

## Oasis 691

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

#### Chapter 691: The Visit of the Elven King

Kant had a better understanding of the loneliness of being a monarch in these days.

Perhaps this was also due to his requirements on himself. In front of a talented politician, it also required a certain level of sacrifice in order to obtain what he wanted.

In contrast, the Elven King next door seemed to be much better off.

Just as Kant was thinking about the differences between himself and the Elven King, the Elven King unexpectedly came to visit.

The news reached the palace a few days before the Elven King and his people arrived at the city gate of the Caradia Empire.

"Why is it so sudden?" Kant thought to himself after listening to the messenger.

The Elf Kingdom and the Caradia Empire could be said to be on par with each other.

Moreover, the two countries often had military and commercial exchanges. It could be said that their relationship was solid.

Even if the other party announced their sudden visit, the Elven King was the ruler of a country and had traveled thousands of miles to come here. Kant had to go to the city gate to welcome them.

After instructing his subordinates to make relevant preparations.

Kant rode his horse on the day of the Elven King's visit and led the entire guard team to the city gate to welcome them.

The Elven King probably did not expect Kant to come personally. When he saw Kant in person, he could not help but be pleasantly surprised.

The two of them rode on horseback and reminisced about the past. On horseback, they talked about the development of the Elf Kingdom and Cumberland.

After arriving at the palace, Kant invited the Elven King to the senate hall to take a seat. He also asked the attendants to prepare tea to relieve the heat.

The two of them sat opposite each other and rested for a while.

Kant finally opened his mouth and asked, "Is there something very important that your highness has personally come here?"

"I've come this time mainly for two things. The first is to express my belated congratulations to the Caradia Empire. The second is to explain to you, Lord Kant, for this belated congratulations." the Elven King did not delay any further, he directly replied.

"It has been more than three months since the founding of the Caradia Kingdom. Your Highness wanted to visit personally, but you couldn't be able to arrive in time. It must be because you have some matters to attend to. May I know what kind of predicament the Elf Kingdom has encountered?" Kant asked.

In his heart, he had a vague feeling that the troubles the Elf Kingdom had encountered were also related to the Caradia Empire.

"This predicament has something to do with Cumberland." the Elven King glanced at Kant with appreciation, he continued, "The Elf Kingdom's seaport has been built for more than a hundred years. During this period, every sixty years, we will follow the instructions of the Dwarf Kingdom's craftsmen and invite them to come and carry out maintenance inspections. This is a custom that must be followed by the countries that employ dwarf craftsmen. However, we haven't been able to contact the people of the Dwarf Kingdom this year."

Kant was slightly surprised when he heard the words 'Dwarf Kingdom' and waited until he had heard everything the Elven King had to say. Kant couldn't help but mention, "I heard that the people of the Dwarf Kingdom have moved away from their original place. Perhaps..."

The Elven King listened to Kant's words, he shook his head and said, "They moved away because the Beastman tribe has occupied their estate. I know that too. The dwarfs sent us a letter informing us of their new address, but when we went to look for them according to their address, we couldn't find them."

"I didn't expect that they moved to avoid a war." Kant asked in surprise, "Then where did they go?"

"We don't know that either. The investigation has been going on for several months, but we still haven't gotten any results. So, I want to borrow the power of the Caradia Empire to help find their traces," the Elven King pleaded.

Kant frowned as he thought. He recalled the time when he stayed in Cumberland. The days he spent with Vivian and the dwarven craftsmen. He recalled the meaningful gazes in the eyes of the other dwarven craftsmen whenever they looked at Vivian.

Now, everything made sense when combined with the facts of the time.

Vivian's hand must have been injured during the battle. Although the dwarves were harsh in their words, they were actually kind-hearted. They did not like fighting and were rather timid. For them, it was better to cherish their hands, give up the land, and build a new home somewhere else.

Vivian should be one of the few dwarfs who resolutely resisted and participated in the actual fight. In the eyes of the other dwarfs who gave up resisting, even if she was treated as an alien, she should be loved, and respected.

Therefore, when Vivian became the leader, no dwarfs would want to disobey her orders.

Kant pieced together all the previous memories.

The dwarven craftsmen had indeed inadvertently brought many twists and turns to Cumberland.

Kant did not know how deep the bond between the Dwarf Kingdom and the Elf Kingdom was. It was able to make the Elven King travel in the desert for nearly half a month to come to Caradia to ask for help.

However, with Kant's temperament, since he knew that such a thing had happened to the people who had helped him, he would not sit idly by.

After thinking for a while, Kant said solemnly to the Elven King, "I have worked with the dwarven craftsmen for a period of time. Since they might be in danger, Caradia will definitely help to investigate the matters. Your Highness, you don't have to worry."

"Thank you, Lord Kant." the Elven King finally relaxed his nervous expression. "Thank you," he said to Kant.

There should be a banquet prepared for his highness in the palace at night.

At that time, the ministers of both countries would be invited.

Thinking of this, Kant did not ask the Elven King about the current information the Elf Kingdom had. Instead, he instructed him to return to his residence and rest.

After all, it was not too early.

The Elven King understood Kant's meaning. After bidding farewell to each other, he let the guards lead the way out of the palace.

