

Oasis 371

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Chapter 371: A Brand New Pass

There were very few things that required Kant to personally handle at the central posthouse.

Basically, Rolf would handle it.

As for roping in the merchants...

Manide, who came from a merchant family, had more to talk about with these guys.

In fact, when Kant led his team and left, the table salt trade had already begun. Those merchants from the Dukedom of Leo, who had the support of various noble families, all had a good exchange with Manide.

This was a good impression that they had cultivated previously, especially with Rolf's foil, Manide was even more welcomed by them.

At the very least.

Manide would not get angry over a certain sentence.

Although he was more difficult to deal with in business exchanges, he abided by the rules.

For example, Rolf, this scoundrel noble, did not care about the business rules. If he dared to say anything bad to him or find trouble with himself, then it would be a knife fight.

Pulling out his sword on the spot to threaten Rolf was secondary. The key was that Rolf would really take revenge in the quiet desert at night!

This was also Kant's arrangement.

Using both soft and hard tactics.

At least Rolf didn't care whether he played the bad cop or not.

As an evil general, he didn't feel any burden at all when he became the Supreme Lord's sword. In fact, he felt a lot of honor in his heart.

Those righteous generals did not have the potential to become thieves!

Peace returned to the central posthouse.

Just like in the past.

The rules of the table salt trade had been perfected. The merchants would purchase sacks of table salt in turn and arrange for laborers to transport it to the carriage they brought. As long as it was transported back to the Dukedom of Leo, regardless of whether it was sold later or on the spot, the profits would multiply by several times.

Even if ordinary civilians could not afford to eat such white and fine table salt, the noble families would not be stingy.

There were many noble families in all of the human countries.

In order to get table salt.

They would be willing to take out large amounts of silver coins.

After all, this was related to the face of the noble families. It was equivalent to the dignity of the noble families and was a symbol of the noble families' dignity.

As for the noble families who handled the table salt trade, they could make a huge profit. If Kant could choose to cooperate with them, it would be equivalent to cooperating with a brand new gold and silver mine. Large amounts of silver coins would be thrown into their hands.

No one would refuse, especially when Kant sent people to convey their goodwill!

The trade went on very quickly.

The merchants were beaming with joy.

At the same time, many of the secret agents in the trade caravan were also excited.

Manide had already conveyed his goodwill. Although he did not say anything, the communication between the noble families was always tactful and implied. These clever merchants and spies naturally understood the reason.

As long as they returned to their noble family's estate, they would report this news.

It was a ready-made contribution!

If their relationship in the future was closer..

Then their contribution this time would be even greater!

They looked at each other. After bidding farewell to Manide, these merchants organized a trade caravan and began to head towards the road they came from. They were prepared to head towards the Stone Pass and at the same time, towards their noble family's estate.

However, there were still many trade caravan who could guess why Kant would take the initiative to show goodwill.

They glanced at Rolf and the cavalry.

These merchants narrowed their eyes slightly.

Although they could not be compared to the top-notch knights of the Dukedom of Leo, these cavalry were still considered elite.

They were still a single entity. They belonged completely to Baron Kant, who came from the lion castle and was the second-in-line heir of the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron. They were a single cavalry troop.

Perhaps deep in the Nahrin Desert, at the Oasis Lookout, there was still a trump card.

Seizing the throne.

This term appeared in the minds of the merchants.

But no one said it out loud. They all understood at once that the Dukedom of Leo was about to fall into chaos.

The exiled second son of the Grand Duke actually possessed a powerful force of unknown origin. Moreover, he was lucky enough to discover a salt mine and obtain a large amount of wealth. How could this not cause much wondering and thought?

Most importantly, Baron Kant really had the qualifications to inherit the title of Grand Duke!

If he were to take a good stand in this upcoming battle..

The benefits would be unimaginable!

These were all the merchants' own guesses. Although they were not far from the truth, the specifics were still up to Kant himself to decide.

Right now, he was riding his horse forward. Thirty lion knights followed behind him and walked along the road that was stepped on by the trade caravan towards the Senwaya range. The gap that cut through the mountain range was right in front of him. It would probably not take long for him to reach it.

This road was very deserted, but there were occasionally a lot of small items that could be randomly thrown on both sides of the road.

It was like a road sign.

In fact, they were not walking on a road.

It was just that in the Nahrin desert, most of the people were walking, and there were traces left behind by their footsteps.

Walking day after day, and there were no sandstorms or strong winds, the boundary of the surrounding flat sand layer was very clear. If they continued walking for many years, it was estimated that they would really be able to become a road.

At least in the desert, there was a slightly firm sand layer that they could step on, which was not bad.

It would be uncomfortable if it was a loose, primitive sand layer.

Not to mention horse hooves, even if the wheels of the carriage sank in and then moved forward, it would require a lot of strength.

When Kant and the first 20 Swadian peasant went to the Oasis Lookout, the carriage full of supplies was pulled by two horses. The wheels on the side still needed the help of the peasant to push it to keep up with the walking speed of the surrounding people.

From this, it could be seen that the carriage that perfectly matched the plain terrain was uncomfortable in the desert.

It could also be seen from the behavior of the merchants in recent weeks.

When the table salt trade first started, the merchants came with carriages.

Now, the number of carriages had dropped sharply, but the number of pack horses had increased. Even if there was a carriage, it was used to carry daily supplies. It was still pulled by a few pack horses to walk in the desert.

When they left, the table salt was on the pack horses' backs, just like the camel caravan.

Although the amount of goods carried had decreased.

But the speed of the journey had increased by a lot.

This way, they could avoid too much danger and avoid wasting too much time in the desert. After all, to the merchants, the Nahrin Desert was really a forbidden area of civilization, the grave of life. If they stayed here for too long, people would die!

They had to hurry back. Returning with a full load was the best choice.

They didn't need a carriage for the time being.

At worst, they could just return to the Stone Pass and use the carriage.

After all, the table salt trade in the central posthouse had a fixed quota. Although it was monopolized by them, each person's quota was different. As long as they ensured their own quota, they could earn the silver coins first!

Kant walked along the road that was created.

He was quite familiar with the road leading to the stone pass.

On the horizon ahead, the shape of the Senwaya range became clearer and clearer.

It was continuous.

It was like a long dragon that was sleeping.

However, in front of him, there was a sudden opening in an area of the Senwaya range.

It was a straight gap that formed a canyon. It was just enough for people to pass through the majestic Senwaya range. They could avoid the danger of trekking through mountains and rivers, breaking through the demonized creatures and the scattered low-level Jackalan tribe.

That's right, there were so many dangers in the Senwaya range.

The demonized creatures still existed.

The scattered low-level zerglings also existed in the mountain range.

This was the nightmare of the ordinary trade caravan, and it was also the nightmare of many villages at the Stone Pass or the edge of the mountain range.

Usually, they would regularly organize troops to sweep the edge of the Senwaya range, or recruit mercenaries to go deep into the mountain range and kill those who posed a clear threat to the Stone Pass or villages.

But even so, the villages, logging sites, and quarries at the edge of the mountain range would still be threatened.

This was also one of the reasons why development in the Senwaya range was difficult.

Suppression from the nobles was secondary.

The territory itself was fraught with danger.

In addition, the land was barren. There was not even a river that could support agriculture, animal farming, and commerce.

Only the Senwaya range, which seemed to be rich in natural resources, was actually full of danger. It was a complete drag on the development of the Senwaya range. How could the Senwaya range develop!

However, it made sense.

If the Stone Pass could develop, it would not be Baron Dylan's turn.

This guy was from the Silver Platter Kingdom. Even if he had made great contributions, he was not a direct descendant of the Dukedom of Leo.

It was not possible for a low-level baron to climb to the rank of a noble. However, thanks to the grace of Grand Duke Cameron and the tacit approval of many nobles, he had officially become a noble and was given the title of a noble.

He could be used as a buffer shield to guard the Senwaya range and block the demonized creatures and Jackalan!

The next day.

In the afternoon.

The Senwaya range had already been imprinted in his eyes.

The huge mountain range was majestic and magnificent. The mountain peaks were arranged in order and getting higher and higher. They were like huge giants that blotted out the sky and the Sun. They were arranged in a row and were standing shoulder to shoulder with each other.

Only a thin crack appeared in the middle.

It was the only canyon in the Senwaya range.

"Let's go."

Kant shook the reins and led the horse forward.

The originally messy interior of the canyon had been cleaned up. The sandy ground was flat. The rubble that fell from the mountains on both sides and the rotten wood that fell down had disappeared.

Along the way, there were occasionally many groups of mercenaries with weapons in their hands.

It seemed that they were maintaining the canyon regularly.

Of course, when they saw Kant and the 30 lion knights behind him wearing plate armor and linen robe, their expressions changed drastically. They retreated to both sides of the road and bowed with smiles on their faces without saying much.

It was obvious that they had guessed Kant's identity.

Kant did not care about them.

He calmly swept his gaze over them and continued to drive his horse forward slowly.

It was still necessary for a noble to be reserved. There was not much that could be returned to these despicable mercenaries.

Kant was naturally willing to bow to the soldiers and civilians from the world of riding and hacking because this represented that they were on the same side and could be trusted and relied on. It was different from these mercenaries who were greedy for money and would work for whoever paid them!

Obviously, due to the lack of manpower, after Fartis took control of the stone pass, he also recruited local mercenaries to help.

Kant did not care.

As long as the Stone Pass was still in his hands, everything was fine

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Chapter 372: The Hearts of the People at Stone Pass

The canyon that had been cleared up had gained a little more popularity.

Compared to the initial blockade, the mercenaries that came and went were still rare, but they still gave people a sense of security. At the very least, it was not as bleak and desolate as it had been in the past, where no one had been for nearly a decade.

Occasionally, a few braver hunters could be seen walking by in groups, holding short spears and hunting bows for self-defense. The quiver on their waist was also bulging, and they carried antelopes or peasants that they had hunted in the mountains on both sides of the canyon, looking at Kant and the others who were passing by on their majestic warhorse, their eyes were filled with awe and envy.

The soldiers at the Stone Pass were the most elite armed militia recruited from these hunters.

Ordinary peasants were just cannon fodder.

These hunters were good archers as long as they had longbows.

Kant did not have many thoughts about them. In his eyes, these hunters were actually just commoners who were making a living. Although they were better off than the most lowly serfs, they were not much better off.

The lives of the commoners in this world were severely exploited. Even if they wanted to live a better life, there weren't much they could do.

There were many different types of taxes.

There were more than a dozen taxes waiting for them when they hunted.

For example, in the Senwaya range, when they hunted sand gazelle and wild hare and pheasant, they would be charged by the lord for mountain fees, hunting permit fees, four hoof tax, two hoof tax, feather tax, injury tax, mercy tax, spring, summer, autumn, winter tax, and so on.

In the end, to be able to feed the whole family, that would be considered a good day.

To this, the hunters were even grateful.

The peasant suffered even more exploitation!

Not only would they have to pay the Landowner's tax, the Lord's tax, they even have to pay the Dukedom's tax.

If they were unlucky, they would have to take the simple weapons distributed by the Lord and directly go to the battlefield as cannon fodder, in close combat. From a peasant who only knew how to plow the land, they would become a moving target for the knights to harvest.

In short, as long as one was not a noble, their life would be miserable.

Kant understood this.

It was the standard rule of a feudal lord.

The people under their rule would be miserable, even worse than a unified, imperial, and dictatorial country.

Even if the dukedom was at peace, the daily friction between the lords and the various taxes would suck away the wealth of the people at the bottom. In the end, the food they have left would barely be able to fill their stomachs. In times of disaster or war, groups of people would go bankrupt.

This also meant that only the nobles had a sense of honor and belonging to the Lord. Commoners did not care much about who the Lord was.

Of course, they were most concerned about the new Lord's tax policy.

Taxes were related to their livelihood.

As for the Stone Pass, the place that was already under Kant's control was much better because of the tax reduction.

Fatis had removed part of the exorbitant taxes. This was also a result of a discussion with Kant. The various taxes on the hunters and peasants had been cut by this extremely benevolent policy.

