

## Oasis 69

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

#### Chapter 69: New Lucky Draw Results

"Have a good chat with him. I'll go down later. "

Kant finished the water in his cup as he watched Manid approaching on his packhorse, and instructed Firentis, "Tell me about the salt mine. When I meet him, I want to hear his thoughts."

"Understood, Lord Kant, " Firentis answered.

"That'd be all." Kant nodded towards the knight, he trusted him.

Walking away from the window, he returned to the table in his room and sat down. He poured himself another cup of water and sipped it gently, making sure that his body was sufficiently hydrated.

On his retina, there was not much left in the dialog box.

There were two types of Military Equipment Pack.

[ Hunting Crossbow for recruits: It allows a Swadian recruit to have the hunting crossbow as standard equipment. ]

[ Military Supply: Bread: Currently, all troops will receive a portion of the bread as their rations. ]

Kant was rather calm about this.

He had received weapons before.

For example, each soldier in the Swadian Militia now had one hunting crossbow and 30 arrows as standard equipment.

The same went for the ration that Kant just got from the lucky draw.

The only difference was that the troop class had changed from the Swadian Militia to the Swadian recruit.

"There's an increase in the number of ranged weapons, it isn't too bad."

Kant nodded.

The power of the hunting crossbow had already been revealed in the battle against the Jackalan. It didn't do any good and made Kant feel like he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Although this kind of hunting crossbow was lethal, its effective range was less than 50 meters.

This indicated that the arrow could not even penetrate the Jackalan's fur if it was fired from 50 meters away.

And even if the arrow was fired from within 30 meters, it basically would not cause any damage if it did not hit the Jackalan's vital organs, such as the eyes, throat, private part, chest, etc.

Even if a Jackalan was covered in arrows like a hedgehog, the arrows would only cause superficial injuries on the tough Jackalan.

That was why Kant only gave a "not bad" comment.

If they were to face a fully armed, armored, and shield-wielding army, the hunting crossbows would have no effect at all. They would be utterly useless.

High-class Swadian sharpshooters were equipped with powerful crossbows that could pierce through armors and shields.

The strongest crossbowmen, the Rhodok Sharpshooters, were equipped with the even more terrifying siege crossbows.

The steel arrows fired from the siege crossbow could pierce through the strongest steel shield within a 50-meter radius. Ordinary armors and helmets would not be able to withstand the attack of a siege crossbow.

This was why the defense system of the Kingdom of Rhodok was said to be terrifying.

These hunting crossbows obviously couldn't reach Kant's expectation. They could only be considered "no bad".

At least, it was better than nothing.

Compared to Kant's comment on the useless hunting crossbow, the second gift pack with military supply was way more practical for Kant, it gave each soldier one loaf of bread.

One loaf of bread was one day's ration.

Together with other food, it could last three days after being sliced for each soldier.

There was nothing more satisfying than filling one's stomach, especially for the soldiers who risked their lives every day. Satisfying their basic needs was one of the things a Lord needed to do.

But when Kant thought of food, he frowned.

The food supply in the Oasis Lookout was not a problem at the moment. It was more than enough for less than a hundred people.

What he thought of was the fodder for the warhorse.

There weren't many horses in the Oasis Lookout previously, so it wasn't a problem to feed them with a mixture of bread, date palm, and a small amount of fodder stored in the house.

But the situation was different now.

46 armored warhorses, high-quality Swadian military horses, could not be fed so carelessly.

Fine forage, date palm that increased nutrition, and even fresh alfalfa grass, as well as minced meat, had to be sufficiently prepared. They must not have the same treatment as ordinary draught horses and lean horses.

If they were not fed well, it would have a huge impact on the heavy cavalry's combatant capability.

"Let's wait for the Reyvadin's caravan to return first. If it really doesn't work, we feed them with bread and date palm first. "

Pinching the bridge of his nose, Kant was a little moody.

Bread and date palm were not the right fodder for warhorses. Moreover, they ate a lot, which directly reduced the rations of the soldiers.

The amount of food eaten by a warhorse was equivalent to that of three soldiers.

Moreover, this type of armored warhorse required more strength and energy.

If they started to recruit Desert Bandits from now on, the number of warhorses would only increase. Although the demand for fodder for desert horses was not as high as that of the Swadian military horses, they were also used as saddle horses in battles, so they had to have sufficient fodder too.

"It's a difficult problem. "

Kant shook his head helplessly.

However, this difficult problem could not be solved at the moment, he could only put it aside for now.

On his retina, only the data of the Army Pack was left in the dialog box.

Kant stared at it.

His expression changed slightly. It was because of this Army Pack that he was able to quickly break free from the difficult problem of warhorse fodder.

This was the additional reward that Kant had obtained after 10 consecutive draws.

20 Ravenstern Rangers.

In the classic Mount and Blade MOD, Pander's prophecy, the Blue Kingdom's "Ravenstern Kingdom's" Class 5 Ranged Troop had the advantage of being cheap, easy to use, quick to form, and strong combatant capability.

As Class 5 troops, the Ravenstern Rangers and Vaegir Marksmen were of the same level.

Top-notch archers!