The palace was brightly lit at night.

Kant was once again shocked by the decoration department's ability.

After putting on his luxurious clothes, he walked to the banquet hall, wondering if he should dismiss this group of people from the decoration department.

When they stepped through the door of the banquet hall, the ministers of the two countries who were originally sitting stood up and saluted Kant.

Kant waved his hand and motioned for them to sit down.

Then, he walked up the stairs and sat on the main seat. Next to his table was the seat of the Elven King.

"Your Highness."

Hearing the greetings from the crowd, Kant raised his head and looked at the door.

The Elven King walked in wearing a yellow brocade robe.

Kant gestured for his attendant to come down and receive the Elven King.

The Elven King did not seem to know where his seat was. He waited until the guard walked up to him and respectfully invited him to take a seat before walking towards Kant with a smile on his face.

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#### **Chapter 692: Welcoming the Elves to the Banquet**

“Sorry, I’m a little late.” the Elf King said to Kant with a smile.

“It’s okay. The banquet was prepared for you, Your Highness,” Kant stood up and replied.

The Elf King shook his head and sat down in his seat.

Kant glanced at the attendant beside him and sat down with the Elf King.

“Ministers, the banquet has begun.” After receiving Kant’s reminder, the guard announced to the ministers of the two countries.

The ministers who were sitting at the guest table were also silent.

“Today is a banquet to welcome the guests from the Elf Kingdom. I hope that everyone will not be reserved. Communicate with each other more. We should improve the mutual understanding between the two countries. Here, I would like to give a toast to His Highness the Elf King and the other ministers of the Elf Kingdom as a host.” Kant picked up the wine glass and gestured to the Elf King, he drank the wine in one gulp.

“Hehe.” the Elf King laughed happily. “Thank you, Lord Kant. Then, on behalf of the Elf Kingdom, I would like to propose a toast to you. I hope that the future of the Caradia Empire will be bright and that the cooperation between the two countries will be more harmonious.”

After seeing the Elf King gave a toast, the officials under him also raised their glasses and drank the wine.

Under the direction, the band began to play the court music.

During the banquet, the officials sitting in the lead seats began to chat with each other. Whether it was the elven race or the human race, they were all in high spirits.

Before Kant tested the dishes, he raised his glass to the Elf King again and asked, “I wonder if Your Highness is willing to stay in Caradia for a few more days?”

The Elf King’s cheeks were already red from drinking. At this moment, he waved his hand and said, “Thank you, Lord Kant, for your kind invitation. However, our group will probably set off tomorrow afternoon.”

“Tomorrow afternoon?” The weather in the desert was bad. If they set off in the afternoon, they would soon have to find a place to set up camp to avoid the wind and sand. “Why don’t you stay in Dronnheim for a few more days and set off in the morning after adjusting your status?” Kant raised his glass to his lips and took a sip. Then he said to the Elf King.

“There are still many things to be arranged my kingdom. I have already shared my affairs with the ministers in the imperial court when I go abroad this time, but I still don’t feel at ease.” the Elf King explained.

“Alright then. Your Highness has such a heavy official task at hand and yet Your Highness still able to find the time to come to Caradia personally. I’m very honour” Kant nodded and did not say anything to persuade him to stay.

“I am really sorry to be able to make Lord Kant say such a thing.” the Elf King replied with a smile.

At the second half of the banquet, some of the ministers had already fallen into a deep sleep because they had drunk too much wine. Some of them even began to dance in high spirits.

Kant could not help but frown when he saw this mess. It seemed that he would have to reduce their drinking capacity in the future. Some of the ministers looked really rude after drinking.

At the thought of this, Kant smiled embarrassingly at the Elf King beside him.

The Elf King understood what he meant and waved his hand, indicating that he did not care much.

At the end of the banquet, Kant asked the guards to call the servants of the ministers of Caradia to carry their master back.

The ministers of the Elf Kingdom also collapsed, but most of them were sound asleep. With the help of their companions and palace servants, they returned to their resting place.

Kant personally sent the Elf King to the carriage. After watching the carriage go far away, he returned to his resting palace.

Because he had toasted too much, Kant’s body swayed as he walked.

When the servants outside the palace saw that Kant had returned, they immediately sent someone to the kitchen to order a hangover soup.

When the hangover soup was served to Kant, Kant was sitting at the round table in the main hall, holding his forehead and falling asleep.

“Your Highness, go take a bath after drinking the hangover soup” the guard reminded him carefully.

Kant opened his eyes hazily, and his gaze fell on the still steaming hangover soup. After sitting quietly for a while, he slowly scooped up the soup and drank it.

“Isn’t it hot?” the attendant beside him muttered with a conflicted expression.

It was not until Kant finished the hangover soup that he hurriedly went forward and removed the soup bowl. He called for someone to help Kant take a bath and change his clothes.

Kant lay in bed in his nightgown.

He remembered what the Elf King had told him about the plight of the Dwarf Kingdom today, and his brows were still furrowed even as he fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning, Kant woke up early in accordance with his usual biological clock.

Although he had drunk a lot of wine yesterday, he did not have much of an effect after waking up this morning because he had someone to take care of him.