In just two or three years, it was estimated that the commoners in this area would completely fall in love with him.

The same was true for those small landlords, merchants, and squires.

Only those who could be considered large-scale landlords, merchants, and noble families would have a faint resistance against Kant. If it were not for Fatis and those elite troops stationed here and firmly

controlling the pass, they would probably have joined forces long ago, they intended to rebel and restore the rule of the Dukedom of Leo.

This point could be understood after some thought. Once the Stone Pass was seized, then this contribution would definitely be great. Whether it was Viscount Wayne who defected to the northern county territory or Kevin who had the backing of the Archduke, they would all be able to obtain great benefits.

In the northern county territory, Viscount Wayne wasn't able to control everything.

And in order to balance the northern county...

Viscount Kevin, who was sent in by Archduke Cameron, also had a high position and power!

In the eyes of the many nobles in of Stone Pass, the background of these two was much better than Baron Kant, who had walked out of the Nahrin Desert and was lucky to even get help!

But even if questions were raised about Kant's title, that was only a rumor.

For the sake of the salt mine.

Once Baron Kant's salt mine in the depths of the Nahrin Desert was seized by other noble families, it was estimated that the Baron would not only not be promoted in his title, he might even die an even more miserable death.

It was too easy for the grand Dukedom of Leo to deal with a small baron.

That was their fixed mindset.

The Dukedom of Leo, which built its country by force and specialized in cavalry, was not weak.

This could be seen during the war with the Silver Platter Kingdom. Even the Silver Platter Kingdom, which had at least seven counties, was unable to crush the Dukedom of Leo, which only had three counties. Their northern county was still a barren land, and their southern and northern county were still in a state of Cold War.

With Kant and his companions, they might be able to take advantage of the situation for a short period of time.

As time went on.

They would be crushed by the combined forces of the noble families!

It had only been half a year since Kant's rise, and the noble families and ordinary people had yet to react.

Moreover, the most important thing was that Kant had done a really good job of keeping secrets. Whether it was the secret agents or spies of the Dukedom of Leo, they were unable to find out his true strength.

It was inevitable that they would look down on Kant based on their habitual thinking.

They arrived at the city gate.

It was still a city wall and a city gate made of thick rocks and thick logs.

However, the ones guarding the city gate were the Swadian infantry wearing chain armor and linen robe. They held heavy military spears and formed a team of 20 people in front of the city gate. They were very majestic.

On the top and sides of the city gate, there were also Swadian infantry standing guard with military spears.

It was obvious that they were on high alert.

After all, this was not their true power.

It was still an occupied area. If they were not careful, it would be a huge mess.

The Swadian Infantry on top of the city walls had obviously noticed Kant and the others. They quickly called for their subordinates to control the city gate and disperse the mercenaries and hunters who were still coming in and out. They deliberately left a passage for people to enter and exit.

The surrounding mercenaries also stood quietly at the side, not daring to even touch the handle of their weapons.

There were Swadian infantry soldiers coldly watching them from the side.

Their gazes were extremely terrifying.

If the situation was not right, these infantry soldiers would not show mercy. Even if there was a misunderstanding, they would not take the slightest responsibility.

As for the safety of the Supreme Lord Kant, no one could let down their guard. Moreover, they had come to the occupied area and had yet to completely subdue this place. There were many spies and secret agents inside. Perhaps even assassins who were waiting for an opportunity to strike were present.

Some of the noble families were displeased with Baron Kant's rise.

For example, the group of people who had assassinated Princess Sofia.

Kant rode his horse forward.

Thirty Lion Knights surrounded and protected him, ensuring his safety.

The wide fan-shaped heater shield was firmly placed on his left arm. The Lion Knights scanned their surroundings vigilantly. They looked carefully at every corner and dark place to ensure the Supreme Lord's safety.

On both sides, in front and behind, there were 20 Swadian infantry leading the way and separating the crowd.

However, the situation was still alright.

Most of the people looked at Kant and the others in a daze.

Whether it was the commoners or the poor, they all looked at Kant and the Lion Knights with envy and awe.

At the same time, their eyes also revealed their eagerness for the exquisite linen robe and fine armor. After all, in their eyes, the appearance of the Lord Kant and the Knight Lord was even more dazzling than that of Baron Dylan and the Knight Lords!

Especially the warhorse they rode, which was even more majestic and awe-inspiring.

In a dark corner.

Many people wearing regular black hoods were standing there.

Sensing the cold gazes sweeping over, they all chose to stand where they were and did not act rashly.

That was the double inspection of the Swadian infantry and the Lion Knights. Even though they were wearing linen hoods and long gowns that ordinary people liked to wear, they were still standing at the corner of the street and in the dark, attracting the scrutinizing gazes.

They were not afraid. After all, their mental qualities were there. Turning around and running away would instead alert the enemy.

The basic qualities of spies and secret agents were especially important.

For example, they were well-trained.

Since they could be sent to the Stone Pass, it meant that they were indeed elites.

Most importantly, they did not have the intention to assassinate Kant. Of course, they also did not receive orders from their superiors. If they really wanted to carry out an assassination, then a military heavy crossbow or longbow would definitely be the best first-class weapon.

It would be wishful thinking if they wanted to rely on their bodies to assassinate Kant with a dagger.

Not to mention whether the guards would let them pass.

Even if they were to pass, they would not be able to easily assassinate a target that was disturbed and vigilant.

Even if they were to assassinate him, the target would definitely be wearing a full set of armor. It would not be able to pierce through him in a short period of time. It was likely that he would only suffer minor injuries and be slightly frightened. There was no threat to his life at all.

As they continued to move forward, the Stone Pass did not change much. It was just that the pedestrians were in a hurry, and their expressions were much more serious.

Although Baron Dylan said that he was inviting Baron Kant's troops as guests to the outside world.

In reality.

Many people had guessed it.

Even if they did not guess it, they could sense that the atmosphere at the Stone Pass had changed.

At the very least, the once arrogant and despotic knights were now obediently hiding in their lairs. Even the soldiers who used to patrol the streets were led by three infantrymen who looked like knights.

A patrol team consisting of three swadian infantry and 10 lance-soldiers from the Stone Pass.

A mixed force.

Fatis's strategy in this area.

Basically, he now controlled the financial and military authority of the Stone Pass.

Even if the lower-level knights and the country gentry were not completely loyal, there were no objections now. They had tacitly agreed to Kan'ts occupation of Stone Pass and the holding of Baron Dylan as hostage. They chose to remain silent and obey.

Without the ability to resist, they would not easily start a rebellion that was enough to make them lose their heads.

They tacitly agreed, but at the same time, they were also waiting.

Or instead, watching.

Whoever could win the final battle would be able to obtain their loyalty.

Whether it was Baron Kant, Viscount Wayne, Viscount Kevin, Grand Duke of Leo,, Cameron, or Countess Agatha of the Eastern County, they were all people they could choose to serve.

The barren northern county, the even more barren Stone Pass, was now an important node of the table salt trade.

They could enjoy everything here.

Which was why they were at ease.

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Chapter 373: Baron Dylan's Resentment

The news of Kant's arrival at the Stone Pass was no secret.

At the same time, Fatis, who was in the consul's official residence, had also received the news. He personally led the ten Sarion Lion Knights, who were stationed here with him, and waited in front of the official residence.

Even Baron Dylan and his knights, who were under house arrest, had left the room and came to the door to personally welcome them.

This was not voluntary.

There were guards waiting beside them.

The 150 Swadian Knight were fully armed and staring at them coldly.

Even Fatis and the 10 Lion Knights beside him were secretly on guard against these nobles and knights who were supposed to be in charge of the Stone Pass.

However, there was no need to worry.

They posed little threat.

They were wearing ordinary clothes. Not to mention mail armor or chain armor, they did not even have a piece of leather.

As for weapons such as lances and longswords, they were even more impossible for these knights who had not chosen to join forces to obtain. The only reason why they were still alive was to ensure the stability of the Stone Pass.

Perhaps Fatis's kindness made it impossible for him to wield a butcher's knife against those who had given up resisting.

This was also due to his personality.

If it was Rolf, he wouldn't have so many problems.

If he didn't like Rolf, he would pull out some knights every day and behead them one by one. He would kill until his hands turned soft. He would use completely brutal methods to intimidate the impregnable Stone Pass. He didn't even consider the so-called long-term future at all!

Each had their own advantages and their own shortcomings.

But they all knew their limits.

Since Fatis had done so, he could guarantee the following arrangements and long-term benefits.

No one was a fool, and no one was really benevolent. After all, those who had made it out of the chaotic continent of Caradia and made a name for themselves were among the best.

150 Swadian Knights.

10 Sarion Lion Knights.

With just these martial prowess, Baron Dylan and his 50 Knights did not dare to act rashly!

Even though his face was gloomy and his eyes were filled with resentment, Baron Dylan still understood that if anything went wrong, him and the others would really die. Moreover, there were many nobles in the Dukedom of Leo who were still looking forward to his death.

Once he died, they would have an excuse to officially enter the Stone Pass.

The court of the noble needed to investigate.

After all, a baron had died in an accident.

The number of barons in the entire Dukedom of Leo was estimated to be less than 30. If one of them died for no reason, it would be a slap in the face. It would provoke the entire class of nobles in the Dukedom of Leo!

Of course, the most important thing was still Baron Dylan's fief, the Stone Pass!

It was the only gap in the dangerous and windy Senwaya range.

It was the only way to the table salt trade!

As long as Baron Kant was expelled and thrown back into the Nahrin desert, this crucial trade route would be in his hands. A steady stream of silver coins would enter his pockets.

Moreover, as long as he occupied the Stone Pass, even the salt mines in the depths of the Nahrin desert would be obtainable by chance.

How could those noble families let go of such a good opportunity?

They couldn't!

It was just that Fatis was really cautious when he ran the pass.

This had something to do with his personality.

He did not kill without permission.

Instead, he reduced taxes and won over the hearts of ordinary civilians. He was also trying to win over those small landlords and small merchants, making these small figures, who were everywhere, become his eyes and ears inside and outside the pass.

As for those big merchants and big landlords, as well as some lords and knights, they were secretly on guard.

The key figures still needed to be isolated.

For example, Baron Dylan and his closest 50 or so knights were placed under house arrest in the consul's official residence.

Moreover, the entire stone pass's troops had already been controlled by a small number of elites that he had sent out. They blended into the grassroots and middle-level, and were directly controlled by him and 10 Lion Knights as high-level officials.

Another 150 knights acted as the quick reaction force to handle any important matters. Their operations were impregnable.

This not only prevented danger from happening, but also kept the danger within a very small scale.

"They're here."

Someone in front called out softly to remind them.

The faces of the people waiting in front of the official residence changed slightly. They stood in their original spots solemnly.

Only Fatis, as the highest commander of the official residence at the Stone Pass, stepped forward quickly and came to the middle of the road. He saw Kant, who was riding his horse and was under the protection of 30 Lion Knights, and bowed respectfully. "Lord Kant, welcome!"

"Yes."

Kant nodded calmly.

He approached on his horse Fartis immediately stretched out his hand to hold the reins and help Kant come down. He looked at the people who were lining up to welcome him and smiled. "There are many acquaintances."

Fathis also smiled. "Yes. When they heard that you were coming, Lord Kant, they all wanted to come and welcome you personally."

"That can't be true."

Kant shook his head and smiled.

Looking at Baron Dylan's gloomy eyes, the knights around them with all kinds of expressions, Kant smiled and teased Fathis. "I didn't expect my honest knights to know how to joke."

"That's the truth." Fathis smiled and shook his head. He extended his hand to welcome Kant into the official residence.

"Go in."

Kant nodded and did not say anything else.

A group of people escorted him into the official residence. It was still a narrow passage like a fortress. The hall of the Lord was slightly dim, and there were many terrified female servants inside.

"Welcome... welcome the arrival of Baron Kant!"

The female servants saluted in unison.

However, no matter how they listened, they could hear the panic in their voices.

Obviously, as the servants in the Lord's official residence, they knew a lot. They all understood that the previous lord had become a prisoner under house arrest. Only the previous lord had secretly laughed at them and did not take them to heart, it was like Baron Kant, who had been sent to the desert to eat sand, had instead taken the initiative.

