

Oasis 65

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 65: The Returning Troops

The night sky was brightened up with the river of stars.

Under the moonlight, Kant had led the troops back to the ruins of the Jackalan tribe.

The temporary camp was still there as Kant had originally planned to come back with the troops after eliminating the Jackalan from the salt mines. After resting and replenishing fresh water, they started their returning journey.

After arranging the sentry posts and replacement personnel, everyone fell asleep.

Although they had gone through battles, they did not have much time to rest.

The next day at dawn.

The Swadian soldiers woke up of their own accords. They greeted each other groggily, stretching their bodies and looking at the breaking dawn on the horizon. Gradually, they regained clarity.

Last Night, they slept in armor.

When they woke up in the morning, their muscles were somewhat sore and painful.

But no one cared about that.

They were in the depths of a dangerous desert. They could encounter enemies at any time. Taking off their armor to sleep would only lead to their own demise. If they were ambushed by enemies, it would not be easy for them to put on their armor in a hurry.

For the sake of their lives, it was a wise choice to sleep in their armor.

Of course, the mail armor on the warhorses would be removed.

This bunch of delicate livestock would not sleep in mail armor that had covered their entire body. Should they do that, the weights would have rendered them powerless to pull out their hooves that had sunk into the sand on the second day.

“Get ready, we’re going to set off.”

Someone shouted loudly, relaying Kant’s order, making everyone move.

Now, they still had a lot to do.

The temporary camp was quickly tidied up and piled up on the three carriages they brought.

They had to set off quickly before the sky turned bright.

This was the wisdom of the desert.

It was also the necessary survival rule of the desert.

Resting in the day and moving at the night. Sometimes, they were also the key rules to survive.

The water sacks were filled. This well that was connected to an underground water source could replenish fresh water quite easily. Moreover, the water level would not drop too much regardless of the amount of water taken out of the well. The underground water was abundant and could always make up for the withdrawn water quickly.

This was also the reason why more than 2,000 Jackalans could rely on this well to survive.

But now, Kant had an idea.

To him, this well was useless for now, and would not be used much in the future. After all, there was more water in the Oasis Lookout, so this well was just superfluous.

It could even support the enemy and replenish fresh water for them.

“Firentis.”

Kant turned his head and waved at his knight, who was not far away.

“Lord Kant, do you have any order for me?” Firentis walked over quickly.

“Yes.” Kant nodded and did not hide his thoughts. He said to Kant, “Is there a way to block this well? I don’t wish to see those Jackalans becoming a threat again with the help of this well.”

“I see...”

Fatis was slightly stunned, “But Lord Kant, we need the water from this well too when we send people to mine the salt mine.”

It required a total of two days to travel from the salt mine to the Oasis Lookout.

If they wanted to mine the salt mine, then they had to be like the Jackalans. Some of the people would be stationed in the salt mine to transport food and water daily or replace the tired miners.

However, this two-day journey was the exact challenge to the convenience of providing supplies.

The supply of food was okay, but in the dry desert and the storage capacity, the most important thing was fresh water.

Mining was a tedious job.

What they handled were natural salt mines with extremely high salinity.

In addition, the desert’s temperature increased the miners’ daily demand for fresh water.

It was too unrealistic to rely solely on the transportation of the Oasis Lookout. Therefore, by burying this well, it meant that Kant had to limit the number of miners in the future. Otherwise, the supply of fresh water would become a burden.

It was precisely for this reason that Firentis tried to dissuade Kant.

“Forget it.” Kant sighed.

Turning his head to look at the burnt Jackalan tribe, he said indifferently, “Not many Jackalan would dare to return here. Even if they do, we can still kill them.”

“You are right, Lord Kant.” Firentis nodded.

Even if the heavy cavalry did not move out, these 41 Swadian light infantrymen were enough to deal with 500 Jackalans.

With the fully-armored Infantry Formation performed by a team of elites that had been through the battlefield, it was really easy to deal with a group of primitive, low-level Jackalans who only knew how to charge forward in a mess without any tactics.

And the most important thing was...

Those Jackalan would probably turn around and run away in fear when they saw Kant’s troops.

The courage in their hearts had been completely defeated, so it would not be easy for them to recover from that.

“Prepare to set off.”

Kant waved his hand forward, got on his horse and led his troops on their returning journey.

Firentis also urged his horse to follow closely behind.

This was the first time they had taken the initiative to attack other enemies. Those who remained at Oasis Lookout did not have their own defensive forces, and only 30 construction workers were helping to guard the house.

According to Kant’s calculations.

Two days later, it was the weekend, and they could return to Oasis Lookout in time.

By that time, the construction of the standard house in Swadia would be completed and the system workers from Suno would be able to complete their mission and leave, returning to the continent of Caradia.

This was all planned.

The Journey back was peaceful.

There were no Jackalan nor any dangers.

The speed of their return was also much faster.

They traveled day and night.