After breakfast, Kant walked to the front of the senate hall.

The table was already filled with the information sent by the Elf Kingdom.

Kant picked up one of the stacks and looked at it for the entire morning.

In this morning's time, Kant was basically filling in the history of the Dwarf Kingdom.

The Elf Kingdom also sent the information they sent people to search for the new address of the Dwarf Kingdom and gave a preliminary judgment.

After Kant read all the information, he almost had an idea in his mind.

The new home of the Dwarf Kingdom was a cave near a volcano. The Dwarf Kingdom's craftsmen built a community there that was suitable for them to live in. However, those buildings were now only left with broken walls. Everyone in the Gnome Kingdom was also missing.

After the Elf Kingdom sent people to investigate the scene, they did not find any traces of battle on the scene, but they found the weapons commonly used by the gnomes.

Now, it seemed that the gnomes were very likely the culprit behind the disappearance of the dwarfs.

However, where did the gnomes take the dwarfs. However, the progress of the Elf Kingdom's investigation was hindered.

Kant sent over the captain who was in charge of training the squads, ready to discuss with him what actions Caradia should take next.

"Hello, Lord." the captain walked into the palace and greeted Kant.

"Yes." Kant nodded and recounted the situation that he had concluded.

"Cameron Volcano?" The captain said hesitantly, with a troubled expression on his face. "The training at such a harsh terrain has yet to be carried out for our soldiers."

"It doesn't matter if you're not familiar with it. The main task given to you is to find soldiers with outstanding trait and potential." Kant shook his head and replied, "The Elf Kingdom's dispatched troops will join you and share their previous experience. The ability to cooperate is also a very important selection criterion."

"Yes, I understand. Then I'll go to the army and select the candidates." After hearing Kant's request, the captain replied.

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#### **Chapter 693: The Return Journey of the Elf King**

"However, I would like to ask, how long is it before we send out a reconnaissance team?" the captain asked hesitantly.

"Right now, the whereabouts of all the dwarfs are unknown. We need to gather information as soon as possible. There are only three days left. You must set off to the Elf Kingdom and meet up with their troops there. The seaport in the Elf Kingdom can go directly to the location of the Cameron Volcano." Kant thought for a moment and then replied.

"Roger that." the captain in charge of training the attendants replied.

Then, he left the senate hall. He looked in the direction where the captain left. He should have gone to the military camp immediately.

Kant rubbed the corner of his eyes and called over a guard at the side. He asked, "When will our elven guests set off this afternoon?"

"Probably after 1 o'clock." the guard replied.

"When they are ready to set off, prepare a guard team. We'll go and send them off." Kant ordered.

"Yes." the guard replied.

"Your Highness, it's almost lunchtime. The dishes in the kitchen are ready." a servant bowed and walked into the palace to pass on the message.

"Yes, put the dishes in the side hall. I still have some work to do after I finish my meal." Kant nodded and replied.

"Yes, Your Highness." the servant called out the team with the dishes and placed them on the dining table in the side hall. Then, he bowed and left.

It was lunchtime. The captain of the training ground, who had been appointed by Kant, came to the training ground in the military camp.

Bunduk and the others sat under the awning in the corner to rest. They noticed him entering the field from a distance.

Adonis waved his hands to greet the training captain and asked him to gather under the awning.

"Captain Aubrey, why are you here in the military camp?" Adonis asked.

"Well..." Aubrey took a sip of the herbal tea on the table and asked, "Have the soldiers gone for lunch break? It seems that I came at the wrong time."

"Yes, the training ended half an hour ago. The soldiers should have finished their lunch and returned to their dorms to rest." said Bunduk.

"Sigh." Aubrey wiped the sweat from his forehead and said to Adonis, "I came directly from the palace. His Highness asked me to organize a team in charge of reconnaissance within three days."

"Reconnaissance team? Isn't there a special team in the military camp already? Why do we need to reorganize one?" Sitting at the side, Bunduk could not help but ask.

"The situation this time is a bit special. It is to go to the caves around the volcano to investigate, and we need to cooperate with the front line of the Elf Kingdom." Aubrey explained.

"Around the volcano? That place is more dangerous than the desert." Adonis shook his head. "It is not easy to choose the right team members."

"Captain Aubrey, you can only wait until the afternoon and come to the training ground." Bunduk first nodded at what Adonis said, then explained to Aubrey.

"That's the only way. I'm have to go back to organize a guard team to send the elven team off. When the training ends in the afternoon, I'll have to trouble you to help me organize the team. Don't dismiss too early. I'll come back and choose among the soldiers then." Aubrey sighed and spoke.

"Okay." Adonis nodded and said, "You should be able to run into us when you come here at sunset."

"Thank you." Aubrey cupped his hands to the two people and said.

"It's okay. Do you need information about the soldiers in the army? We can use this as a reference and provide it to you." Bunduk waved his hand and continued to suggest.

"There's no need. Most of the people with strong combat strength have participated in the selection of the squire squad. I know what their level is." Aubrey shook his head, then, he asked, "But regarding the selection, I'll have to trouble the two of you to come with me in case there are any special omissions."

"Of course." Adonis and Bunduk agreed to Aubrey's request.