Those robust male servants had already been fired and treated as ordinary laborers. Only these petite and cute female servants were allowed to stay in the official residence. How could they not be frightened.

Especially when these female servants see Baron Dylan.

That gloomy and silent old face made them panic to the extreme.

At this moment, so many people had entered.

Who knew what would happen to these petite and powerless maidservants!

"All of you, Disperse."

Kant waved his hand, indicating that they could leave.

After becoming a superior, his observation skills were honed even more meticulously. Of course, he could guess why this group of maidservants were so frightened, he could not help but smile and said,

"Make the arrangements and prepare the banquet. I will be there to entertain the well-known squire and knights. Follow the most grand banquet standard."

"Yes... Yes, Baron Kant..."

The maidservants answered in unison.

Behind these maidservants, the fat butler who originally belonged to Baron Dylan also used a linen towel to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead and bowed respectfully together.

Glancing at Baron Dylan's even gloomier eyes, he could not help but shrink his neck.

Baron Dylan's lingering power was still there.

He was very timid.

However, he attracted Kant's attention.

Looking at Baron Dylan's depressed and gloomy face, Kant smiled and said, "The fat butler is still here. Let him continue helping the official residence. After all, he is familiar with this place and I reliable in handling matters."

"This... this..."

The fat butler's face turned pale when he heard this.

This was equivalent to putting him on the fire and roasting him. Especially when he looked at the dark face of Baron Dylan, his legs trembled and he did not dare to say anything, but he did not dare to refuse.

After all, Baron Dylan was the lord of the Stone Pass in name.

He was protected by the court of the nobles

If Baron Kant was forced to withdraw from Stone Pass and let Baron Dylan regain his power, then based on the fat butler's understanding of Baron Dylan's brutal character, he reckoned that he would not live until the next day. The butler would be considered merciful if he could leave his body intact, the biggest consequence would probably be to choking or being fed to the dogs!

But how could he refuse the offer? Seeing Baron Kant clearly controlling the situation, it was impossible for him to refuse. He was also afraid that if he really refused, he would also die.

The only difference was whether he would die sooner or later, but he did not want to die so early.

"Yes, sir."

The fat butler bowed and agreed with a bitter face.

"HMPH!" Baron Dylan snorted coldly at the side. It was obvious that his anger had reached a boiling point.

This butler had followed him for many years.

Now, he betrayed him just like this.

This made Baron Dylan's face extremely ugly.

Most importantly, seeing that this butler had betrayed them, the knights behind him, who were originally vassal relations, all had different thoughts in mind.

Vassal knights were different from Butler servants, which meant that they were superior and subordinate.

There was no problem for them to change their affiliation.

It was normal.

Baron Dylan controlled the pass and the vassal knights as well.

But now, Baron Kant was in charge of the pass. Even Baron Dylan could not defeat him. How could he let these knights be vassals willingly? How could he let them stay on this broken ship!

Even the two Grand Knights had died in battle, leaving only Baron Dylan as the sole commander.

These vassal knights did not care anymore!

"Please take a seat, everyone."

Kant did not care about the psychology of this group of people at all.

He directly came to the main seat and sat down, as if he was the real lord of the Stone Pass. He waved to the maidservants beside him. "Prepare dinner. I want to have dinner with everyone tonight."

"Yes." The fat butler and the maids immediately responded and turned around to get busy.

"This is our honor!"

The vassal knights also bowed their heads, their attitude was very respectful and humble.

A wise man submits to circumstances.

However, they did not notice, or perhaps they did notice, but didn't take it to heart. Baron Dylan's face was extremely depressed and gloomy. He looked at them fiercely, as if he wanted to eat them alive!

As a Lord, Baron Dylan did not mistreat this group of vassal knights who were still wandering.

Though he didn't reward them with land

But his daily missions were being completed with ease.

Now, they were all flattery Kant, and did not take him, the Old Lord, seriously at all!

Baron Dylan's face was gloomy. He spoke faintly, "Baron Kant and I are close. We can arrange whatever we want here. It doesn't matter." He paused and looked at Kant. "Compared to the other nobles in the dukedom, if we do this here, I think the noble court will have to intervene."

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 374: Kant's Empty Promises

There was a hidden meaning in Baron Dylan's words, because he was already extremely angry, and he had only suppressed it.

He had not only reminded Kant that he was the nominal lord of this place, but he had also mentioned the other nobles of the Dukedom of Leo. He had also wanted to use the pressure of the noble court to suppress Kant and prevent him from reacting excessively.

At the central posthouse, Kant's methods left him with lingering fear.

He killed decisively.

This comment was extremely correct.

The Gale mercenary group that Countess Agatha secretly raised, 600 horse thieves at the knight level, were considered elites among the national troops of the Dukedom of Leo, but they were easily eliminated by Kant's troops.

One had to know that there were two grand knights inside, the kind that possessed extraordinary powers!

But they did not pose any threat to Kant.

On the contrary, most of them were killed and the rest were captured as slaves.

Although this matter did not spread out.

But it was also stirred up in secret.

After all, such a powerful army was so easily annihilated. It did not mean that Countess Agatha's power was damaged, but it meant that the Baron, Kant, actually possessed a certain level of power!

At the very least, he did not fear ordinary barons.

For example, Dillard.

Right now, he had already lost the ability to contend with Kant.

Just like what he was saying now, it was more about self-preservation. Baron Dylan really believed that if anything really happened, this former little Kant would not hesitate to kill him!

After all, he was able to survive because of his identity as the Lord of Stone Pass.

The reason for his death was simple.

And it was because of his identity as the Lord of the Stone Pass!

Right now, who knew how many nobles secretly hoped that he could resist and be killed by Baron Kant, or that he would kill Baron Kant, a newly risen noble, in the process of resisting.

No matter what the outcome was, the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo would not suffer any losses.

When the snipe and the clam fought against each other.

But it'd be the fisherman who would reap the benefits!

Of course, the biggest possibility was that Baron Dylan himself would be killed. After all, he had already sensed that there was an extraordinary power condensing in Kant's body, and that power was not weaker than his.

It must be known that Baron Dylan had been training for nearly 12 years as a Grand Knight until now!

It was Princess Sofia who had arranged for him to become a Grand Knight.

Now, Kant had only become a Grand Knight for a short period of time, but his strength had already been trained to be stronger than his for more than ten years. Baron Dylan could not help but fear in his heart and did not dare to make any big moves.

This was also the reason why he chose to endure.

But now, he could not.

He watched the fat butler betray him.

Even those vassal knights who received good treatment had betrayed him.

The anger and grievance in Baron Dylan's heart surged out like a swarm of bees. He could not help but remind Kant that this Dukedom of Leo still had certain rules. For example, the powerful court of the noble was not something that anyone could provoke.

But to him, the powerful and almost invincible court of the noble did not matter to Kant.

"Is that so, Baron Dylan? Do you have any objections?"

Kant spoke.

Looking at Baron Dylan, who was sitting at the end of the line behind Fatis and the Lion Knight, he smiled and said, "I don't think you have any objections, do you? We are so close. Now, you only need to listen to me."

"You..." Baron Dylan's face turned red. These words were like a slap to his face.

This was the pass of hard stone.

In the past, only Baron Dylan could flaunt his power.

Now Kant was not only sitting on his main seat, he had arranged for him to be the next leader. He even directly arranged for him, just like Kant was the lord of this place and he was a humble guest!

"That's right. We feel that Baron Kant can indeed arrange it well."

"Yes, yes, yes. Baron Kant is a powerful person."

"Baron Kant can arrange everything. We will listen to his arrangements."

A voice came from the side.

It was a dozen or so of the vassal knights sitting at the very bottom.

They all had flattering smiles on their faces. They looked at Kant, who bowed his head respectfully and flattered him. They did not look at Baron Dylan's face, which was getting darker and darker. It was obvious that he was ready to take sides.

The current situation was in Kant's hands. They were not stupid, so how could they not see it?

"Well, that's it."

Kant did not decline. "You can wait for the arrangements in peace." Looking at their still eager eyes, he also said affirmatively, "Recently, the stone pass has been quite busy. You should help more. I think if there are meritorious deeds, Baron Dylan will definitely not be stingy with the fiefdom. No matter what, he will give the village as a knight's territory."

Baron Dylan was silent, but his face was even gloomier.

The Lion Knight beside him had already put his hand on the scabbard and looked at him.

This was the main reason why he did not speak.

When they heard Kant's words, the vassal knights smiled and bowed their heads. "Thank you for your kindness, Baron Kant. We are willing to work for you."

At this moment, they were not even willing to mention dilun Nanjue.

Even the vassal knights beside them were blushing. They were not angry, but envious.

They did not expect that.

They did not expect Kant to directly say the thing that they yearned for the most.

To obtain a knight's territory and become a real small noble, instead of being a vassal knight who served others without real power, all of this was rootless duckweed to them. They could give up at any time.

As long as they had their own estate, they could slowly become a true noble!

However, all of this was just empty promises to Kant.

He smiled slightly.

Looking at the eager vassal knights in front of him, he nodded and said, "I hope you understand that I am not a stingy person. With Baron Dylan at the Stone Pass, with me around, it means that all of you are here, and you have to help us manage this place."

"Yes!"

The vassal knights answered in unison.

At this time, they were even more flattering than the servants!

This was indeed an empty promise, but it was still a promise. Everyone could see that Baron Dylan was no longer able to do it. Now, the one who controlled the Stone Pass was Baron Kant.

If they wanted to obtain benefits that they had never dared to imagine before, they could only be loyal to Baron Kant.

Of course, that was not wrong.

There was actually a limit to their loyalty.

They could betray Baron Dylan, but they could also betray Kant.

Anyway, Kant had given them empty promises. Even if he had truly given them to the village, in order to advance further and become a true small noble, they were willing to act as the spies of the other great noble families and plot against Kant at the crucial time.

In their opinion, Baron Dylan had already lost his authority in the past.

Baron Kant was about to be targeted by the great nobles of the Dukedom of Leo.

They were all nothing to worry about!

The calculations in their hearts clicked, and these vassal knights even bowed their heads in flattery. To be able to turn from a wandering knight into a vassal knight, their skin was thicker, and their sense of honor was also lower.

These former wandering knights were much more shameless than Fartis.

They should be more like Rolf.

In this stable world, a wandering knight had no lord.

This meant that there was something wrong with them. It was either their strength, loyalty, or their personal character. Even if they became wandering knights due to an accident, after wandering for several years, they would be completely corrupted and become terrible bandits.

That's right, they were bandits.

These wandering knights were not good people.

If they could not find a lord to take them in, then it was not impossible for them to gather bandits and use their own strength to rob and harm a bandit group.

Moreover, some great lords would take the initiative to have their knights go into hiding for certain purposes.

It was similar to undercover work.

First, they would become a wandering knight, and then they would become a subordinate of a noble due to certain matters.

Finally, they would complete the mission at a critical moment, allowing the great lord who had arranged this matter to obtain sufficient benefits. They would also obtain great merits and become the little noble that they had always desired.

The most typical was the bandit group within the Dukedom of Leo, which more or less had the shadow of a noble.

For example, the gale mercenary group.

Two Grand Knights.

Thirty Knights.

The remaining nearly 600 people were also knight squires.

Standing behind them was the Countess of the Eastern County, Agatha. She was tyrannical and almost no one dared to provoke her.

Now, the reason why Kant recruited this group of knights was to let them act on their own. Although there must be a question mark about loyalty, at the very least, it had slowed down Kant's lack of manpower.

This was also the reason why he wanted to make empty promises.

It did not matter.

These were all Baron Dylan's things.

Anyway, they were not his, so Kant was not stingy when he used them.

However, during the course of the dinner, Baron Dylan's face had turned so dark that it was inhuman. If it weren't for the fact that he was still intimidated by the Lion Knight of Sarion who was beside him, the already tyrannical baron would have exploded on the spot.

Now, no one really thought of this Baron Dylan as a baron in the past.

He was just a mascot.

The reason why he was kept here was to avoid making use of others' words.