By the afternoon of the second day, they could already see the green of the Oasis Lookout.

Over a hundred date palm trees swayed their branches and leaves on the two acres of land. Their lush greenery seemed to bring coolness to the sweltering desert, adding a hint of comforting and relaxing green to the scene.

They had finally returned.

Everyone was worn out from the journey.

They were almost moving in fast march and none of them had rested well in the desert.

They had to try their best to return as soon as possible.

Kant stood on the dune and looked at the date palm trees on both sides of the spring water at the bottom, as well as the neatly arranged houses. His face was filled with relief and pride. This was his village.

“Keep walking. Everyone can rest well when we have returned!”

Firentis also spoke. He pursed his chapped lips and cheered up the soldiers loudly. “We’re Home!”

“Long Live!”

The soldiers were all happy. Their faces were tired, but their eyes were filled with excitement.

The relentless fighting and the long journey had exhausted their stamina.

Even Kant had sighed in his heart.

He understood that his strength was far from enough. Just by looking at the Jackalan tribe raid, he knew that if it was not for the help of the system, they would not be as relaxed as they were now.

300 people before they set off.

When they returned, there were less than 100 people.

Kant could not help but sigh at the cruelty of war.

“However, the gains this time are enough to cover the losses.” Kant’s heart was calm.

41 Swadian light infantrymen.

46 Swadian heavy calvary.

5 Sarrandian Horsemen.

These were the only troop classes left. Regardless of whether it was the troop class 3 light infantry or the troop class 4 cavalry, they were all elites. They could not be compared to the recruits and militia from before.

At present, Kant had 92 soldiers. They could easily crush the previous 300 troops.

This was only one of the fruits of his victory.

He still had 15,000 Denar, 1,000 reputation points, and 11 honor points.

Although he had spent more than 2,000 Denar to level up, he still had 13,000

Denar left. This was enough for Kant’s current expenses.

However, the thing that he liked the most was the 11 reputation points.

This meant that Kant would be able to randomly pick 11 gift packs in the System Mall!

A gift from the system would definitely be of high quality.

As long as Kant was not out of luck, drawing anything would get him the most generous reward.

The current Oasis Lookout was like a child in urgent need of nutrition.

Help from anyone would not be refused!

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 66: The Joy of the Construction Team Leader

Kant led the troops toward the Oasis Lookout.

On the Watchtower, the construction workers holding wooden sticks soon discovered them.

The fatter construction team leader quickly walked out of the Council Hall and gathered all of the construction workers. They quickly walked to the edge of the Oasis and waited respectfully for Kant's arrival.

Looking at the travel-worn troops, the construction leader also took a step forward.

He bowed respectfully and said in a very humble manner, "Lord Kant, seeing that you have returned safely, I believe that you must have achieved a glorious victory. Please allow me to represent Suno's construction team and offer you my most sincere blessings."

"I appreciate your gratitude." Kant raised his hand with a calm expression.

At the same time, he looked at the newly built houses and these respectful and humble construction workers in satisfaction. It made his face blossom into a smile. He nodded and thanked them. "During the period of our absence, it has been hard on all of you to help guard the house."

"We ought to do this as it's part of our job!" The construction team leader bowed hurriedly and replied.

However, he was very proud of it in his heart.

Helping the Lord to solve problems and leaving a good impression on the Lord would definitely not be a loss for him, even as a mere leader of a small construction team. Any stingy Lord would show his favor to him and his construction team in return.

In the future, he would not have to worry about not having a job and can instead just focus on construction-based tasks.

Kant also made the same decision.

Pursing his dry lips, he said to the leader of the construction team, "If there's any construction work in the future, I will arrange someone to inform you. I will hire you as long as your construction team is not busy."

"Your kindness makes me feel as if I am bathed in a holy light." The leader of the construction team was overjoyed.

However, these flatteries did not have much effect.

Kant waved his hand and signaled the troops behind him to move into the village of Drondheim.

It was tiring to travel day and night. After arriving at his village, he had to rest well. Although these people were all recruited and upgraded by the system, they were still living beings after all. They would also experience exhaustion and tiredness.

This was because Kant himself could sense his own status. He had almost reached his limit.

“Oh right, I have a task for you.”

Kant looked at the tired soldiers behind him and said to the leader of the construction team who was still waiting at the side, “Clean up all the houses and let my soldiers rest well. ”

“Rest assured, Lord Kant.”

The leader of the construction team replied firmly, “I’m good at handling these trivial matters!”

With that, he quickly walked to the side and led his construction workers to clean the rooms. At the same time, he assigned the soldiers who were barely standing in line but seemed to be able to fall asleep at any time to their rooms.

A standard house in Swadia was designed according to the needs of a complete family.

For example, there is a master bedroom, a second bedroom, a kitchen, a living room and everything needed. There were also toilets, basements, storage rooms, and other supporting facilities. It was absolutely sufficient for a family of five to live comfortably.