After the official business was finished, Aubrey explained that he had to quickly go back and arrange the guard team. He then bade farewell to Bunduk and Adonis.

Although it was already autumn, the sun was still dazzling in the sky of the desert oasis.

After the hottest hour had passed, the elven team was ready to set off for the city gate.

At the same time that the group of people riding camels stepped out of the estate of the resting place.

The gate of the palace opened from the inside to the outside. Kant rode his horse and led the guards to the side of the elven team.

"Your Highness." Kant rode on the horse and greeted the Elf King.

"Lord Kant, why are you here?" the Elf King asked in surprise.

"I can't keep you here to entertain you, so I have to send you off," Kant replied with a smile.

"Thank you for your trouble." the Elf King nodded and said apologetically.

"You're my guests, it's only right to do so." Kant shook his head.

The two of them walked at the front of the team and slowly walked towards the city gate.

"Your Highness, I've already arranged for my men to start the mission of searching for traces of the dwarves with you. I hope you won't be distracted by this. Three days later, the well-organized team will set off from Drondheim." Kant informed the Elf King during their chat.

"The ability of the Caradia Empire is indeed very strong. The personnel sent by the Elf Kingdom will certainly be responsible to the end and cooperate with the soldiers of the Caradia Empire." the Elf King replied.

"I hope that this operation will allow us to discover any traces or evidence left behind by the enemy." Kant said.

"The last exploration only reached the vicinity of the cave. This time, with sufficient preparations, there will definitely be new discoveries." the Elf King said.

Currently, there was still too little information about the disappearance of the Dwarf Kingdom.

Therefore, after Kant and the Elf King's discussion, they decided to send out a second exploration team, which was made up of the soldiers of the two kingdoms.

When they reached the city gate, it was time to say goodbye.

"Let me visit the Elf Kingdom in the future. Your Highness can't withstand another trip to the desert." Kant got off his horse and sent the Elf Kingdom off. He glanced at the scenery in the desert and said to the Elf King.

"Indeed. Traveling in the desert for ten days to half a month is too much for my body." the Elf King narrowed his eyes and looked at the desert in the distance. "Perhaps the next person who comes to visit you, Lord Kant, will be my descendants."

"Hehe, when the time comes, a simple visit won't do. They have to stay in Drondheim for a few days so they can truly enjoy their trip here." Kant also smiled and replied.

"Indeed." The Elf King nodded with a smile.

After saying their final goodbyes, the elven army left the city gate and headed west.

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#### **Chapter 694: Preparation of Caradia**

The sun was setting, and the golden rays of the sun shone on the faces of every soldier in the training ground.

The afternoon's training had just ended. At this moment, they were standing side by side, waiting for the military officer on the main general stage to finish his speech before disbanding as usual. After that, it was time for dinner for an hour and a half.

Because the schedule of the military service team had ended earlier today, Aubrey had rushed here during military training.

Bunduk led him to tour between the various teams.

After walking a full circle, Aubrey was amazed. Compared to before, the military training method had done a lot of balancing adjustments. He had found many good soldiers in the ranks.

Bunduk treated his praise as a formality and did not pay much attention to it.

After the training ended, Bunduk called for his subordinate officers to hand over today's evaluation form to Aubrey.

While an officer was still speaking on stage, Aubrey had been reading the evaluation form below the stage.

"Captain Aubrey, the speech is about to end." Adonis reminded from the side.

Aubrey looked up and realized that the speech was almost at the end. He quickly handed the report in his hand to the previous officer and quickly walked onto the stage.

He stood at the position of the officer who gave the speech and took over the conversation from him. "Soldiers, I am the trainer of the guard team -- Captain Aubrey."

The guard team held a transfer selection in the army almost every year, so most of the soldiers below the stage knew Aubrey. Even those who didn't know him burst into cheers after listening to his introduction of his identity.

Aubrey nodded, signaling for the soldiers to quiet down. Then he said, "I'm sorry to take up everyone's rest time, but since it's a mission personally handed out by His Highness Lord Kant, I hope everyone can cooperate seriously."

After saying this, Aubrey paused, then continued, "Please stay where you are when I read your names. Those who are not called out can go and eat."

The captain of the guard training team had come to the military camp for a rare occasion. He must have something important to announce. When the soldiers heard the words 'Lord Kant personally gave out the mission', all of them shouted excitedly. Although the contents of the mission had not been officially published, they all silently hoped that their names would be read out.

"Austin, Boris, Karman..." Aubrey clearly read out the names of every soldier who was chosen as a candidate.

Bunduk and Adonis also stood below the stage and listened quietly.

Because it was only a list of candidates, Aubrey did not give them a look for reference.

However, after hearing the names of several elite soldiers being read out, Bunduk and Adonis looked at each other, their eyes filled with surprise. The captain of the training team had the best taste in selecting talents.

The candidates that Bunduk and Adonis had previously wanted to recommend to Aubrey were almost all included in this list.

"...Claremont, Clifford. Above that, these 103 people stay, the rest are dismissed!" Aubrey ordered.

The soldiers quickly and left. Obviously, there were some controversies of the selection of candidates among the soldiers. Everyone discussed this issue as seasoning during dinner.