Baron Dylan also understood this point. However, as he looked at his fiefdom, it actually shrank rapidly with Kant's empty promises. The resentment in his heart grew bigger and bigger, so much so that he could not sit comfortably in his seat and continue eating and drinking.

"I don't feel well, so I'll leave first."

Baron Dylan stood up.

Next to him, five Lion Knights looked at him.

However, Baron Dylan did not do anything. He only said a few words to Kant before walking towards his own room. His entire face was gloomy. It was obvious that he had tolerated it to the limit. He was afraid that he would explode if he stayed any longer.

Kant waved his hand and smiled. "If you are not feeling well, then rest well."

"Lord is really merciful!"

The vassal knights began to flatter him again.

However, these words made Baron Dylan feel even more depressed. He walked even faster. He felt so stifled in his chest that he could cough up blood at any time. It was simply unbearable.

This was his territory, his official residence!

The dinner did not last long.

After they finished eating and drinking, Kant also arranged for the vassal knights to disperse.

The only ones left in the hall were Fathis and the 40 Sarion Lion Knights, as well as the knights and infantrymen who were guarding the surroundings. Even the maids had been driven away.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 375: Strategies in the Hall of the Mansion

As the servants were driven away, the hall of the mansion became quiet.

At that moment, the Knights of Fathis and Sarion sat at the sides of the long table in peace. They stopped eating and drinking. Even the knights who were guarding the passage and the mansion had solemn expressions.

There were also the Swadian infantry who held swords and shields in the outer passage.

Now, only their own people could remain.

Kant, as the supreme lord, had his reasons for not wanting outsiders to participate.

As the Lord's subordinates, they naturally chose to obey. At the same time, they guaranteed that they would be on high alert, and the entire mansion was heavily guarded. They even sent small teams to guard the subordinate knights' rooms and Baron Dylan's room, it was as strict as guarding a death row prisoner.

Although it was going to be a banquet, it was more like a strategy meeting.

They could not afford to slack off.

In the hall.

The leftovers on the long table had been personally handled by the Swadian Infantry. They wiped the table clean with a towel.

When everything was ready, Kant, who was sitting in the main seat, nodded slowly. He coughed lightly and signaled for everyone to put down their chores and sit in their own seats.

"Alright."

Kant said slowly, "This is the Stone Pass. I think there is no need to say more. All of you can understand that the dilemma we are facing now is how to defend this pass and rush out at the same time."

"Yes!"

A uniform answer rang out.

However, most of the people who answered were the Lion Knights of Sarion. They were better at fighting.

This was just an instinctive answer.

Only Fatis had seriously thought about this question. At this moment, he said, "Lord Kant, we have already taken control of Stone Pass. But what I feel that we need to be wary of now is the external pressure."

"Hmm, tell me about it." Kant nodded.

Fatis said, "The Dukedom of Leo's attitude towards us is a little ambiguous now. I don't know if Lord Kant has noticed it, but this attitude has instead created external pressure."

"Continue." Kant frowned.

"The Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, did not express his opinion."

Fatis raised his head and looked at Kant. "Those top-tier noble families also didn't express their thought." His tone paused for a moment, he continued, "In fact, the pressure that we are facing right now happens to be the pressure that these people have unconsciously forced upon us. Even if they did not make a clear response or show any attitude, it is because of this that they are ambiguous."

"Are you saying that they are still in a daze?" Kant knocked on the table with his finger. "They still haven't reacted?"

"Yes!" Fatis nodded.

At the same time, he continued, "When we came to the Stone Pass, I didn't simply guard this place. Instead, I bribed some merchants or took the initiative to investigate the internal news of the Dukedom of Leo. That's why I came to this conclusion."

"Very good," Kant said affirmatively. "This is very crucial."

"In fact, whether it's Grand Duke of Lion, Cameron, or those top noble families, they haven't expressed anything. Although they haven't reacted yet, they didn't show any attitude..." Fatis said in a deep voice, "This is an attitude!"

Without waiting for Kant to digest it, Fatis said, "In my opinion, perhaps they thought too much about background, so that they don't dare to make a careless conclusion until now. Moreover, there are some conflicts."

"Conflicts?" Kant chuckled. "Yes, conflicts, they do exist."

Fatis nodded. "You know it best."

Conflicts.

The internal strife of the Dukedom of Leo.

Or rather, it should be the contradictions between the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, and the other top-notch noble families.

Just like the relationship between an emperor and a few powerful ministers, in this feudal era, it was the European version of the feudal society. Those top-notch feudal noble families were actually no worse than a king.

The king was more like the leader of the Alliance, the commander of many allies.

Moreover, the Dukedom of Leo was only a dukedom.

The Grand Duke of Leo was only an Archduke. Compared to those top-level earls, he was only slightly higher in rank. The actual power he held still needed to be discussed with these earls.

For example, Countess Agatha of the Eastern County had nothing to do with the Cold War between the Grand Duke of Leo and Cameron!

But the current situation..

Kant pondered for a moment.

After a while, he looked up at Fatis. "In such a short period of time, when there is no tacit understanding between the Grand Duke of Lion and the top noble, are we still safe?"

"Yes, there is pressure from both sides, but it is a safe period of time."

This was what Fatis wanted to say.

"Very good." Kant nodded.

Without hesitation, he had already made a decision. "Then we'll use this time to quickly clear out the northern county. I think our troops can completely let the noble families of the northern county know who is the strongest person in this county."

"That's very correct." Fatis nodded as well. "I think Rolf is very suitable for this period of time."

"Rolf?" Kant frowned slightly.

"Yes."

Fatis nodded with a calm expression. "With his personality and way of doing things, he can maximize our benefits during this period of time. After all, his methods are very suitable for opening a gap in this stalemate."

"Let's kill our way to a gap." Kant shook his head and smiled.

However, he also understood what Fatis meant.

The northern county territory was indeed in a stalemate.

The Lord of the northern county territory, Viscount Wayne of Logue Fort, was the highest noble who controlled this county.

Although he was a viscount, he had a lot of real power.

If it wasn't for Grand Duke Lion Cameron sending Viscount Kevin over to share the power of Viscount Wayne in the northern county territory, such a vast county territory would have become the back garden of Viscount Wayne!

This was a little dangerous for the southern county territory, which was only covered by the lion mountain range.

It was close at hand.

But it was also a lord with a high position and power.

They absolutely needed to be on guard. They absolutely needed to place nails to monitor and warn!

This also led to the fact that on the land of the northern County territory, Viscount Wayne was nominally in charge, but there was still a nail in the coffin, Viscount Kevin. Although there was no news of discord between the two sides, in reality, the atmosphere was very stiff.

No one liked to have their power divided!

Especially now.

The poor northern county territory finally had a business opportunity to make a fortune, and they did not like outsiders to intervene!

Table salt trade.

If Kant obtained the salt mine, then the originally poor northern county territory would be able to grab a cup of table salt first because of their geographical advantage. Even if they could not get a share, they would be able to seize the trade route of table salt trade and make a large sum of road tolls or business taxes.

No matter what, this was a windfall.

If they seized the salt mine...

It would be an unending stream of windfalls. It would be a gold mountain and silver mine that could allow the family to grow!

As the ruler of a country and the pillar, the grand Duke of Leo would obviously not engage in hand-to-hand combat so soon. Although they were still testing each other out, it was not a bad idea to let the small and medium-sized noble families under him explore the way first.

As long as they were sure that there was no danger and good rewards, that was when they would start.

As for the guys from before...

They were pretty much good for nothing.

Whether they would be of any help was up for Kant to decide!

He pondered slightly.

Kant said calmly, "I will transfer the troops of the central posthouse and head to the Stone Pass to form a new cavalry group. As for the commander, let Rolf be the commander. When the time comes, let him take charge of Stone Pass."

"Understood." Fatis nodded.

He was about to leave Stone Pass.

Kant also said clearly, "Fatis, you continue to return to the Oasis Lookout. There has just been turmoil there. Only Manide and Jocelyn are stationed there. In short, I am not at ease."

"Yes."

Fatis accepted the order. He preferred the oasis lookout with the rich atmosphere of the Kingdom of Swadia.

As for the Stone Pass, Rolf, who preferred to fish in troubled waters, would be able to adapt to it the best.

Furthermore, Fatis also gave his opinion. "Lord Kant, as long as it's not the heavily armored Mamluke, I think we can send the cavalry of the Sarrandian Sultanate over and let Rolf lead them."

"It's just as I thought."

Kant nodded.

The cavalry of the Sarrandian Sultanate was a level up from the desert bandits.

Light cavalry, desert bandits, Sarrandian horseman, and heavy cavalry, Mamlukes.

The combination of cavalry was extremely reasonable.

In fact, compared to the cavalry of the Kingdom of Swadia, which was full of heavy cavalry, it was more suitable for regular battles. After all, the Swadian man-at-arms and cavalry were more suitable for use in decisive battles to completely destroy the enemy's line.

Now, Kant had arranged for Rolf to lead the cavalry of the Sarrandian Sultanate. It was just to harass them.

Just like those bandit groups raised by noble families.

Desert bandits who were originally bandits, along with the Assault Cavalry, Sarrandian Horseman, and a small number of Mamluke who were elites, came and went like the wind. Their combat strength was extremely strong. Even an ordinary lord was probably not their match.

After all, Kant could totally amass 1,000 desert bandits, 1,500 Sarrandian Horseman, and 500 Mamlukes currently.

The level up from the last battle was a part of it.

And previously, Kant had also amassed a batch of Sarrandian horseman and Mamlukes.

The numbers added up were not small.

Although they could not compare to the heavy cavalry forces of the Kingdom of Swadia, it was definitely not a problem for them to form their own system.

Moreover, the most crucial thing was the flexibility of the desert bandits, as well as the assault ability of the sarrandian horseman and the decisive effect of Mamluke's hammer. It was enough to destroy the equipment of any informal legion.

Even if they encountered an official legion led by a noble, they could still fight and retreat. They were not at a disadvantage.

Kant also planned to arrange for 30 Sarion Lion Knights to enter.

High-end combat strength was a must.

With such a large-scale cavalry team, not to mention traversing the northern county, even if they extended their influence into the southern county and the eastern county, the average lord would not dare to take advantage of them easily. They would only hide in their own estate in fear, begging to leave.

These troops were enough to destroy dozens of village-level knight estates!

Just look at that time.

The Countess of the eastern county, Agatha, had 600 knight attendants who could dominate the three counties.

Although they were careful and did not easily touch the interests of the third county princess, there was also the factor of their own strength. Otherwise, they would have long been annihilated by the troops gathered by the noble families.

Don't think that the noble families only had knights in their troops. They could still organize the people and recruit mercenaries.

Just take Viscount Wayne for example.

If they wanted to.

It wouldn't be a problem to recruit an army of over 10,000 people in a short period of time.

Even if it was a longer period of time, it could be about 30,000 people. However, when that time came, the rule of the entire northern county would be in a stalemate. Even the southern and eastern counties would be afraid of gathering so many troops.

30,000 people was indeed a large number.

These were all soldiers.

Although there were civilian armed lance soldiers to fill in the numbers, they could not withstand the large number.

A pure noble Knight Regiment would not charge rashly into these troops. After all, if they were not careful, they would easily fall into danger. To the noble, it was not worth it to exchange their lives with these lowly bumpkins.

Moreover, many of them were experienced mercenaries. In terms of battlefield fighting, they were not inferior to the well-trained noble.

Numbers were also an advantage.

This was also the reason why Kant chose to rope in those small noble families and small merchants tomorrow.

As long as he could have these guys on his side and make Stone Pass impregnable, the local troops would be able to help him when he met the real soldiers of the Dukedom of Leo.

Although they were unable to be loyal to him with the soldiers in the knight-slash world,.

But he could still strengthen his momentum.

He could not fight with a disadvantage, but he could definitely fight with an advantage

After all, the number of Kant's Swadian man-at-arms was extremely shocking. The Swadian heavy cavalry could be trained at any time. It'd be very hard for them to lose a decisive battle on the plains with the terrifying charge of heavy cavalry.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 376: The Compromise In the Crystal Ball

The room was slightly dark. Baron Dylan deliberately chose a dimmer candle light.

