get up." Kant sat on the horse and stretched out his hand. "There's no need for so many formalities."

These were all trustworthy light cavalry soldiers.

At the same time, Kant's eyes swept over their bodies. The outer linen robe and the leather armor inside were all dirty. There were even grains of sand in their hair. They looked like they were worn out from travel.

Kant could not help but frown slightly. He asked, "The sandstorm has continued until here?"

"Yes." The desert bandits nodded with lingering fear. "It has continued for an entire night. It only ended in the morning."

"How are the losses of the posthouse?" Kant asked with a frown.

"It's worth rejoicing. Before the Sandstorm arrived, we all returned to the posthouse and blocked the doors and windows with wooden planks and blankets. There were no losses," The desert bandits replied.

"That's good." Kant nodded.

The desert bandits were all Sarrandian, and they were also a race in the desert.

They knew how to deal with the terrifying sandstorm in the desert.

However, these desert bandits still shrugged their shoulders, some of them gloated and said, "Those spy trade caravan that came to our posthouse to inquire about the situation suffered heavy losses. Originally, there were more than 40 trade caravans, but after the sandstorm, there were still more than 30. Other trade caravans that dared to go deep into the desert, or did not have dune to hide, were probably buried alive in the sand."

"That's right, they did suffer heavy losses." The other desert bandits added, "It's said that the patrol team heading south in the early morning saved more than 30 lucky survivors in the sand, but they found even more corpses."

"That's right." Kant nodded.

The strong wind swept across the desert, carrying countless grains of sand and flying at high speed. It could be said to be terrifying.

Even those who were prepared would not be able to survive the sandstorm in the open desert, not to mention these unprepared merchants from the Dukedom of Leo. The heavy losses were only for everyone.

Some unlucky fellows were probably completely annihilated in this violent sandstorm.

“This is really bad news.”

Kant shook his head and casually said.

This was out of pity for the fragile lives.

But beside them, the seven mage apprentices lowered their heads and looked even more ashamed.

The reason why this terrifying sandstorm appeared was not because they were not skilled enough. They clearly had not reached the stage where they could completely master this kind of advanced magic experiment, yet they wanted to display their knowledge in front of the Lord Kant. In the end, the consequences were so terrible that it made them feel ashamed and guilty.

It was not because they felt guilty for burying the trade caravan, but because they felt guilty for causing trouble for the Lord of Kant. They were loyal to Kant, and they did not have the slightest bit of pity for the other natives of this world.

Scholars were sometimes cold and cruel, not to mention mages who had mastered the mysteries of the world.

“Let’s continue.”

Kant gently knocked on the horse’s belly, indicating for his warhorse to move forward.

But the direction was not the posthouse.

“My Lord, aren’t you going to the Posthouse to rest?” The desert bandits were a little surprised, they quickly comforted him, “The sandstorm has just passed, and there is still wind now. I don’t know if it will still appear. For safety reasons, you should go to the posthouse and stay for a while. Wait for the wind to stop and make sure that the weather is normal before you set off.”

“No, there might not be another sandstorm in the near future.”

Kant shook his head and rejected their suggestion.

He had originally planned to quickly head to the village of “Aaron” in the Senwaya range, and did not plan to rest at the posthouse.

Because the posthouse was full of people.

If the trade caravan spies found out that he was leading a group and was not heading to the Stone Pass, then there would be trouble. After all, the village of “Aaron” hidden in the Senwaya range was his second base, it was a key node that was more important than Drondheim’s castle, the future agricultural center!

In order to ensure that his army was hidden and prevent Aaron's village from being exposed, Kant did not plan to enter the posthouse. Instead, he instructed the desert bandits, "Tell Rolf to increase his vigilance."

"Yes, my Lord!"

Seeing that Kant had made up his mind, the desert bandits nodded respectfully and watched the heavy cavalry leave.

The surrounding dune was also scattered with patrols formed by other desert bandits.

When they saw Kant, they would usually dismount their horses and kneel.