"I have carefully selected all of you for this mission in the entire military camp. There are still two days left for me for the observation of your performance. When that time comes, the group will be reduced to about twenty people. All of you must perform well during these two days of special training! Do you hear me?" Aubrey changed his previous friendliness, his face seemed to be covered in frost as he sternly ordered the remaining soldiers.

"Roger!" the soldiers replied in unison.

Aubrey's expression softened as he carefully introduced the contents of this mission to the selected soldiers. He also announced that he would personally train them tomorrow and implement special lessons.

After everything was done, Aubrey gave the order to dismiss them.

Walking down from the rostrum, Aubrey smiled and asked Bunduk and Adonis, "What about this batch of soldiers?"

Adonis sighed as he clasped his hands together and bowed. "Captain Aubrey's choice of people is indeed sharp. The elites in our military camp are all highly regarded by you. It seems that there is no need for me and Commander Bunduk to participate in this activity."

"That's not true." Aubrey chuckled at Adonis's banter. "There are many good soldiers in your army. I just looked at the soldiers who are suitable to join the reconnaissance team. When making the final decision, the two of you must be by my side."

In the canteen of the military camp.

"I didn't expect that only twenty people would be able to participate in the mission. The selection is really competitive."

Some soldiers sat around a round table and planned to have dinner together.

"The cave next to the volcano should be very dangerous, right?" A soldier came back with a plate after finishing the dishes and said to the others.

"Are you afraid? If you're afraid, you don't have to go. Just tell General Aubrey tomorrow. He definitely won't force you to join." a soldier sitting opposite him replied.

"I'm not afraid!" the soldier put down the plate, and there was a hint of annoyance in his tone.

"Don't talk while eating. You'll choke yourself." a soldier stood up and tried to smooth things over.

A soldier sitting in the corner said with an expectant expression, "We're going to place outside of Nahrin Desert. I heard that we're going to take a boat. I've never taken a boat before."

"Me neither. I've never even seen the sea before." the soldier sitting next to him replied.

"We should be the first batch of Caradia soldiers to take a boat to the sea."

"I wonder if those people from the Elf Kingdom are easy to get along with..."

"Can you guys also talk about something more practical?"

They finished their dinner noisily. During the meal, there were soldiers who did not know each other very well who stood out to introduce themselves.

Aubrey rode his horse back to the palace.

When he found out that Kant was having dinner, he asked the attendant outside the hall to hand over the list of candidates for the reconnaissance team.

He had originally planned to give a detailed introduction, but Aubrey thought that Kant was busy with administrative matters every day, so he should not have time to listen to his decisions. He stopped outside the palace gate and returned to the military camp. This time, on his way to the military camp, Aubrey brought two of his trusted subordinates with him.

Every year, when the military service team accepted the military recruitment, these two people often accompanied him to do the verification.

They have until tonight to discuss with the corps what they want to do and what they want to do.

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#### **Chapter 695: Three Days of Training**

Aubrey and the others worked with the officers in the camp until midnight. Finally, they came up with a concrete plan.

They spent the night in the tents in the camp.

At dawn, the soldiers' morning training was about to begin.

The soldiers who had been called out the day before formed a formation alone and kept some distance from the other soldiers.

When Aubrey arrived at the training ground with a group of people, the soldiers had just finished their morning exercises.

Aubrey walked in front of the candidate soldiers and blew his whistle. He ordered all the soldiers to line up neatly according to their height.

"Today is the first day of training. In our training course, there is not only physical training, but also knowledge training. The location you are heading to this time is very special. If you cannot grasp the basic knowledge, it will be very difficult to keep up with the pace of the team. Due to the tight schedule, the soldiers of the sixth line, followed officer Duke to carry out the cultural knowledge training. The soldiers of the first five lines follow me to carry out the scheduled physical training." After Aubrey greeted them, he issued a mission to all the soldiers.

"Yes!" the reserve team replied in unison.

The leader of the sixth row raised his right hand and let the soldiers behind him follow him. They jogged behind officer Duke.

Aubrey watched as Duke led the team behind him into the room.

He turned around and said to the soldier in front of him, "Then let's begin."

The sun gradually rose to the highest point in the sky. This was the hottest time of the day.

The other soldiers had already disbanded, but the selected soldiers were still undergoing tough training.

The small area where everyone was standing was all wet with their own sweat.

Kant, accompanied by his attendants, walked in from the door of the training ground.

Adonis, who was resting under the awning, saw Kant and immediately rushed out to greet him.

"Good day, Lord Kant." Adonis bowed.

"Yes, good." Kant nodded, but his gaze was fixed on the army training at the southwest corner. "The soldiers have worked hard."

"They should be working hard. Every soldier has served their country with honor." Adonis replied righteously.

"That's why you are respected." Kant retracted his gaze, he smiled at Adonis and said, "Captain Aubrey reported to me that there are more than a hundred people, and there seem to be only about fifty soldiers in this training ground. What about the others?"

"The other soldiers are undergoing knowledge training under officer Duke." Adonis replied.

"Duke?" Kant read the name and recalled it in his mind. "By the way, he was there when we went to Cumberland. He should be back in the ranks of the guards now."