His face, which was distorted due to his grievance, was gloomy and uncertain in the candle light. His eyes, filled with Haze, revealed a sense of humiliation and suppressed a deep hatred of incomparable anger.

Baron Dylan felt like an old wolf king who had been expelled, refusing to admit that he's aged.

A few months ago, he was still in control of everything.

He just did not expect that.

That little brat could actually disguise himself so well.

Or wait so patiently. He had been enduring all the way from the Lion Castle until now, and until now, he still hid in front of him. When everyone relaxed and really let the little brat breathe for a bit, he suddenly erupted.

"As expected of the child of Grand Duke Cameron and Princess Sofia!"

Baron Dylan gritted his teeth.

His breathing was rapid, and his fists were clenched tightly. His knuckles were cracking slightly due to the force exerted.

The current Baron Dylan was imprisoned in his own estate and his own room. He looked like the Lord of Stone Pass in name, but in reality, he was no different from a prisoner!

To him, who had a violent temper to begin with, living like this was no better than death!

"Knock, Knock, Knock."

The door was knocked.

At the same time, a rough report came from outside the door. "Baron Dylan, your wife is here. I hope you have a good talk, but don't take more than half an hour. The curfew is coming up."

"I understand." Baron Dylan's face was even gloomier. He responded, but his eyes were shining.

The door opened.

A woman with a voluptuous figure walked in.

With a panicked expression on her face, she quickly walked in. Looking at Baron Dylan who was sitting in the dark room, tears immediately flowed down her face. "Dylan, Oh, with the blessing of the god of war, Edmund, I finally see you again."

"Yes." Baron Dylan only nodded faintly.

This was his wife.

However, he had always looked down on her.

Status determined who was high and who was low. Baron Dylan wanted to marry the daughter of a noble family, but because of his background, he was rejected in all kinds of ways. In addition, he was ostracized by the mainstream noble circle, which brought him a lot of ridicule.

In the end, he could only marry the woman of this merchant family. Although she was rich, in the eyes of the noble, she was very lowly.

"Sit down."

Baron Dylan had always been cold to this woman.

Not only because of her identity, but also because this woman was really big-breasted and brainless. Although she was beautiful and her family was rich, she only knew money, money, and nothing but silver coins.

Moreover, she secretly gave various benefits to her family, and even used Baron Dylan's name to train her own knights. Clearly, she also wanted to use his name to become a baron herself, so that her merchant family could go one step further and become a country squire, train a few knights, and eventually become a small noble.

Baron Dylan saw all of this, but he did not expose her.

To him, it could also be considered help.

However, now that he was in danger, Baron Dylan had to make good use of his wife's family. After all, he had already handed over the table salt trade. Now that something had happened, they could not pretend like it didn't.

"Dylan, now... now..." his wife was still crying and panicking.

"Quiet."

Baron Dylan snorted coldly.

Looking at this beautiful woman mature charms, he did not have any obscene thoughts. Instead, he lowered his voice and said, "Did you bring the stuff?"

"I... I have brought them..." his wife answered with a trembling voice.

"Take it out now!"

Baron Dylan's eyes lit up. This was related to his future safety and the hope of regaining power!

The madam quickly took out a small crystal ball from the private area in her bosom. It was clear and there were many tiny patterns inlaid with gold on it. It looked like a very exquisite handicraft.

"Very good."

A smile finally appeared on Baron Dylan's gloomy face.

"But... Dylan... you..."

His baroness's heart was still trembling.

As the daughter of a businessman, she really did not know how to deal with it at this time. She just followed Baron Dylan's instructions. As for her own thoughts, she did not have the slightest idea, or rather, she did not have a good enough view of the overall situation.

"Go back to your room. Leave the rest to me."

Baron Dylan smiled. "Remember what I said." His face became solemn. "Don't say anything else."

"Okay... okay..." the madam could only nod.

She continued to get up.

That voluptuous and mature body was as alluring as the sweetest peach.

However, there was still a hint of fear on her beautiful face, ruining this sense of beauty.

In the end, her big eyes trembled as she looked at Dylan. She silently opened the door and left. Under the lead of a few maidservants, she returned to her room. Of course, along the way, her voluptuous body was still frightened by the offensive gazes of the infantrymen.

They were all men from the continent of Caradia who had flesh and blood. Of course, they had the appreciation of beautiful things.

Including beauties.

Of course, this was also the reason why Kant and Fatis had such high standards for discipline.

If it was Rolf, a scoundrel noble, he would probably capture this ripe peach of a woman the second day steps foot Stone Pass. He would be able to enjoy it day and night.

Evil generals did not have high requirements for morality and discipline.

However, Baron Dylan did not care.

He could always remarry if she was gone. If he died and his estate was lost, then he would really be doomed!

Seeing that the door was closed again, Baron Dylan's face became gloomy. He carefully listened to the disappearing footsteps outside. He naturally understood that this was the sound of the patrol team leaving every once in a while.

Now, there were only ten elite infantrymen guarding the door.

Of course, there were five grand knights in the opposite room on guard, faintly surrounding his room.

"You really think highly of me."

Baron Dylan sneered, the gloominess in his eyes became more and more intense.

He took out the small crystal ball, which was half the size of a palm, and could be held with one hand. As the extraordinary power in his body seeped into it, as if it was charged, it gradually lit up with a mysterious light.

A wave of spatial fluctuations was also emitted in an extremely secretive manner.

"Lord Viscount."

A faint voice came from within the crystal ball, "It's good to come in."

"HMPH."

Hearing the words from within the crystal ball, Baron Dylan's expression became even more gloomy.

If it was possible, he really did not want to contact this fellow. It was this fellow who had urged him to lead the mercenary group. At the central posthouse in the Nahrin Desert, he was killed and the entire army was defeated. He himself had become a puppet.

However, Baron Dylan did not lose his temper. He knew that he had no choice now.

"I have contacted you."

Baron Dylan narrowed his eyes. "That means that I now have the autonomy. Do you have any plans to help? After all, as the Viscount of Countess Agatha, I still hope to offer my loyalty. After all, I am still a Grand Knight!"

"Of course, as a Grand Knight, you are of course the loyal Viscount of Countess Agatha."

A reply came from the crystal ball.

But his tone paused slightly, his tone was almost playful. "But, Lord Viscount, you should consider this, what qualifications do you have now to negotiate with me? No, no, no. It seems a little rude to say this, but in other words, what else do you have to prove that you are useful now?"

"I am a Grand Knight. Isn't that enough?" Baron Dylan narrowed his eyes.

"Not enough." The answer in the crystal ball was straightforward.

"Stone Pass."

Baron Dylan hesitated, but he still gritted his teeth and told him his background.

“Haha.” Hearing Baron Dylan’s words, the crystal ball laughed softly instead. “Lord Viscount, if I remember correctly, Stone Pass now should be in Baron Kant’s hands.”

“In name.”

Baron Dylan took a deep breath. “I can offer it to Countess Agatha.”

The crystal ball smiled faintly and said, “Wow, in name, you also know that this is in name?”

“Without this name, Countess Agatha would not be able to extend her hand to the northern county territory. You must know that the current Northern County territory is where Viscount Wayne of Logue Fort and Viscount Kevin of Masburg are fighting each other. I think that behind this, they represent the friction between the top noble and the Grand Duke of Lion. This saying is correct, right?”

Baron Dylan gritted his teeth and answered. He had a very thorough understanding of the situation in the northern county.

In other words, any noble would understand the current situation.

The crystal ball paused.

His tone also became calm. “Then, Lord Viscount, are you sure that you want to donate the Stone Pass to Countess Agatha for free and are willing to bear some consequences?”

“No, not for free.” Baron Dylan narrowed his eyes and denied.

“Please speak.”

The crystal ball had already expected this.

After a slight pause, Baron Dylan said in a deep voice, “I need a new estate. Whether it’s the northern county, the eastern county, or the estates that have been opened up in the wilderness further away, I Need Countess Agatha to give me a new estate. At the same time, she can give me some help so that I can develop in a new estate.”

“Oh, this request is not simple.” The crystal ball replied with a question, “Then what else can you do?”

“Cooperate from the inside and the outside.”

Baron Dylan narrowed his eyes.

He clenched his hands slightly and said to the crystal ball in a deep voice, “I know the secret passage in the Stone Pass. I can arrange for troops to enter the secret passage without being discovered. After all, this was once my official residence. I know everything!”

“Very good.” The crystal ball chuckled again. “Countess Agatha has agreed.”

“Okay.”

Baron Dylan nodded. The faint light of the crystal ball in his hand dimmed slightly.

This was because of a lack of energy.

He glanced at the door and said succinctly, "I am willing to offer my loyalty to Countess Agatha. This communication crystal ball can talk at this time every day. You can inform me of the specific plan secretly."

"Yes, Lord Viscount."

The voice in the crystal ball replied, "You can just listen to Countess Agatha's arrangements."

"Yes."

Baron Dylan replied.

At this moment, the crystal ball in his hand flickered a few times before it finally dimmed completely.

He looked at the exquisite small object in his hand. The hatred in his eyes and the gloominess on his face almost twisted him like a devil from hell. However, he took a few deep breaths and forced himself to calm down.

There was a fierce tiger in front and a hungry wolf at the back. He had no choice but to compromise to save himself.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 377: Generous Tax R`elief

The banquet held at the pass was exceptionally grand.

This was Kant's first official appearance after he had taken control of the place. He announced the news. This was so that he could test the people here.

Of course, everyone showed respect. All the squires and knights that were invited came as promised.

And those who were not invited also came.

For example, the managers of the large trade caravan stationed at Stone Pass came to the official residence in the name of representing the trade caravan behind them. They brought all kinds of exquisite and expensive crafts and wanted to attend the banquet.

Kant treated all of them equally and allowed them to enter the official residence to attend the banquet.

Even the civilians and poor people in the pass were treated well.

Normal food was distributed free of charge.

Rye bread that was as hard as stone baked with rotten flour.

And at the bottom of the warehouse, dried meat and dried sausage that were already damp and hairy were the free ingredients distributed among them.

It was impossible for the Knights to eat these things. Even the guards in the mansion or the slightly wealthier civilians would not eat them. Only the lowest-class civilians and the poor would eat them.

However, it was precisely because the large number of the lowest-class commoners and the poor that it even caused a fight.

No one objected to Kant.

Almost everyone was praising the new lord's benevolence.

That's right. In the eyes of the poor and the commoners, as well as the small squire and the small merchant, Stone Pass had indeed changed its Lord. The former Baron Dylan had been replaced by the current Baron Kant.

Of course, they had no way of knowing the details. They just went along with the flow.

The sorrow of the small characters.

However, to them, it was really rare for the poor and civilians to have a chance to eat their fill.

The main reason was that these things were not Kant's own. They were all found in the warehouse of the official residence in Stone Pass. Taking other people's things to give away as his, this boost in reputation was really worth Kant's while.

The banquet began in the official residence.

A few bards hired at the last minute were playing and singing the common poems of the Dukedom of Leo.

Beautiful maids were walking in the crowd, adding desserts that were constantly being demolished on the long table. At the same time, they were carrying ale in small wooden barrels, allowing the guests to enjoy the temptation of alcohol.

At this time, the Knights of Swadia had already taken off their chain mail.

They had changed into new and decent clothes.

There was a smile on their faces.

Their every move carried the elegance of a noble. They chatted happily with the guests, causing the atmosphere in the official residence to become even more intense. It was extremely lively and harmonious.

This was something that Kant and Fatis had specially arranged.

After all, the guests needed someone to guide them.

The knights of Swadia were already knights in the kingdom, and even had the status of a small noble. They would be able to complete this mission very well. At the very least, they would be able to chat casually about the weather without any problems.

What Kant needed was for everyone to feel the harmony and peace of this place.

He needed to stabilize the Stone Pass.

Slowly nibbling away at it!

Beside him, the vassal knights who originally belonged to Baron Dylan also dispersed and blended in with the guests. Most of them were chatting with smiles on their faces. There were obviously familiar people among them.