The patrols near the posthouse were very strict. At least when Kant waved his hand to signal them to continue patrolling, they did not find any trade caravan spies. The march was very quiet and concealed.

It was clear that under the attack of these patrols, the spy trade caravan with ulterior motives really disappeared.

If they did not listen to his advice, they would continue to move deeper into the desert.

These desert bandits would not hold back.

Kant gave Rolf a lot of power. He could control his own life and death.

This meant that the military authority was fully delegated to Rolf.

If he encountered any trade caravan that relied on their powerful backers, dared to draw their swords and resist stubbornly, or insisted on going their own way, Rolf would not hesitate to give the order to attack.

After a few rounds of javelins and a round of pincer attacks, these trade caravans that dared to ignore his warning were basically all turned into corpses. They did not even know how to restrain themselves and just casually threw them in the desert to warn those trade caravans that dared to continue moving forward, what kind of slaughter would they face if they continued moving forward.

These corpses were very abrupt in the earthen yellow sand, and they could be seen from a great distance.

Kant and the others continued to move forward.

The supplies had been prepared in advance.

For example, drinking water was five days per person, including the water for the warhorse.

The water sack alone occupied most of the space in the Warhorse's backpack on both sides. As for ordinary food, it was easy. After all, it was impossible to eat too much during the long journey, in case there were problems with the stomach.

They continued to travel day and night, only resting in the cold late night and the scorching noon sun.

Finally, at dusk on the fourth day, they approached the periphery of the Senwaya range.

Soon, they found the way into the mountain. At the entrance, there were five desert bandits who had set up temporary tents to guard.

They were the messengers.

The five desert bandits who had passed on the information of Aaron's village were from their team.

"My Lord."

When they saw Kant's team coming over, they immediately rode their horses and bowed respectfully. With some excitement on their faces, they said, "It's really exciting. At the crucial stone, you're finally here."

"How's the situation in the village?" Kant asked straightforwardly.

"It's alright. The pressure isn't too great."

The desert bandits also answered quickly, "Bandake and Mr. James have personally led a team to contain the demonized creatures in the ruins. There are no signs of spreading. However, yesterday's situation said that more demonized creatures began to appear in the depths of the ancient passage, causing a certain number of casualties to the garrison."

"The situation is critical." Kant frowned and said with a serious expression, "I understand." At the same time, he turned his head and called out to the heavy cavalry behind him, "Let's enter the mountain range, hurry up!"

"Yes!" The Swadian man-at-arms behind him replied in a deep voice.

Although the desert bandits said it easily, they could still sense the increasing danger within.

The defending army urgently needed reinforcements!

The rumbling horse hooves stomped on the solid soil of the mountain. All of them entered the pre-built stone paving road and used an even faster speed to reinforce Aaron's village in the depths of the mountain range.

The number of the defending army of Aaron wasn't many.

Apart from the 10 Ravenston Rangers who would level up every week, the Rhodoks people alone wouldn't be able to satisfy too many battles.

When the troop class leveled up, there would also be casualties.

Only 20 low-level Roduoke people would be able to level up three of the Roduoke veteran spearmen.

As for the top-level Luo duoke soldiers, they were even more miserable.

Without piles of Roduoke people leveling up one level at a time and using their lives to pave the way, it was impossible for too many to appear. Even if Kant came to this world with the cooperation of other troop classes, the cost of leveling up was a little worse.

Compared to this, the level up of the Kingdom of Swadia could be seen.

After more than 3,000 people fought bloody battles and experienced all kinds of fierce battles, there were finally less than 500 level 4 and Level 5 troop class. Although elites had to undergo training, this training was too cruel.

“Boom Boom Boom Boom –”

The sound of horse hooves violently knocked on the stone paving road.

Kant rode his horse in front, leading the heavy cavalry and mage apprentices as he galloped along the road by the river at an extremely fast speed.

The flow of the small river by the side had decreased by nearly half.