There were 11 houses and it was easy to fit 92 soldiers to sleep.

Of course, if there were new peasants arriving at Drondheim, Kant would have to build more houses. After all, he could not possibly let some of them sleep in tents and sandpits.

Fortunately, everything was sufficient for the soldiers’ needs for now.

This leader of the construction team could arrange rooms for everyone meticulously.

Including the warhorses, the cavalry took them to the date palm jungle to rest and avoid the heat.

There were now 46 armored warhorses, 5 Salander horses, 6 civilian reins and 2 military horses of Kant and Firentis. In sum, there were a total of 64 horses in Kant’s army.

It was obviously insufficient to rely on the horse stable located in the stronghold of the sand bandits to contain all of the horses.

Therefore, the construction workers could only build a temporary horse stable in the date palm jungle to let the warhorses rest first. After they had fully regained their strength, Kant would decide whether to build a special horse stable for them or going with an alternative plan.

Soon, the construction team leader had finished arranging everyone’s restrooms.

He walked quickly to the Council Hall and reported to Kant and Firentis respectfully, who were sitting on chairs and chatting, “Lord, everything has been arranged. Those brave warriors are now resting.”

“Well done.” Kant smiled at him. “I appreciate your efforts very much.”

Firentis nodded slightly and praised, “You have solved our problem.”

They had just returned and were quite tired. What they wanted to do the most was to have a good rest and not to solve these trivial matters.

This was especially true for Firentis as he had helped Kant with everything on the way back. It was obvious that he was tired as told by his dark circles. Evidently, he did not have a good rest.

“Lord Kant, you should rest first.”

The leader of the construction team was even happier. He patted his chest and swore, “We will help your troops to stand guard at night. As long as there are any abnormalities, my workers will blow off the alarm horn in the shortest time possible!”

“My troops will be fully rested by afternoon.”

Kant was still worried about handing over the defense task of the village to the construction team leader as his main job was to design and build.

However, he was not someone who would kill the donkey after the grinding was done. He said calmly, “I will give you 100 Denar as a token of my gratitude for helping to guard the village.”

This was the way of a superior to establish his rapport.

The leader of the construction team had a surprised look on his chubby face. He bent down again and flattered, “Thank you very much, my Lord. Your kindness and generosity seem to have brightened our hearts.”

“Alright, you can leave now.” Kant waved his hand.

The leader of the construction team complimented him a little more before he left.

He had already noticed the fatigues on Kant and Fatis’ faces. The wise choice was to shut up quickly and do his job well. For example, he would continue to be a sentinel for his Lord and guard this desert.

However, he was also very relaxed. Not many people would come to this damned place.

Not to mention the enemy.

This was also the reason why Kant was able to temporarily relax and let these construction workers help defend.

If there really were enemies nearby, they could launch an attack at any time. If that time comes, even if his soldiers were as tired as dead dogs, Kant would not hesitate to arrange for the replacement personnel to be on guard.

The matter of life and death was Kant’s bottom line.

After chatting for a while, Kant and Firentis were also extremely tired, so they had gone back to their rooms to rest respectively.

They went to the second floor.

Kant entered his room, casually pulled off the linen robe that was full of fine sand, taking off his underwear loosely and crashed onto the bed to sleep. He urgently needed to replenish his energy.

But in the dream, he had an inexplicable dream.

The dream was chaotic and he could not tell what it was about.

There were the nobles of the Dukedom of Leo, his father, Cameron and his elder brother.

There was even his mother, whose impression of Kant when he was young had almost disappeared. He could only vaguely remember that she was a blonde white woman, sitting by the bed, looking at him with a sad expression when he was still a child.

But when Kant was about to take a closer look at her face, he woke up groggily.

The dream was still on his mind.

Kant blinked his eyes in a daze and looked at the roof made of rough wood. Only then did he realize that he was lying on his bed.

And his mouth was so dry that he could breathe fire.

He needed to drink water.

He lifted the linen blanket and went to the table. There was spring water in the silver kettle that had been boiled and cooled. He opened the lid and gulped it down, finally extinguishing the fire in his chest.

He turned his head to look out of the window. The Sun was not hot.

Kant was stunned for a moment before he realized, "It's already afternoon. Time really flies."

He had slept until now.

When they came to the window, the Swadian light infantrymen in mail armor had already started their patrol in groups of five. They held heavy spears and heater shields in their hands, patrolling around the entire Oasis Lookout and the streets of Drondheim.

The Swadian heavy calvary on warhorses were also patrolling in a few clusters nearby.

"Everything is normal."

Kant nodded in satisfaction. This was the atmosphere that his village should have.

Of course, he did not forget about his own matters.

"Open the System Mall."

Linking his mind to the system, the dialog box for the lottery in the mall immediately popped up in his vision.

A treasure box with colorful lights hidden in it appeared in the middle of the dialog box. As long as one honor point was consumed, the treasure box would be opened and any Big Gift Pack would appear.