There were also a small number of cold-looking people who sat alone in the corner, drinking their ale without making a sound.

Kant arranged for people to memorize them one by one.

These were all loyal to Baron Dylan.

If there were no accidents, they would be arranged to go to a mountain to quell the chaos of the demonized creatures. However, due to some unfortunate circumstances, these knights encountered even more terrifying and ferocious demonized creatures, which led to their total annihilation.

The final result was that no one survived.

He did not need someone who could betray him at any time.

As for the idea that time would change everything, Kant would not even consider it.

Even Fathis would not consider it.

What they needed to do now was to quickly bring Stone Pass under their control. Whether it was on the surface or in the dark, they needed to let everyone know that the current ruler was Kant from the Nahrin Desert!

At the same time, there was a better reputation to promote Kant's reputation in the Dukedom of Leo.

This was related to the future strategic plan.

Kant needed more than that.

He also needed the entire Dukedom of Leo, and even the Silver Platter Kingdom in the south!

The pass was just a key node that Kant had carefully designed in order to reach into the Dukedom of Leo so that he wouldn't be cut in half by a sudden knife.

After all, the position of this pass was too shocking.

"It looks good."

Kant raised his wine glass in the middle of the banquet.

Fathis was standing beside him, and so was Baron Dylan.

But at this time, the real protagonist was Kant. Everyone looked at him with fear and respect. As for Baron Dylan, he had been ignored by most people.

Even if someone looked at Baron Dylan, their eyes were full of amusement.

This was a loser.

Facing such a deriding gaze, Baron Dylan clenched both his hands and gritted his teeth.

These people who were still humble and flattery not long ago actually dared to appear in front of him. They pretended to look at him with contempt and even showed a pitiful and mocking smile?

However, Baron Dylan could endure it. His forbearance was even more profound than his brutal character.

In the past, it was through forbearance that he obtained his current power.

The so-called brutality.

It was just a mask deliberately added to conceal himself!

Now, he was as obedient as a lamb. However, in reality, Baron Dylan, who had already established a connection with Countess Agatha, was still sneering in his heart. He longed to see the faces of these fellows when his allies appeared in front of him.

Although Baron Kant would not be killed by him personally, it was not certain about these people!

It was not long.

Because Countess Agatha's troops would arrive next week.

At that time, Kant, the little brat, was still at Stone Pass. These people who had come to attend the banquet did not leave. After all, this banquet had lasted for a full week. It was a grand banquet.

For Baron Dylan, that was the time for the banquet to begin!

Everything was calm.

Kant did not seem to notice.

The entire Stone Pass went through six days of grand celebrations.

The drunken banquet was finally coming to an end. All the young noble and small businessmen who came to attend the banquet gathered in the hall with satisfaction and chatted with each other excitedly.

They had received news that Baron Kant was going to announce the important arrangements for the table salt trade.

There was very likely.

The table salt trade that was originally in the desert would be shifted to the Stone Pass!

Furthermore, the amount of table salt trade would increase exponentially. As long as someone had a great silver coin or a golden eagle, they could buy piles of fine white salt at Stone Pass. There was no upper limit at all, and it would be sold until it was gone!

Whoever had the money could purchase it. This was the method that the large-scale trade caravan was most passionate about.

It was almost a monopoly.

Although the large-scale trade caravans would compromise and balance each other, those small-scale trade caravans definitely did not have the strength to be compromised. They could only be excluded from the rich profits of the table salt trade.

However, the reason why they were so happy was Kant's announcement.

The trade caravan at Stone Pass had priority!

In other words, the merchants at Stone Pass could purchase the table salt first.

Although the table salt would eventually be bought by the large-scale merchants with little profit, as long as they changed hands, they could obtain a huge profit for the small-scale trade caravans. Why not!

From this, they could get involved with the large-scale trade caravan. If they latched onto their thighs, that would be an even better future!

Merchants would only care about themselves.

Right now, they were extremely eager for Kant to announce this news.

As for the managers of the large-scale trade caravan, they were still standing there and listening. To them, it was just a small amount of profit, and they could get more profit. There was no problem at all.

The exchange of interests between merchants was sometimes that simple.

As for Baron Kant's interests.

Everyone automatically ignored it.

They were not fools. If they could cling onto the legs of a stronger noble, they would not need the help of a small baron like Kant. They all knew in their hearts that this baron would not be able to control Stone Pass for long.

It was true to take advantage of this period of time to make a large sum of money and obtain the relationship of some large-scale trade caravan.

This was the same idea as those vassal knights!

Kant came to the specially built stage.

Looking at the guests in front of him staring with all kinds of emotions in their eyes, Kant's lips curled up slightly and said, "Everyone may know that I'm going to announce the table salt trade in the future."

"That's right!"

Everyone cheered.

Kant pressed down his hands to show that he was calm.

Looking at them, he said without hesitation, "Next, the table salt trade will indeed come to the stone pass. As for the specific regulations, I will write a notice and post it. Of course, the specific details are the same as what everyone knows."

"Long live Baron Kant, you are really merciful! The most merciful Lord!"

“Merciful lord, that’s right, the most merciful lord!”

The merchants and small landlords cheered one after another.

At this time, the wish in their hearts had come true. It was almost like they had obtained the cornerstone for their rapid rise, especially when it came to the table salt trade. In front of such a huge profit-making trade, everyone would become rich.

That’s right, they would earn a profit that that they had never even dared to dream of after operating for several years!

“At the same time, I will lower the taxes.”

Kant smiled.

Looking at the merchants, he continued, “Especially the business tax and the agricultural tax. I will reduce some trivial taxes to make our business more active.”

“Merciful! The most merciful lord!”

Hearing the tax reduction, how could the merchants reject it? They all cheered.

This was something that even a foolish lord would not do. Now, when they looked at Kant, it was as if they were looking at a fool. They wanted to pounce on him and take all the advantages.

Taxation represented the income of the lord, especially in a territory with a strong business atmosphere. Tax was the biggest part of the revenue.

Baron Dylan was also watching from the side.

Looking at Kant on the stage, the corners of his mouth curled into a ferocious smile. “Come on, it’s almost time.”

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 378: The Ambush in the Depths of the Mansion

Baron Dylan estimated the time. It was about seven o'clock in the evening. After the banquet tonight, everyone would leave under the cover of night and return to their own estate or the hotels in the Stone Pass.

Those who could attend the banquet were not important people.

There was not even a baron of the same rank.

They were all small merchants, small landlords, or knights who hadn't been given their titles yet.

They also included the management personnel of the large-scale trade caravan stationed here.

It looked lively, but in fact, the quality of this grand banquet was very poor. If a real noble attended, they would probably think that the appearance of these small figures was disgraceful.

The noble would not appear at this banquet. No matter who it was, they all chose to remain silent.

This included Viscount Wayne and Viscount Kevin from the northern county.

However.

The people in charge of the trade caravan could also represent some noble.

During this banquet that lasted for seven days, Kant himself received a lot of respect from the trade caravan's managers. For example, he received a lot of expensive gifts.

There was also a special envelope in the gift. There was no signature, and there was no seal to prove his identity.

What was written on it was also ceremonial nonsense.

But Kant was satisfied.

The goodwill expressed in the letter was very obvious. According to the trade caravan behind these merchants, one could guess which noble expressed their goodwill. It was like a tactful communication between noble families. Although it was awkward, it showed the initiative to send a signal.

There were no eternal friends, no eternal enemies, only eternal interests.

Standing on the high platform.

Many of the guests were satisfied. Obviously, they were very satisfied with this banquet.

They had received verbal support from Kant. As long as Kant could carry out his plan, it meant that all of them would be able to make a lot of money!

This was also the result Kant needed.

The combination of interests.

Even if someone tried to swallow Kant.

But these vested interests, when their own interests were touched, they would definitely stand on Kant's side and bounce back.

Or when there was no greater interest that could break the interest Kant gave them, these vested interests would never betray Kant. Even if they betrayed, they would delay for their own interests, thus indirectly alerting Kant.

It was like a big net woven with benefits. Although it was simple, it was extremely useful!

Moreover, this was not Kant's benefit.

The salt mine was ready-made.

The Stone Pass belonged to Baron Dylan.

Using other people's benefits to gain benefits for oneself, that was the best.

For this, Kant glanced at Baron Dylan, who was not far away. He was sitting obediently in a corner, drinking quietly with the vassal knights who were still loyal to him. The corners of his mouth curled up into a slightly mocking smile.

This uncle Dylan really thought that he had not discovered anything.

He seemed to have noticed Kant's gaze.

Baron Dylan looked over.

"Cheers."

Kant raised his wine glass across the crowd, paying his respects in vain.

However, Baron Dylan pretended to be otherwise, as if he did not see it. He lowered his head again and drank quietly. He looked as if he was the wolf king who had been completely driven out of the wolf pack. He was howling in a low voice and licking his wounds.

Or perhaps, he was waiting for something..

The banquet was coming to an end.

Many guests were saying goodbye to each other.

This kind of banquet was not only a good opportunity to get closer to Baron Kant. It was also a good opportunity for everyone to get closer to each other.

Many merchants and squire landlords were decent people of the same level. Although they could not be compared to a real noble, they could still be considered as people of the same level. They were also living in Stone Pass. It would be beneficial for them to get closer to each other in the future.

Especially the trade caravan controlled by the noble families, which was the target of these people.

This was also because of Kant.

After all, they could not reveal their purpose of cozying up to the noble families too clearly.

If Kant left, or if it was somewhere else, these small squire and landlord merchants who were originally in the stone pass would directly stick to him. They would shamelessly cling to the legs of the stewards of the trade caravan who represented the noble families!

Next, if those great noble families were to move into Stone Pass, then Baron Kant would have nothing to do with it.

It would also be beneficial to cling onto the thighs earlier.

Kant saw this.

He was also helpless against these fellows' moral integrity.

However, the ridicule at the corner of his mouth was not directed at them. After all, these short-sighted fellows had their future in this place. They would not pose a threat to Kant's plans.

After a moment of silence, Kant left the high platform and asked the knight who was waiting beside him, "Is everything ready?"

"Yes."

The Swadian Knight nodded. "Everything is ready."

"Yes." Kant smiled. What was coming next was the real banquet, the real climax, and the real ending!

He swept his gaze across the corner.

Baron Dylan was still pretending to brood as he drank his wine.

However, his eyes flashed with a bright light. His expectant look seemed to be anticipating something.

"Don't treat everyone as fools."

Kant shook his head.

When Baron Dylan was communicating directly with the crystal ball, he revealed some kind of spatial fluctuation that had attracted the perception of the Lion Knight of Sarion. Almost at that time, he had officially monitored Baron Dylans room.

Although they did not enter the door and did not know the secret passage that was specially monitored, their ears were very useful.

The ears of grand knights were naturally very strong.

Ordinary people could not hear it.

But they could!

The Pande continent was a fantasy world. Even if it was already very low in demonization, the power of the extraordinary also had some special enhancements. For example, the Level-6 cavalry that had already reached the peak, these lion knights had such a set of skills.

After all, they were constantly out in battle. If they did not have good hearing, they would not be able to hear the enemy's advance and their own orders. That would be bad.

There were also crucial points.

On the Pande continent, there were the underworld demons and the Nordo Elves.

These races still had the knowledge of ancient magic. Of course, they also had knowledge of space-related magic.

The underworld demons had broken through space to invade the Pande continent, while the Nordo Elves had opened up a pure land space in the forest to isolate the humans. They reproduced on their own in an attempt to regain control of the continent.

Therefore, as the strongest national knights of the Kingdom of Sarion, these lion knights naturally knew some similar knowledge.

Their enemies were not the other countries.

They also included the demons of the underworld and the Nordo Elves!

It was for this reason.

Even when Baron Dylan activated the crystal ball in the dead of night to ensure that the knights guarding outside were not on guard, he still could not escape Kant's control by arranging with his allies in a very low voice.

When he activated the crystal ball with his supernatural power, the fluctuation of space was detected as soon as it was released.

Then, it was monitored.

In the next six days, every night's plan was easily monitored and even rewritten into documents, which were presented to Kant continuously.