"Your Highness, did you come here to visit the soldiers who are undergoing training?" Adonis asked.

"Yes, I received Captain Aubrey's report last night, so I wanted to come and see for myself." Kant nodded. "Now it seems to be quite reassuring."

"Yes. In these two days, it's rare for us to see Captain Aubrey's talent in training." Adonis praised, "Your Highness, since you're already here, aren't you going to greet the soldiers?"

"No. It's lunch break now. I don't want to give them too much pressure." Kant waved his hand and said, "Moreover, there are still many matters in the palace that haven't been resolved. I still have to go back as soon as possible."

"Your Highness, you are busy with government affairs every day. You still have to take care of your health." Adonis advised.

"Yes. Indeed." Kant replied, "Perhaps when this matter is over, I can give myself a holiday."

After saying this, Kant ordered his attendant to arrange a carriage and prepare to return.

"Your Highness, take care." Adonis sent Kant and the others out of the door and said goodbye.

Kant sat on the carriage, turned his head, and nodded. He did not reply.

Three days passed very quickly. During this period, Kant did not go to the military camp anymore.

When the final team members were decided, Aubrey sent a message to the palace, inviting Kant to go to the military camp to take a look.

It was already close to late autumn, and the sky was getting darker and darker faster.

Kant set out from the palace in the evening and watched the sunset on the way.

When he got off the carriage at the entrance of the military camp, the last bit of light in the sky had disappeared.

"Lord, you are here." Aubrey greeted him at the entrance of the military camp in high spirits.

"Yes." Kant nodded and looked at Aubrey.

Aubrey had been accompanying the candidate troops for various outdoor training over the past few days. His skin had also been tanned to a whole new level.

"You've worked hard these past few days." Kant comforted him.

"It's alright. I should be considered lucky to receive such a mission while staying in the guards." Aubrey walked at the front of the team and led the way. Hearing Kant's words, he turned his body and replied.

"Are you leaving tomorrow morning? Soldiers." Kant changed the topic and asked.

"Yes." Aubrey nodded and replied.

"The leader has been chosen, right?" Kant said.

"Yes. The soldier in charge of the leader is called Devitt. His overall qualities are quite strong." Aubrey introduced.

"So, is tonight the assembly of the oath?" Kant continued to ask.

"Yes, so I would like to invite you, Lord, to speak a few words," Aubrey said hesitantly.

"Every time I come to speak at the assembly of oaths, the soldiers must be tired of listening to it." Kant said with a smile.

"How can that be?" Aubrey denied.

"I won't say anything this time. When the soldiers go out to carry out missions, their lives are in the hands of their captain, not mine. Compared to listening to what I said, I would like to hear what Captain Devitt will say." Kant rejected Aubrey's request, he suggested.

"But Devitt probably doesn't know that he will be called up to the stage to speak." Aubrey said worriedly.

"If he doesn't even have this little on-the-spot reaction, it will be hard for him to command a team, right?" Kant listened to Aubrey's words and shook his head helplessly.

The two of them chatted as they arrived at the training ground.

The training ground would light up at night, illuminating the entire ground.

The soldiers' training had already ended. At this moment, there were only 23 soldiers standing in front of the main general stage.

"Greeting, Lord Kant!"

The soldiers greeted Kant in unison after seeing him walk onto the stage.

"Hello, soldiers. You will be setting off tomorrow, right. I believe that you are very nervous to shoulder such an important task. Today, I will only be the final concluding remarks. Among them, we should first listen to your words, Captain Devitt." Kant said as he walked onto the stage.

## [Lord of the Oasis](#)

### **Chapter 696: The Beginning of the Mission**

Devitt, who was standing below the stage, did not expect to be called out suddenly. His face was full of surprise.

Aubrey walked forward and patted his shoulder. "His Highness has called your name. Please go up and say a few words."

"Yes..." a trace of embarrassment appeared on Devitt's face. He nodded to Aubrey in a panic. He quickly walked to the stairs beside the main general stage and raised his eyes to look at Kant, who was standing in the middle of the main general stage. When he saw that Kant was also looking at him, he hurriedly lowered his head and quickened his pace to walk to Kant's side.

"Greeting, Lord." Devitt saluted Kant.

"Mm." Kant nodded and walked to the side of the main general stage, leaving his seat empty.

Devitt nervously raised his head to look at the soldiers below the stage. After noticing the encouragement in their eyes, Devitt took a deep breath and tried his best to relax his stiff body.

"All comrades, I am your captain, Devitt. We will be setting off tomorrow. I hope that everyone can be prepared before our journey. The place we are going to this time is the place that we, the soldiers of Caradia, have never reached before. It is also very far away from Drondheim. I wonder how many hardships we will encounter on the way and when we carry out the mission. I hope we can get through each difficult obstacle together. Finish the mission that His Highness gave us, and everyone will return to Caradia safely!" Devitt said calmly.

"Good!" the soldier standing below the stage shouted as he applauded.

Devitt bowed deeply, then turned to look at Kant.

Kant followed the applause of the soldiers below the stage and walked to the center of the main general stage.