If the Vaegir marksmen were synonymous with fast, accurate, and ruthless, then the Vaegir marksmen were synonymous with steady, accurate, and ruthless.

Although they appeared to be one word apart, they were two completely different concepts when applied.

The Vaegir Marksmen only used the firepower, they were like a machine gun on the battlefield. As long as these top-notch archers were able to gain a firm footing, then the enemy's front line would be destroyed by their continuous dense rain of arrows.

The Ravenstern Rangers were different.

They were archers from the dense forest of the Ravenstern Kingdom. They had been promoted from forest rangers to combat rangers.

In the complex forest environment, what they sought was stability for shooting. They were like semi-automatic rifles. Each shot was lethal and aimed at the head. Their goal was not to form a dense rain of arrows. They only sought to eliminate an enemy with each arrow.

The strengths and weaknesses of the two troops depended entirely on how they were used.

Kant naturally would not reject any one of them.

These 20 Ravenstern Rangers were currently his only Class 5 troop!

He would cherish them and use them very carefully, how would he have the heart to reject these archery masters?

"However, it would be even better if they were Dragon Knights or Swan Knights. "

Kant felt a little regretful.

In the Ravenstern Kingdom, the Captain of the Dragon Knights and the Swan Knight were both top-tier Cavalry. They were not inferior to the Swadian Knights at all. In fact, they were even slightly better than the Swadian Knights in terms of equipment.

After all, the Swadian Knights were equipped with half plates and heavy chainmail armor.

"I'm a little too greedy. "

Kant suddenly chuckled and could not help but shake his head.

Having already obtained 20 Ravenstern Rangers was good enough. One must learn to be grateful!

These 20 Rangers standing on the city wall, together with the recruits and militia who were holding hunting crossbows, were enough to deal with a portion of the enemy. They could even use the Rangers' stable and ruthless archery skills to shoot the enemy's leader to death when the enemy was careless, this would cause the enemy to fall into chaos and allow Kant's heavy cavalry to directly charge out and win the battle.

After all, they were a Class 5 troop. Their strength was not something a Class 1 or 2 troops could compare to.

However, Kant was a little stunned.

A dialog box appeared in his mind.

It showed his Honor Points. The lonely number 1 told him that there was still 1 Honor Point.

This was the Honor Point that he won when he got the Epic Victory.

"System, proceed with the lucky draw. "

Kant swallowed his saliva and made a decision right away.

Although he still wanted to accumulate 10 Honor Points to make 10 consecutive draws, he did not know when he would be able to have enough points.

The current Drondheim was still weak and small. He needed to turn all the resources into his strength. Even if it was just 1 Honor Point, as long as he got something useful out of it, it would be worth it.

On the dialog box, a treasure chest appeared.

The colorful light slowly came out, and the treasure chest was finally opened.

[ Ding... You have acquired an "Item Pack" ]

[ You opened the Item Pack and found a mysterious power that can be controlled by you. ]

[ Acquired: Terrain Modification (Lake) ]

The treasure chest was fixed, and the result of the lucky draw appeared on his retina.

Kant was dumbfounded.

He opened his eyes slightly and could not help but mutter to himself, "Terrain... Terrain modification? What is this! "

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

#### **Chapter 70: Construction and Topographical Reconstruction**

A golden card appeared in Kant's mind.

However, there was a ball of light imprinted on it instead of a pattern. If one were to look carefully, one could see that the ball of light was actually made up of countless tiny mystical symbols.

Kant's breathing quickened.

Kant was familiar with these mystical symbols.

He had come into contact with these symbols during his internship in the Academy, and the system had even given him a temporary side quest.

The magic patterns of a Mage.

The two pages Kant owned, as well as the mysterious symbols on the sun disk, were all somewhat related.

It was said that current magic was something that some mages figured out and created after archaeology of those glorious civilizations. The mages of the Dukedom of Leo naturally also possessed part of the magic inheritance.

But Kant never thought that it would appear in his own system.

He felt a little thirsty.

Maybe it was a result of the magic staff that he had absorbed from the Jackalan Shaman.

He immediately opened the system dialog box.

Kant looked it up.

[Terrain Transformation (Small Lake): Contains the mysterious power of laws. It can transform any terrain into a small lake that is 80 meters long, 30 meters wide, and 2 meters deep. There are no living creatures in the lake, and the bottom of the lake is connected to groundwater.]

This was the introduction of the terrain modification.

He was slightly taken aback.

Kant was a little stunned as he communicated with the system in his mind.

Terrain Modification?

Small Lake?

This was clearly the map editor in the Magic Ball!

Just like the card he had, he could directly change the entire map according to his own ideas, adding or deleting certain environments with his thoughts alone.

Everything would be as he wished!

Everything would truly be as he wished.

As long as he did not exceed the inherent limitations of terrain modification, such as the size and depth of the small lake, it would not be a problem no matter how Kant modified the terrain.

A small lake that was 80 meters long, 30 meters wide, and 2 meters deep.

For Kant, there were many things he could do.

For example, if he connected the spring water that originally existed in the Oasis Lookout to become a T-shaped flowing water lake, it would be equivalent to increasing the size of the entire oasis, or several expansions.