As for the attack that was about to end at the banquet tonight, it was especially targeted.

Hundreds of candles lit up the hall.

There was only a piece of plate or leftover food on the long table.

A messenger, the Swadian Infantry, quickly came to Kant and whispered, "Lord Kant, Sir Firentis asked me to inform you that about 300 cockroaches have come in."

"Yes, tell them to continue hiding and wait for orders."

Kant gave a new order.

"Yes." The infantry quickly turned around and left.

This was a small episode.

No one cared. Even if they saw it, they did not think too much about it.

However, Kant walked forward, clapped his hands, and came to the high platform that was built. He smiled and said, "Everyone, the banquet lasted for seven days. Perhaps it was not well-treated, but please forgive me."

"Merciful Lord Kant, you have served us well!"

"There is nothing wrong with it. We love your banquet!"

"This banquet is amazing!"

The guests and the vassal knights cheered.

This was not a hypocritical social speech, but a sincere one. After all, to be able to come here for free and enjoy a high-class banquet like a noble, it was not something that they, who were not even a noble, could enjoy.

Moreover, there was Kant's promise to give them a pie in the sky. It was extremely tempting.

This banquet was really something!

Even Baron Dylan nodded and glanced gloomily at the merchants. "That's right, it's great."

Using the ingredients and supplies stored in his warehouse to hold a noble's banquet was more than just great. Even Viscount Wayne of Logue Castle, the nominal supreme lord of the entire northern County territory, would not hold such banquets frequently.

But now, he had invited a group of lowly merchants, landlords, and country gentry!

To use his things!

"Damn it."

Baron Dylan raised his head and looked at Kant with his gloomy eyes. He cursed in his heart, 'damn that little bastard!'

Time was almost up. He swept his gaze across the thick walls around him. According to the plan, his allies from outside the official residence of the Stone Pass had already hidden inside. As long as the time reached 7:30, they would open the secret passage and rush out.

He would kill his way into the banquet, seize Kant, and gain the initiative!

He was the mole.

As a grand knight, Baron Dylan had already tied a dagger to his thigh. As long as an ambush appeared in the secret passage to attract everyone's attention, he would quickly explode his extraordinary power to approach Kant and successfully seize him.

This way, even if the other grand knights came to rescue him, they would have to surrender and listen to their arrangements.

It was a perfect plan.

Baron Dylan's gloomy eyes were filled with pride.

However, when he saw Kant's calm face and the few guards around him, he did not know why, but his sixth sense suddenly jolted. He initially wanted to get closer to Kant, but he held back and did not move.

He was a little puzzled. In the past, Kant, this little brat, had always had a few grand knights guarding him.

Why did he leave today?

And Baron Dylan was also suspicious.

The plan was too successful.

It was so successful that even he felt that it was simple. Even the strange bottom was really too successful. There was no surprise at all.

"Wait." Baron Dylan panted heavily. There was a hint of shock in the depths of his eyes. He suddenly thought of a possibility. The fear that came from the depths of his soul made him pick up the wine cup again and gulp down a mouthful of sweet malt.

He did not stand up. He simply did not move.

At this moment.

"Bang --"

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 379: The End of a Perfect Banquet

"Bang --"

A muffled sound appeared in the void.

The noisy hall gradually quieted down. Everyone looked to their left and right in bewilderment. They didn't find anything unusual. Finally, they looked at Kant, who was on the highest stage.

"Bang --"

Another muffled sound appeared, and the guests on both sides of the hall discovered the source of the muffled sound.

It came from within the walls on both sides of the Hall of the official residence.

It was like a battering ram smashing heavily against the city wall, and even the guests on the outermost perimeter could only watch as the originally smooth stone walls began to show obvious protruding marks, as if something was trying to rush out from within.

However, before they could react, the protruding marks instantly exploded.

"Boom -- Hualala --"

A fog formed by dust instantly filled the hall.

The walls on both sides of the Hall of the official residence collapsed with a loud bang. In the midst of the dust, soldiers wearing full sets of chain armor and holding long swords and axes rushed in. On both sides of the hall, there were two grand knights who were emitting a scorching red glow leading each!

Under the shocked eyes of the many guests, they quickly surrounded them!

"Kill!"

All the soldiers let out a terrifying roar.

The Grand Knights on the left and right side frowned as they looked at the middle of the crowd. Kant, who was on the stage, was actually not being held hostage. They could not help but shout, "Baron Kant, if you surrender, we can still choose to spare your life!"

However, as they were shouting, they were still sweeping through the shocked and shrinking crowd.

They could not find Baron Dylan in the corner.

"Kill!"

In the hall of the mansion, the ambushers who appeared in the other secret passageways also rushed out.

They directly blocked the gate of the mansion and everyone's escape routes. They held large shields and sharp axes in their hands. For a moment, even the Swadian Knight and the infantrymen who were guarding the gate did not rush in.

No, it was not that they did not rush in, but that they did not rush in at all!

Baron Dylan narrowed his eyes.

He sat on the chair with a complicated look in his eyes. There was even fear in the depths of them.

Now, he had finally discovered why Kant did not have anyone by his side and why his plan could be so easy. It was because right beside him were two lion knights who were secretly hiding and wearing plate armor, at some point in time, they had already caught him in the middle and were monitoring him coldly.

Baron Dylan could not imagine that his plan had already been seen through. Moreover, they were targeting this plan. They wanted to completely kill the ambushers who had broken into the Forbidden City!

"It's over."

A soft sigh appeared.

Baron Dylan looked at Kant, who was calm on the high platform, with a complicated expression.

At the same time, he swept his gaze across the "Allies" who seemed to be unaware of the situation. Finally, a bitter smile appeared on his lips. "It's over..."

It was not too late for him to understand, so he chose to surrender. At the same time, he was glad that he had made a wise move. At the very least, he had already discovered that more Grand Knights had appeared behind those fellows at some unknown time.

They slowly walked out from the secret passage where those guys came from.

There were 15 Grand Knights each.

Including the fully armed Swadian Knight and the Swadian Infantry.

It just so happened that a new encirclement was formed. In the shortest amount of time, it was as if they were strolling leisurely in the garden. At the same time, there were also guards hidden under the wooden platform beside Kant.

"This... this is..."

The ambushers looked behind and around in panic.

There were more troop class of the Kingdom of Swadia than the 300 or so ambushers.

Especially the four Grand Knights. They looked to their left and right in horror at the Lion Knights, who were wearing strange armor that looked like an entire piece of handicraft. Each of them was breathing so heavily that they could not even speak.

The extraordinary aura on their bodies had disappeared. The fear in their eyes almost made them surrender!

They could sense it.

The troops that surrounded them on their left and right sides..

Each of them had 15 Grand Knights. In other words, there were at least 30 Grand Knights surrounding them!

These ambushers who had suddenly appeared did not dare to act rashly. This was because they knew that if they acted rashly after being surrounded, they would probably be completely annihilated. They would not be able to return successfully like they had planned!

"How could it be... like this..."

The four Grand Knights felt that their mouths were dry.

They looked towards the stage.

Kant had five Grand Knights protecting him personally. It was impossible for him to rush over.

As for the guests in front of them, they were a group of small merchants and small landlords. They did not have any status at all. They did not believe that they could capture Kant, who was a baron and the second son of an Archduke, just by holding these people hostage!

The situation was in a stalemate. Only then did the guests react in a daze. They seemed to have fallen into a conspiracy.

They looked at the nervous soldiers in ambush.

Then they looked at another wave of soldiers waiting to be exhausted.

Finally, they looked at Kant.

They swallowed their saliva. None of them dared to say anything now. They just looked at him with eager eyes.

"Welcome, everyone."

Kant finally opened his mouth.

With a mocking smile on his lips, he said, "The subordinates of Aunt Agatha from the Eastern County, are you also here to attend my banquet? Unfortunately, this is the end of it. You are too late."

"We... We..."

The four Grand Knights in the lead were still unable to speak.

There was no way for them to say anything!

Did they have to admit that the reason they came here was not to attend the banquet, but to kidnap Kant, kill him and occupy Stone Pass and Oasis Lookout?

This was a joke!

They had nothing to say.

Even the weapons in their hands could not help but drop in the face of the threat of absolute strength.

The surrounding guests huddled together like quails, but the panic in their eyes faded. Looking at Kant and the surrounding attackers, they understood what had happened.

Obviously, there were attackers who wanted to make trouble, but Baron Kant had dealt with them wisely!

"Everyone."

Kant spoke on the stage.

Looking at the guests who had recovered, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. "Let me introduce these new guests. They really want to participate in this banquet, but unfortunately, the banquet is about to end."

The hall was still dead silent, only the sound of heavy breathing could be heard.

No one dared to speak without permission.

Kant shook his head helplessly. "Fatis, come and introduce our friends, their hard work."

"Okay."

Among the surrounding crowd, Fatis walked out.

He was also wearing a full set of chain armor, holding a knight's sword in his hand, he calmly said, "They arrived at the forest near the stone pass late last night and rested until noon today. Then, they sneaked into the official residence in the secret passage outside the Stone Pass, and just now, they officially appeared in front of us."

"Oh, this is really hard work." Kant nodded. The smile on his face was still mocking. "But my friends from the Eastern County, with my relationship with Aunt Agatha, you could have come earlier!"

"This... this..."

The eyes of the four Grand Knights widened.

This was clearly their itinerary, but they did not expect Kant to say it like this. If they did not know beforehand and were secretly monitoring, how could they get such accurate information!

Their hearts sank, and they instantly thought of the person who was still discussing the information.

Baron Dylan.

Only he knew about this plan and the specific process.

And now, they saw that Baron Dylan, who was supposed to be coordinating from the inside and the outside, who was the first to hold Kant, the highest commander, did not appear. He did not even appear at all. They already had a guess in their hearts.

Betrayal!

Baron Dylan's betrayal!

The guests were all breathing heavily as they whispered to each other.

The buzzing sounds were incessant. Although they were terrified now, they were even more curious!

This was a rare occurrence.

After all, even the Countess of the eastern county, Agatha, was involved, and it was Baron Kant who had personally surrounded and occupied the initiative of the attacking troops. This news would definitely be current when it reached their master!

Kant's smile remained as he looked at the eastern county's ambushers who were obviously thinking too much. He did not refute.

Instead, he stood on the stage and looked at Baron Dylan.

He opened his mouth and said, "Uncle Dylan, thank you for your help. I think these friends of the eastern county will thank you. If not for your help, these friends would not have been able to come to my banquet so easily."

"Ha..."

Baron Dylan forced a smile, but his face was ashen.

There was even more noise from the surrounding discussions.

The guests and vassal knights looked at Baron Dylan in surprise.

However, there were also the soldiers from the eastern county who had ambushed him. Their fierce gazes were almost murderous. There were even a few who were hot-tempered. They gritted their teeth and wanted to stab Baron Dylan.

Compared to being surrounded, by force, and betrayed, it was more infuriating!

"Disarm them."

Kant stopped smiling.

Clapping his hands, he looked at the guests and the soldiers of the eastern county, who were waiting in ambush. "The banquet is over. I don't think you want the banquet to reach another climax, right? Although I don't mind, you might mind."

As he spoke, the knights and infantrymen of Swadia slowly stepped forward.

The exquisite chain armor displayed exquisite defensive effects.

The shields painted with Gold Lions on a red background stood up like low walls.

There were also the warrior and swords that were unsheathed in their hands, making it impossible for anyone to have any thoughts of resisting.

They had already been surrounded and were completely suppressed by force, including numbers. How could they resist? This was tantamount to courting death and ignoring their own lives.

"Clang."

The four Grand Knights threw down the weapons in their hands happily.

Then, the sound of the weapons falling under their feet continued. All the attackers raised their hands and announced their surrender. Under the strict guard of the knights and infantrymen, they gathered in a corner of the hall.

"It's settled. The banquet ends perfectly."

Kant smiled.

Looking at the guests in front of him who had not yet reacted., he continued to clap his hands. "Alright, my dear friends. I hope that this little accident did not disturb your happy hearts. But as I said, our cooperation will become better over time, and we will be richer and richer!"