Thinking back to the information reported by the desert bandits, the amount of water flowing into the subterranean river in the ruins had decreased. Thus, the ancient passage built in the mythological era had appeared, thus understanding the reason for the decrease in the amount of water in the small river.

However, Kant was also slightly glad that the small-scale fish farm was not built here.

If it was built here, it was estimated that as the amount of water decreased, a large number of fish flocks raised in the fish farm would die.

The spring or lake that he won from the lottery was still useful.

Simply relying on the nature of this world was too random, and mistakes might occur.

In the future, Aaron Village would be the center of agriculture, farming, and aquaculture. They could not be careless.

Soon, they arrived at the bottom of the mountain.

The water that was originally gushing out from the cracks in the mountain like a fountain had lost its former glory. Only a small amount of water was still gushing out, barely forming a small pond in this area. However, it could not even maintain the pond at that time, the water volume dropped quite quickly.

In the Watchtower at the four corners of the city wall, the patrolling Rivenston Rangers had already noticed Kant’s arrival. James immediately led a team and arranged for people to open the wooden gate of the city wall so that Kant and the heavy cavalry could directly rush up along the road.

“Hu –”

Kant rode his horse to the peak of the mountain and pulled the reins, signaling for his warhorse to stop moving forward.

He scanned the council hall and the 20 houses, the mill buildings, and the busy civilians, and said to James, who was walking by, with satisfaction, “Well done. The village looks good.”

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 229: The Army of Aaron Village

“Everything in the village is normal, but in the ruins at the bottom of the village, we found a new ancient passage. There are a lot of dangers and troubles there,” James nodded and said.

He looked troubled, he continued to report to Kant, “A large number of demonized creatures are breeding in the depths of the village and forming an attack group to launch a surprise attack on us. The situation is more serious now. After Mr. Bandake arrived, he personally led the army to suppress the demonized creatures and barely blocked the attack.”

“Barely?” Kant noticed the key words in James’s words.

“Yes, Lord Kant. The number of demonized creatures is increasing, and the attack is also becoming fiercer.”

James’s tone was solemn, “Since yesterday, the demonized creatures in the ancient passage have appeared in groups. So far, the Swadian sergeant and the sniper crossbowmen at the front have all been killed.”

“What?” Kant was shocked.

Then, he looked at James and said in a low voice, “Are you kidding me?”

These were the top combat strength of Level 5!

Even if the troop class of the Kingdom of Swadia was not the strongest among the infantry and crossbowmen, how could all the infantry and crossbowmen equipped with the best armor suddenly be killed?

Kant was extremely serious. “Tell me what happened.”

“Yes, Lord Kant.”

James’s face was solemn, he reported, “Just as the backflow of the underground river decreased and the ancient passage was discovered through the gap in the mountain, the magic creatures hidden in it took the opportunity to launch an attack. Swadian sergeant and the sniper crossbowmen used their lives to resist the attack of the magic creatures, so all of them died in the battle. No one survived.”

After pausing for a moment, James said in a deep voice, “Their deaths have provided us with the necessary time to mobilize our follow-up troops. That’s why we were able to stop the demonic creatures from attacking the ruins at the last moment.”

“That’s right.” Kant nodded, his expression softened. “They are all brave warriors.”

“That’s right, they are brave warriors.” James nodded in agreement.

The Swadian sergeant and sniper crossbowmen that Kant had sent here were the only level 5 troop class, but there were less than 30 of them. Facing the attacks of hundreds of knight-level demonized creatures, they were able to hold on until reinforcements arrived before they were completely wiped out, this was enough to show that these swadian troop class had a valiant spirit that was close to that of a stubborn rock.

The demonized creatures that James had mentioned were truly demonized creatures.

It had the combat strength of a knight.

Ordinary infantrymen could not fight against it at all. They could only kill it through the cooperation of a level-4 troop class and a level-5 troop class. Once the advantage in numbers was formed, even a small number of level-5 elites would be killed.

For example, in this battle, 13 Swadian Sergeant and 10 Swadian sniper crossbowmen were completely wiped out.

“How did the battle situation become so grim?”