The oasis would not disappear as long as there was water.

And as the water source steadily increased, the oasis would expand.

This was an unchanging fact.

“Use [Terrain Modification].”

Kant made up his mind.

He was connected to the card in his mind. As the golden light flashed, he instantly appeared more than 20 meters above the Oasis Lookout. It was as if he had entered god’s perspective.

In the distance, there seemed to be no end to the vast sea of sand.

In the south, one could vaguely see the rolling hills.

That was the Senwaya Range that separated the Nahrin Desert from the Dukedom of Leo. It was a precious area full of wood and wildlife.

But Kant did not look too much.

He looked down at the Oasis Lookout.

This was his village.

The narrow and long spring water separated the residential area from the agricultural area.

The residential area was in the south. The Council Hall, the Watchtower, the Desert Bandit Lair, the House of Swadian, and so on were all in place, forming a neat regular-looking street.

The agricultural area was in the north. It too had been cultivated in a neat and orderly manner.

There were 7.5 acres of cultivated wheat fields on the edge of the spring water. Neat and well-divided canals were distributed among them, extending into two acres of Date Palm Jungle, that brought precious moisture to these barren sandy land.

Several groups of Swadian footman with heavy spear were on patrol.

The five of them were in a neat formation.

Although Drondheim was a village, they had not forgotten about defences and everyone was quite vigilant.

Kant's mind jumped.

It suddenly occurred to him that maybe he could continue choosing to build buildings here.

In his mind, the five building cards were arranged in sequence.

These included the posthouse he had previously obtained, as well as the Desert Bandit Camp, training ground, sugar workshop, and stone city walls he had obtained from the lucky draw.

"Build."

Kant's mind opened the cards. As expected, they were able to be built.

The Desert Bandit Camp could be upgraded via the Desert Bandit Lair. Its card shattered into a golden light, and the Desert Bandit Lair next to the Council Hall was enveloped by a data stream. After a few seconds, it stood out from the rest.

It had become 500 square meters from a simple building of about 200 square meters.

The overall area was larger than the Council Hall, and there was also a watchtower at the top. It was six meters tall, and it seemed to be set up for the Desert Bandits to quickly find the trade caravan or the regular army of Sarrand.

"Continue building."

Kant didn't stop and communicated with the Sugar Workshop.

This 100 square meter workshop was located on the west near the spring water.

Next to it was the grocery store. Kant planned to create a small lake that ran south to north on the west side, which would be helpful for the Sugar Workshop's water use in the future.

In fact, in Kant's original plan, the west side was the crafts area.

The Sugar Workshop appeared.

"Build the training ground."

Kant's voice continued but this time, he was building on the east side.

The originally flat sand ground seemed to have been pressed down, and a large number of stones and bricks were laid. It looked extremely neat, and the entire 2,000 square meters was comparable to a stadium.

The training ground itself could accommodate troops.

The construction was slightly slower.

The Desert Bandit Camp, Sugar Workshop, and training ground. These three buildings needed to be built immediately.

The posthouse and the stone city wall did not need to be built immediately.

Kant had his own plans.

The city wall would divide the area and affect the development. He needed to wait.

The posthouse was planned to be set up between the Oasis Lookout and the Senwaya Range. After all, it would take seven days to travel between the two places. Without the posthouse as a transit station, the long journey in the Nahrin Desert would be full of pain and suffering.

Kant had experienced this when he first came to the Nahrin desert from the "Stone Pass" in the Senwaya Range.

With a posthouse as a transit station, it would relieve a lot of the pressure of trekking.

A golden light appeared.

Kant's thoughts touched on the mysterious power.

[Terrain Transformation (Small Lake)] activated.

The data flow began to spread.

The data began to spread over the western side of Oasis Lookout. The originally soft layers of sand began to change in a visible manner.

Depressions, expansions, soil, stones, and a clear spring water began to emerge from the bottom.

The underground water was connected.

It was just like the spring water next to it.

It was clear and bright.



This was a new lake, and it was indeed small.

80 meters long, 30 meters wide, and 2 meters deep, the clear lake water shimmered as it reflected the sunlight.

Lush plants grew at the edge of the lake.

And at the bottom of the lake, one could vaguely see many aquatic plants swaying in the water.

The few small fish that remained in the spring water seemed to have discovered a new world. They waved their tails happily as they entered the small lake from the connected waterway.

The two-meter-deep lake could be considered a brand new world.

It was not impossible to develop the fishing industry.

“So beautiful.”

These two words appeared in Kant’s heart.

But before he could continue to admire his creation from the perspective of God, his mind suddenly fell.

When Kant reacted, he realized that he was still sitting at the table on the second floor of the Council Hall. He was holding a glass of water, as if he wanted to gently sip it.

“Wow, wonderful.”

After drinking the water, Kant stood up.

The power of the system was indeed eye-opening.

However, the most important thing now was that he had new territory. Kant was excited. Although his face was calm, there was no tiredness in his eyes. He couldn’t wait to inspect the Oasis Lookout.

The leader of his trade caravan, Manid, was still waiting downstairs.