"Thank you, merciful Baron Kant!"

The guests quickly expressed their gratitude.

Then, they all said their goodbyes and left the official residence in a hurry, their eyes filled with excitement.

Tonight's final curtain call was really an eye-opener.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 380: The Return Signal

The banquet finally ended. The guests left, and the vassal knights were isolated again.

However, in the hall, the ambushers from the eastern county were left alone with Baron Dylan. They all sat on their chairs with ashen faces, losing their previous splendor.

Beside them, the Swadian infantry with swords and shields had surrounded them.

Their vicious eyes were filled with indifference towards life.

They were all elite soldiers.

Veterans who had been on the battlefield, seen blood, killed people, and did not take human lives seriously!

These were from the eastern county, so they could be considered elite soldiers who could sense it. Thus, they chose to surrender without hesitation, so that they would not be massacred by these veterans here.

Although they were loyal to Countess Agatha of the eastern county,.

But there's no need to die here.

Besides...

These guys turned to look at Baron Dylan, who was sitting in the corner, still drinking his ale. Their eyes were full of hatred, and they gritted their teeth.

This damn Dylan, about to be chopped up and fed to the dogs!

How dare you betray the Countess Agatha!

"That's..."

The four Grand Knights also gritted their teeth and looked at Baron Dylan who did not even look at them. They could not help but say angrily, "I thought he really joined us. I did not expect that he would let us be captured so easily."

"But you can resist."

Baron Dylan said drunkenly.

He had drunk a lot of malt liquor, probably about half a barrel, so his face was already red. He looked at the four Grand Knights of the eastern county and the ambushers, he could not help but smile mockingly. "Don't... don't make excuses here. If you could resist, you would have died in battle. If you could talk to me alive, wouldn't you have chosen to surrender?"

"You!" One of the four Grand Knights had a bad temper and wanted to stand up.

"Calm down."

However, there was still a calm person beside him who pulled him back.

Looking at the 30 Grand Knights who were holding them captive, a sense of powerlessness that came from the bottom of their hearts suddenly appeared. In fact, they really had no way to refute what Baron Dylan said.

If they could resist, they would have resisted long ago. Why would they wait until now?

However, they did not dare to.

In the entire eastern county, there were less than 10 Grand Knights, including the old and the young, who were carefully nurtured by the noble families.

There were already four of them.

However, what they were facing.

Was not one or two.

Nor was it three or four or five.

Instead, there were a total of 30 Grand Knights. They were at the same level as them, or even stronger. They were all in their prime. They were Grand Knights with extraordinary powers who had fought on the battlefield!

Then, how could the four of them fight? How could they have the confidence to fight?

They sat on the chairs sadly.

They were helpless.

To the soldiers who had already disarmed and were also sitting in their chairs or corners, they did not have any thoughts of encouraging them to fight their way out of the encirclement. They only sighed softly and smiled bitterly at each other.

They had just entered and were already surrounded. They were completely in the hands of others, so there was nothing left for them to resist.

"A wise move."

Kant smiled.

He expressed his appreciation for their choice to surrender calmly. "Generally speaking, your actions will allow you to live a long life."

"Heh." This joke was almost like a cold joke, but it only made the elites of the eastern county region let out a bitter smile. After all, they were captives and lowly existences. Under extreme pressure, they lowered their heads and chose to live a long life. Of course, they would live a long life.

However, the dignity and honor they once had also disappeared along with their lives.

Those who surrendered had no dignity and honor to speak of.

"Alright."

Kant chuckled and sat on the main seat. "Let's get back to the main topic." Looking at these Grand Knights and the obviously elite ambush soldiers, he calmly asked, "Why did you come to my banquet? If I remember correctly, your Lord, Countess Agatha, should be my aunt."

"That's right," one of the four Grand Knights answered.

In their opinion, they had been betrayed by Baron Dylan, there was nothing to hide at the moment.

"Baron Kant, your salt mine is coveted. No one can ignore it. Even your aunt, Countess Agatha, is also eager to get your salt mine."

Kant nodded. "Very good. I'm very satisfied with your answer. It's true."

"Of course."

Among the four Grand Knights, the middle-aged man who was obviously the leader smiled bitterly.

Looking at Kant and the surrounding guards who were glaring at him, he completely let down his guard. He casually picked up the remaining food on the long table and stuffed it into his mouth to chew, at the same time, he calmly said, "Other than this, the barren Stone Pass and the forbidden land of the Nahrin Desert have no meaning at all."

"The truth." Kant smiled and turned his head to order, "Give him a glass of malt wine."

"Yes."

A Swadian Knight answered.

Soon, he brought a glass of malt wine to the side and placed it beside the Grand Knight.

"Thank you very much for your generosity, Baron Kant." The Grand Knight nodded and thanked him. He wolfed down a few pieces of fresh roasted meat and finished the glass of malt wine in one gulp. Only then did he let out a breath reeking of alcohol, he said with satisfaction, "I've only enjoyed a big meal today after coming all the way from the camp of death penalty mountain."

"Do you want to eat? I can guarantee that you will enjoy these big meals every day."

Kant said with a smile.

The Grand Knight asked in return, "Can I?"

"Of course in my name." Kant nodded his head.

"This..."

The Grand Knight muttered to himself.

But before he could reply, the Grand Knight beside him let out an anxious grunt.

The surrounding soldiers who had put down their weapons and surrendered looked at the Grand Knight in shock. Their eyes were filled with disbelief, but deep in their eyes, there was a hint of desire.

Since they had chosen to surrender, they were naturally nervous about their future.

The other three Grand Knights had their own thoughts.

These elite soldiers also had their own thoughts.

"Stay. Even if you resist, you won't be able to. Moreover, even if it's that woman, Agatha, how can she be stronger than Kant? Don't be silly. What's displayed in front of you now is not a power that Agatha, that woman, can resist!"

However, behind them, Baron Dylan said drunkenly.

He was originally sitting on a chair.

Now, his face was flushed red. Looking at these Grand Knights and the elite soldiers of the eastern county, he could not help but chuckle. "All of you thought that Kant was a good-for-nothing, but who would have thought that in the end, you were all deceived by this young man."

"Baron Dylan, what do you think?"

Kant asked back.

"I'm willing to serve." Baron Dylan's face was flushed red. He shrugged nonchalantly. "In the past, I was loyal to Princess Sofia. Now, I'm loyal to the Princess's son. There's nothing that I can't accept."

"That's very good." Kant smiled and waved his hand. "Baron Dylan is very wise, isn't he?"

"I'm just being sensible."

Baron Dylan smiled bitterly.

He now understood that as long as Kant had such power, not to mention Countess Agatha, even the entire Dukedom of Leo would not be a match for him. Even if there was a peerless foundation, he would probably compromise.

Kant was the second son of the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron. He was the second-in-line heir.

If an accident really happened...

It would be the same as fighting for the throne. It would be a family matter.

No matter who won, the members of the royal family of Leo were still members of the royal family. Even the bloodline had not changed. The only difference was that the first-in-line heir had left the world forever because of an accident.

This had happened before in the history of the Dukedom of Leo.

Many of the noble families were used to it.

It was only now that Baron Dylan understood why the truly great noble families were still silent.

Even if they had sent out secret troops to take over the pass, the official troops on the surface had yet to appear. Even now, the ambush troops of Countess Agatha from the eastern County territory were only troops that claimed to be from the eastern county territory.

As long as Countess Agatha denied that she was one of them, she would be able to get away.

These were all unspoken rules among the noble families.

Most importantly.

Kant had already shown his power.

Those noble families who had no enmity with Kant might have to consider how to deal with the upcoming battle for the throne and who they should rely on to obtain the greatest benefits.

That's right, they were thinking about the battle for the throne.

Not the rebellion of the Lord.

Kant was indeed exiled back then, but he was given a title in name. Moreover, he had not given up his identity as the heir in name. If he wanted, if he could, if he had enough strength, he could inherit the title of the Dukedom of Leo.

The current Kant indeed had enough strength, so he could if he wanted to.

"Countess Agatha is not that good."

The Grand Knight smiled.

He obviously understood the reason. He looked at the three Grand Knights beside him and said calmly, "We worked for Countess Agatha for at least 10 years. Now I think we can leave."

"This... this..." the other three Grand Knights were still in a daze.

"A wise man submits to circumstances."

Kant said similar words.

Clapping his hands, he instructed the knights beside him, "Let these friends go and rest. I think there are enough rooms at Stone Pass for them to rest."

"Yes." The knights nodded and made a gesture of invitation at the same time.

The four Grand Knights followed silently.

These were all high-end forces. In Kant's opinion, there was still a need to recruit them.

After all, he would not mind having fewer Grand Knights. Although he could not really believe it, he could treat it as a knife in his hand. It was really not bad to be able to use it.

Especially when this kind of high-end force was in his hands.

Kant had many royal knights and lion knights.

They were all top-tier troop class 6.

However, these troop class could not help Kant manage his estate. In comparison, war was more suitable for them. After all, they were troop class that came from the world of cavalry.

However, these extraordinary troop class of the native world were different. They were originally a noble.

And they were local noble.

Submitting to Kant meant that Kant could bring more benefits.

For example, those who were good friends with them, those nobles that could be contacted, could communicate with them. Finally, they would submit to Kant. It was like a new round of enfeoffment, a noble that Kant had given away.

The core force, which was the troop class that rode and hacked the world, was firmly in Kant's hands.

As for the strength of the local world...

It was to assist.

Whether it was the high-end force, the noble lord, or the ordinary civilians, they all formed a protective net around the periphery of Kant's rule.

When the enemy thought that they had used all their strength to tear this protective net into pieces...

Kant was actually unharmed!

"Let Baron Dylan go back and rest early."

He waved his hand and gave the order.

Looking at the drunk Dylan, Kant said calmly, "Let them think about it. I think they will make the best choice. After all, they are all smart people."

"Yes." The knights also pulled the drunk Baron Dylan away. He did not resist.

"As for you."

Kant looked at the elite soldiers of the eastern county.

He frowned slightly. These so-called elite soldiers were at most at the same level as the Swadian Infantry. However, their equipment and battle experience were not as advanced as the elite soldiers that had been tested in the cavalry world.

In short, there was no need to recruit them.

"We choose to pledge our loyalty!"

The elite troop class instantly understood.

Without waiting for Kant to speak, they immediately knelt down and chose to pledge their allegiance.

However, Kant rubbed the space between his brows and waved his hand. "Let them go and rest. Since they are here, then don't leave. If they submit, then so be it. They can always prove their worth."

"Yes!" The infantrymen watched as the eastern county army left the hall.

Only a huge mess was left.

At the corner, the terrified maids came over. They wanted to clean up the mess after the banquet, but because of the valiant Swadian soldiers around them, they all trembled and did not dare to move.

The banquet here had already ended.

"Everyone, be on guard."

Kant stood up again.

At the same time, he instructed Fatis beside him, "I'll leave the rest to you."

"Understood." Fatis immediately nodded.

"Be vigilant."

Kant still reminded.

"There won't be any problems," Fatis replied.

"Mm." Kant then left.

He needed to go to his room in the mansion to rest.

Just like how the banquet had ended, the rest of the mess would be left to Fatis to handle. As Kant's most valued general, he was more capable than Bandake when it came to handling certain matters.

The former captain of the crossbowmen, Bandake, had become the underworld apostle, but his combat strength had increased drastically.

These matters between the noble families were better handled by Fatis.

Of course, Rolf, who was also a noble, could do it too.

However, Rolf was more adept at intimidation and threats. The title of a villain noble did not come for nothing.

However, in the current situation, Rolf's arrival was indeed quite effective. Especially when he rushed out of the Senwaya range. In front of him were flat plains. To this villain noble, it was like heaven.

The desert bandits, who were as fast as the wind, were not only suitable for the desert, but also for the plains.

They were all cavalry.

And they were the ones who would spread Kant's reputation.

They attacked and plundered time and time again, bringing most of the northern county territory under Kant's control.

They let the noble of the Dukedom of Leo know that the second son of the Duke, who they exiled, had finally returned with absolute power!