Kant frowned and turned his head to look in the direction of the evil cave.

Just inside the city wall, Rhodoks, the veteran lance operator, and the Ravenston Ranger were sitting there resting. There were visible traces of blood on their armor. As for the pile of linen jackets that had been taken off, they had been dyed a large dark red.

Obviously, they were soldiers who had been replaced in the cave ruins.

“Half an hour before you arrived, the demonized creatures had just launched a wave of attacks.”

James said solemnly, “It was during this wave of attacks that six of Rhodoks’s senior spearmen were killed. If it weren’t for the Ravenston Rangers who used their two-handed greatswords to engage in close combat, the demonized creatures in the entire ancient passage would have almost broken through the line of defense formed by the infantrymen and charged out.”

“You didn’t recruit any extra troops?” Kant frowned and asked.

“Yes, I did.”

James nodded and replied, “I recruited 200 Rhodoks, but my main mission is to clean up the battlefield and transport supplies. The main battlefield is still a small number of veteran infantrymen, as well as the Rangers in Ravenston.”

“Well done.” Kant nodded and understood.

The npcs under Kant could not level up their troop class.

In other words, due to the limitations of the system, if they wanted to level up their troop class, they had to be determined by Kant himself.

Otherwise, even if Kant gave full authority to an npc, they would not be able to level up their troop class due to the limitations of the system. This was a restriction of the system’s rules. It was directly locked as a core function, it was not a non-core function that allowed npcs to build villages and buildings. Only Kant could use it.

Kant already knew about the system’s restrictions.

Thus, he was not surprised.

“I’ll go to the ruins to take a look myself later.”

Kant warned James in a deep voice, "This village must not yield to those demonized creatures. Even if we do our best, we must defend this village. This is related to our future."

"I will do my best!" James nodded solemnly.

"Yes." Kant patted his shoulder, his expression equally solemn.

This was related to the future development route.

Aaron's village must not be lost. Otherwise, it would be too difficult for the castle of Dronnheim in the oasis lookout to support itself. The impact on the future would be quite far-reaching.

Entering the Council Hall.

The village-level Council Hall looked extremely simple and crude.

Kant did not care as he sat on the main seat.

The hardships he had suffered were still in his mind. His hard work was still fresh in his memory, but Kant did not care.

The key now was to level up the troop class.

A data box appeared in his eyes.

Kant's mind contacted the system in his mind and directly gave an order, "Open the village's troop class interface!"

[upgradable troop class: Rhodoks, veteran Spearman × 40 people]

[cost 80 denar per person, level up to Sergeant Rhodoks]

..

[upgradable troop class: Rhodoks, veteran crossbowman × 20 people]

[cost 80 denar per person, level up to Rhodoks, sniper crossbowman]

..

[upgradable troop class: Ravenston Ranger × 40 people]

[cost 80 denar per person, level up to Ravenston Ranger]

..

[upgradable troop class: Rhodoks x 200 people]

[cost 10 denar per person, level up to Rhodoks proficient spear-wielder]

[level up if experience points overflowed]

— — —

The interface of troop class appeared on his retina.

As Kant had expected, after the tragic battle situation in recent days, these original level 4 troop class could all be upgraded to become a stronger level up 5 troop class!

Even the 200 Rhodoks recruited by James showed that their experience points were overflowing, and they could be upgraded continuously.

The battle was fierce.

Kant's face was solemn.

He could see the madness of the demonized creatures from the experience points of these troop class.

It was not only the inferior version of the demonized wolves.

Even the genuine demonized black bears, demonized lions, and demonized wolves appeared in the ancient passage, launching wave after wave of attacks. They were almost unafraid of death, and every battle was quite fierce.

The most fortunate thing was that there were no vicious demonized creatures.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to deal with these demonized creatures with the formation of 40 senior spear-wielders from Rhodoks and the continuous rain of arrows from the Ravenston Rangers at the rear, as long as the formation was slightly torn open by the vicious demonized creatures, it would definitely be devoured by the hundreds of ordinary demonized creatures at the back with an absolute advantage in numbers!