"Mm. Captain Devitt is right. He has said most of what I wanted to say." Kant smiled as he concluded, "This mission will be handed over to you. I hope that you won't cower in the face of any difficulties. The Caradia Empire will be your strongest support."

The assembly went through the usual process. Kant stayed at the side of the main general's stage and watched silently.

It was not until Captain Aubrey came on stage and announced the end of the assembly that the soldiers dispersed in groups of three or five.

Tonight's evening training was not needed for the teams that would set out the next day.

This time, it would take at least three months for the team to complete the mission and return to Caradia.

"These twenty or so soldiers should not be able to go home for the New Year this year, right?" Aubrey sighed with emotion as he sent Kant out of the training ground.

"Yes. Ask the soldiers to leave a letter for their families before the expedition." Kant instructed. His voice was like the cool autumn wind, carrying a sad chill.

"Yes, Your Highness." Aubrey replied.

"It's been hard on you these few days." Kant comforted him again. "I'll give you a break for the next two days. Don't worry about the work of the guards for now."

"It's okay, Your Highness." Aubrey shook his head and said, "I still want to pass on the will of the soldiers to the guards. They are usually too lazy, I should teach them some lesson a long time ago."

"Okay, then I'll take it as I owe you two days of vacation. Whenever you want to take a break, just let me know." Kant said with a smile.

"Thank you, Your Highness." Aubrey bowed to Kant.

Kant waved his hand and walked to the carriage. The coachman immediately drove the carriage to the palace.

The next day, a reconnaissance team of more than twenty soldiers left from Drondheim under the leadership of Devitt. Aubrey rode to the city gate early to send them off. He also brought the greetings of His Highness Lord Kant.

"Devitt, you must be careful on the journey. If you are targeted by some wandering forces in the desert, you must act according to your ability. Do not force yourself." Aubrey was not at ease and instructed, "As the captain of the reconnaissance team, you must shoulder the responsibility of leading the team."

"Yes, Captain Aubrey." Devitt replied.

"Claremont, as the vice-captain, you should also think more about the team. Do you understand?" Aubrey told a young soldier standing beside Devitt seriously.

"I understand, Captain Aubrey. I will definitely help Captain Devitt." Claremont replied.

"Alright, I have nothing more to say. You can set off." Aubrey led his horse and sent everyone out of the city gates, saying goodbye.

"Captain Aubrey, Goodbye!" the warriors saluted in unison.

"Yes. Goodbye." Aubrey nodded and replied.

Everyone rode their respective camels and headed towards the Elf Kingdom in an orderly manner.

Aubrey rushed back to the palace. From today onwards, he was going to take back the work of the guards from the hands of others.

Walking into the palace gates, Aubrey heard the news that Kant was calling for him.

He quickly walked to the front of the senate hall.

"Lord." Aubrey bowed.

"Have you just returned from the city gates?" Kant raised his head from a pile of texts and looked at Aubrey.

"Yes. It seems that the soldiers' mental status is quite good." Aubrey replied.

"I'm relieved to hear that." Kant nodded and said, "You're going to return to the guards today, right?"

"Yes. For the past few days, the guards' work has been taken care of by their subordinates. They should have wanted me to go back and take over for a long time." Aubrey said with a smile.

"Well, I have nothing else to ask you. I just want to ask you about the status of the soldiers you sent out." Kant replied with a smile.

"Well, Your Highness," Aubrey said hesitantly, "I have a request. I wonder if you can agree to it?"

"What is it?" Kant raised his eyes and asked.

"Although, I know that my mission is only to train the soldiers that Your Highness needs. The following matters have nothing to do with me." Aubrey's expression seemed to be somewhat conflicted, "But I still want to try and ask. Can I hear the news about the soldiers on the front line from you?"

"Hmm?" Kant raised his eyebrows, and then said, "Of course. If you want."

"Thank you, Lord!" Aubrey bowed to the ground in joy.

"It's okay. But I didn't expect that Captain Aubrey would be so concerned about the soldiers he handled." Kant shook his head and said.

"Although they only stayed under me for three days, I'm still a little worried about what kind of difficulties they will encounter at the front line." Aubrey explained.

"Yes." Kant nodded and said nothing more.

After hearing Kant's permission, Aubrey bade Kant farewell happily and left the senate hall.

Kant continued to immerse himself in the document. Before the scouts reached the Elf Kingdom, the matter of the Dwarf Kingdom could only be temporarily put aside.

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

#### **Chapter 697: Soldiers Arrived At the Starting Point**

It would take about half a month to go to the Elf Kingdom.

In order to ensure that they could travel light, Kant did not allow the soldiers to bring much luggage.

Instead, he allowed them to resupply when they passed Durandal.

More than twenty soldiers rode on camels and walked through the city gates of Durandal.

The basic public facilities in the city had been completed. In order to meet the conditions of the migrant workers and soldiers, there were still many residences that could be provided for the soldiers who came to stay temporarily.

After Devitt told the news to his soldiers, the soldiers cheered because they did not have to camp outdoors tonight.

"Everyone's residences are arranged together. You must return to your residences at 10 pm. I will come to check on you." Devitt instructed.

"Yes!" the soldiers replied.