However, Kant also felt a sense of crisis in his heart.

Back then, he had only encountered a fake version of the demonized wolf pack in the ruins.

But now, the ones that appeared in the ancient passage were actually ordinary demonized creatures.

The ferocious demonized creatures might really appear next.

Those were terrifying creatures that were far beyond the Knight class and had already grasped extraordinary strength. Only Grand Knights who also grasped extraordinary strength could deal with them. Even if Kant wanted to fight them head-on, there was no strongest enemy that troop class could face head-on!

Although a level 5 Swadian Knight was strong, Kant was not sure that a one-on-one PK would be able to defeat a beast-type demonized creature.

After all, the Swadian Knight was the strongest in a group battle.

"Don't think so much."

Kant shook his head and communicated with the system in his mind. He said in a deep voice, "All troop class, proceed to level up immediately!"

[ding... system prompt]

[all level up costs 14,000 denar.]

[yes/no? Level up?]

[remark: Rhodoks Upgrade spear player level up to 2,000 denar, follow-up upgrade skilled spear player level up to 4,000 denar, this fee is included.]

“Level up!”

Kant confirmed the option to level up.

The data stream instantly spread along with his thoughts.

The turbulent data stream rushed out of the council hall and directly engulfed all the troop class outside.

The promotion ended in just a few seconds.

Kant opened his eyes slightly and stood up from his chair. He turned to James, who was still waiting for his orders, and said, “Stay here. I will lead a team into the ruins to investigate. What exactly is that so-called ancient passage?”

“Lord Kant, please pay attention to your safety!”

James reminded him solemnly, “According to the people in Riverston, there is darkness inside.”

“I understand.” Kant nodded.

But he was fearless.

Darkness?

During the collapse of the ground, Kant had been shot to death by the Ravenston Rangers. They seemed to be female demons. Even if there was some darkness, he did not believe that they would be able to withstand the sudden increase in the quality of the reinforcements, they could withstand the damage of swords, bows, and arrows. They could withstand the slaughter of their bodies being destroyed!

40 Rhodoks Sergeants, 40 Rhodoks sniper crossbowmen.

And 200 level 3 Rhodoks proficient spear-wielders.

And 47 Ravenston Rangers, including the 40 Ravenston Rangers that were recently recruited every week.

These were the elite troops stationed in the village of Aaron.

Not to mention the 188 Swadian man-at-arms that Kant had personally brought with him. They were equipped with heavy chain mail, half swords, a heater shield, and a lance used by the cavalry. They were extremely valiant!

Kant turned his head slightly.

Seven mage apprentices who had mastered magic were still looking out of the window in the direction of the evil cave.

Looking at their appearance, it seemed like they had discovered something.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 230: The Grim Situation of the Ruins

"My Lord."

The leader of the wizard apprentices spoke in a grave tone, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He walked forward and came to the window. He looked in the direction of the evil cave outside. After observing for a moment, he turned his head and reported in a deep voice, "This area is very strange. I feel that there's something... strange about it."

Even the other six mage apprentices also nodded. "We also have this feeling."

"Well, tell us what you have found."

Kant frowned.

These mage apprentices definitely found something unusual.

Just like when the Ravenston Rangers approached the cave, they also found the evil in it. They even claimed to have sensed the aura of the underworld. Then Kant met the evil demonized creatures.

There were even real demons.

Female succubi with goat horns, goat hooves, bat tails, and bat wings!

Although the land of Pande where the Ravenstons lived was a fantasy world, it was in the age of doom.

It seemed to be the same world as Kant's.

Therefore, although these Ravenstons did not control all kinds of magic or extraordinary powers, they could still draw certain instinctive perceptive conclusions from historical rumors and their natural aversion to evil.

The mage apprentices's perceptive senses were even stronger.

They came from the world of war, where technology was advanced and magic was powerful.

In other words, these mage apprentices themselves had mastered the mysterious power of magic. They already had some understanding of the rules of the world, and their basic theoretical knowledge was better. The conclusions they obtained after perceptive senses were also more scientific, they were even more able to understand what kind of trouble was hidden under this village!

After Kant's confirmation, the mage apprentices discussed with each other.

But they quickly came to a conclusion.

Obviously, what they sensed was the same.

This made them feel calm. The leading mage apprentice answered and organized his words.

After a short pause, he reported to Kant solemnly, "This started when we were close to the Senwaya range. At that time, we had already sensed that the elemental energy in this mountain range was somewhat unstable."

"I have no concept of magic."

Kant frowned and reminded the mage apprentice, "Put it simply."

"Oh, I'm sorry, my Lord. It's like this."

The leading Mage Apprentice's expression was a little awkward. He immediately changed the academic report and explained in the usual language, "It is the positive energy that represents justice, and the negative energy that represents evil that creates conflict and conflict." After a pause, he continued, "Especially when we enter the inner part of the mountain range and come to the village where we are, we can clearly sense that these two opposing elemental energies are almost fighting each other."

"Positive energy and negative energy." Kant nodded. He could understand this.

Seeing that Kant did not raise any objections, the apprentice continued to report, "For example, in the Senwaya range, there is positive energy gathering at the top, but underground, there is also negative energy gathering."

"This is very strange." Kant frowned. He seemed to have thought of something.

"That's right." The mage apprentice nodded. "This is what we are surprised about. It is very illogical."

Kant turned his head to look out of the window.

The lush forests and mountains were still as usual without the slightest abnormality.

But in his heart, he seemed to be thinking.

After pondering for a moment, Kant turned his head to the mage apprentices and asked, "Does the positive energy represent the sun, heat, fire and other factors, while the negative energy represents... evil like demons?"

"That's right." The mage apprentice nodded.

After thinking for a moment, he explained again, "Solar energy represents positive energy, but flames and flames are formed by fire elements alone. As for negative energy, demons can indeed represent it. Similarly, there are undead that have risen from the dead."

The world of warlike in the emfars Empire was a complete magical fantasy world.

Humans had never been the rulers of that continent.

There were also elves, dwarves, and even kingdoms established by the demons and the undead.

Thus, the mage apprentices from the emfars Empire knew a lot about other races. After all, mages were also scholars. When studying certain spells, they needed to learn from the descriptions of spells in many historical biographies, they also had to learn from the understanding of other races on spells. This was the most important thing.

Therefore, these wizard apprentices could only really come to a conclusion after sensing.

The positive energy and the negative energy were clashing.

With the Senwaya Range as the boundary, the positive energy from the sky and the negative energy from the underground were clashing fiercely. It was like water and fire. A winner and a loser had to be determined.

"Could it be that the environment here is also formed because of this?"

Kant pondered for a moment.

He quickly pieced together the various details that came to his mind.

The hot Nahrin Desert, the Senwaya range with a little cold air, and the relics and sun disk that belonged to the bloodline of the sun god, which had been left behind during the age of the gods.

In addition, the female succubus said that the war originated from the age of the gods!

"It's like this."

Kant narrowed his eyes. He had already gotten the conclusion he wanted.

He did not hesitate. Instead, he stood up and directly waved his hand at the mage apprentices and the soldiers waiting outside. He gave his order in a deep voice, "Everyone, enter the evil cave and attack the demonized creatures in the ancient passage!"

"Yes!" The messenger immediately responded and walked out of the council hall to pass on Kant's order.

The troops were already ready.

240 infantrymen, 87 archers, 40 crossbowmen, and 188 heavy cavalry.

Other than 200 level 3 intermediate troop Luo duoke who was proficient in spear and lance, the rest of the troop class were all level 4 and level 5 elites. They were the middle and high level powerful combat troops!

Kant left the council hall and stood at the door.

He swept his gaze across these elite troops and nodded slightly. He waved his hand and ordered, "Cavalry, dismount."

"Understood!"

Swadian man-at-arms immediately obeyed the order.

All of the cavalry dismounted and carried only their own weapons and equipment. They lined up in a formation and formed a square formation. Each of them held a lance and a fan-shaped shield. They wore heavy chain armor and did not look any different from the wide shields on their backs, the soldiers of Rhodoks held heavy machetes.

The infantrymen and crossbowmen of the Kingdom of Swadia were of the same lineage as the Kingdom of Rhodoks. In other words, the training methods and fighting methods of both sides were almost the same.

Because both sides were once one.

The arrangements were completed.

Kant turned to James and instructed, "Watch the village. I'll go down and support Bandake."

Bandake was leading a small number of elite troops to defend below.

The troops Kant had calculated were all the troops of the village of Aaron. In reality, they were divided into two parts, the peak of the mountain and the cave. After all, there was no region for leveling up. As long as Kant chose to level up, the data would flow into the ruins, those low-level troop class could also level up.

"Lord Kant, there won't be any mistakes here." James solemnly guaranteed.

"Very good." Kant nodded in satisfaction.

Without much nonsense, he directly walked in front and led the team to the inside of the ruins.

Sergeant Rhodoks acted as the personal guards to protect Kant.

Next were the crossbowmen and archers, as well as the infantrymen and cavalry.

Although there were only 555 people, the imposing manner that they walked out was like a thousand people. They were all elite troops. Their entire bodies were covered with well-made iron armor, and they held excellent weapons. They had strong combat ability.

Even Rhodoks's skilled spear-wielders wore mail armor.

As they walked, everyone's bodies emitted a faint clattering sound. This was the sound of mail armor colliding.

They rampaged through the evil cavern's tunnel.

Very soon, they arrived behind the stone door.

The originally turbulent subterranean river had already receded, but there were still many water stains.

He raised his head slightly.

The sun disc was still emitting a dim light on the stone platform.

Kant narrowed his eyes. The coffin on the stone platform was still there. At the same time, he could see two corpses lying side by side. They were indistinct and could not be seen clearly.

But he did know that he had killed the two mysterious people.

He walked down.

The entire stone platform was somewhat slippery because it was soaked in the water of the subterranean river.

However, in front of him, there was a 20-meter-deep depression under the stone platform. The sound of water rushing was still coming from it. It was quite deafening, as if it was the mouth of a river.

"Lord Kant!" Bandake walked over from not far away.

When he saw Kant and the elite troops walking out quickly behind him, his face was filled with excitement. "You came just in time. We urgently need support now!"

"It seems that the situation is very serious." Kant nodded and looked at the hole in the stone wall on the west side. It was almost five meters high and more than 20 meters wide. It was just enough to hold the surging water of the entire subterranean river. The so-called ancient passage should also be there, there were more than 20 soldiers of Rhodoks holding heavy machetes guarding there.

"It's very serious." Bandake smiled bitterly. "The time for those demonized creatures to attack is getting shorter and shorter. The intensity of their attacks is also getting crazier and crazier."

It had not been two days since Ban Dake arrived here.

However, the demonized creatures that he encountered were crazier than before.

Half an hour ago, there was an even crazier attack. All the soldiers had to work hard to defeat those demonized creatures. Now, those corpses were still left in the ancient passage.

That was why Kant saw the soldiers who were resting in the city wall.

"Howl --"

A mournful wolf howl suddenly appeared.

Bandake suddenly turned his head and looked at the ancient passage where the stone wall had collapsed on the west side. He turned his head and smiled bitterly at Kant. "Lord, those damned demonized creatures are here again!"

"It's very simple now."

Kant's tone was calm. He turned his head and said, "Get into formation and prepare for battle."

"Yes!" The soldiers replied in a deep voice. Under the lead of their respective captain, they quickly rushed over.

They all formed into a regular battle formation.

The Sharp Spears moved forward to form a spear formation. Thick and heavy long-handled sabers stood on both sides, protecting the archer formation at the front. They were soon ready for battle.

Kant moved forward.

Under the cover of this group of elite troops, he was full of confidence.