Led by the local soldiers of Durandal, the scouts walked into the residential houses near the city center.

"Four people to one room. The rooms on the third floor are all vacant for all of you." the leading soldier explained.

"Thank you." Devitt thanked him.

"It's okay. There will be a banquet in the military camp to entertain you tonight. Please be there before six o'clock." the leading soldier said in the end.

"Okay, thank you." Devitt bowed and said.

The soldier shook his head and left.

Devitt allocated the rooms until everyone settled down in their own rooms.

Claremont greeted everyone in front of the doors, "Everyone, change your clothes and get ready to go to the military camp. Durandal's garrison has sent a carriage to pick us up."

"Carriage?!" some soldiers rushed to the corridor outside the door excitedly and exclaimed.

"I don't think I've ever sat in a carriage before." a soldier said.

"Alright, alright, you're going to sit in one soon. Hurry back to your room, change your dusty clothes and wash your faces." Claremont ordered as he blocked the few soldiers back to the door.

As they were all soldiers, they didn't pay much attention to their external attire.

Under Claremont's orders, they only tidied up a little before they followed their captain downstairs.

"Hello." Sitting by the carriage was Derrick, who had been sent to Durandal a few months ago. At this moment, he was clearly greeting the soldiers who had walked out of the door.

"Commander Derrick?!" The two soldiers at the front cried out in surprise, then quickly bowed.

They didn't expect that commander Derrick would personally come to pick them up.

"Commander Derrick!" Devitt shouted loudly. Then, he led the soldiers behind him and lined up in front of Derrick, standing in an orderly formation.

Derrick glanced at everyone, then chuckled and said, "Get in the carriage. The brothers in the barracks are still waiting for you."

Devitt turned around and instructed his soldiers to get into the carriage.

"Long time no see." Claremont said as he walked into the carriage where Derrick was in. His eyes were red as he held out his hand.

The two of them were originally in the same team. After Derrick was promoted to commander. Claremont had also expressed that he wanted to continue being Derrick's subordinate.

Derrick took a glance at Claremont's outstretched hand, but he didn't hold it back. Instead, he moved forward and hugged his comrade whom he hadn't seen for a long time.

"I heard that you're the vice-captain of your team?" Derrick patted Claremont on the back to stop him from sobbing. After letting go, he asked Claremont with a smile.

"Yes." Claremont was still immersed in his emotions. He answered Derrick with certainty.

"Well done," Derrick encouraged him with a smile.

The coachman began to drive the carriage forward.

It was the first time for the soldiers to experience something new in a carriage. They began a lively discussion.

"It's quite comfortable to sit in this carriage." a soldier said with a sigh.

"No wonder Captain Claremont asked us to change our clothes. If the satin is dirtied, we can't afford to pay for it." a soldier touched the comfortable cushion and sighed.

"Come on, don't act like a country bumpkin entering the city." a soldier said disdainfully.

"What's wrong with you, Austin?" a soldier asked the soldier beside him.

The soldier called Austin's face was slightly pale. He was holding onto the carriage's window rail. After hearing the question, he turned around and said in discomfort, "Why do I feel like riding this carriage is dizzier than riding a horse?"

"Huh? Why would I feel dizzy?" the soldier asked curiously.

"I can't, I feel like I'm going to throw up." Austin let go of his hand and rested his upper body on his knees.

"Eh?! Wait, are you alright? Don't throw up. We were just about to have dinner." the soldier said anxiously. "Hey! Someone's going to throw up here!"

The carriage arrived at the entrance of the military camp, and the soldiers alighted from the carriage one after another.

Claremont and Derrick's carriage was the one in charge.

Therefore, the two of them got off the carriage earlier than anyone else.

"Wow! Durandal's military camp is really impressive." Claremont lamented when he saw the shape of the military camp.

"It's just newly built. It looks relatively new," said Derrick with a smile.

"Help! Someone isn't feeling well!"

Claremont heard the call from the soldiers behind him and hurriedly turned around. Then, he apologized to Derrick, "I'm sorry, but there seems to be a situation with one of our soldiers."

After he said that, he rushed to the source of the voice.

When he walked to the side of the soldier who was shouting strenuously, he realized that Devitt had also rushed over.

"What's wrong?!" Devitt asked anxiously.

The soldier pointed at Austin, who had collapsed beside the carriage, and said, "He has been saying 'very dizzy' ever since he boarded the carriage. He even vomited a moment ago. It seems like he can't walk now."

"Who?" Devitt asked in confusion. For the time being, he hadn't been able to match the names of all the soldiers to their faces.

"Austin, from the fourth squad." Before the soldier could reply, Claremont took over and explained.

"Alright." Devitt commanded, "Help this fainted soldier to the carriage to rest first. Prepare some water for him."

"The carriage might not be ventilated. Let's bring him to the resting area of our military camp." Derrick suggested as he walked out from the crowd.

"Is it really convenient?" Devitt asked hesitantly, still a little nervous in the face of Derrick.

"It's alright. Furthermore, I took the initiative to arrange for the carriage to pick you up. I didn't take into account everyone's habits. I really didn't think it through." said Derrick apologetically.

"This is nothing. Thank you, commander Derrick." Devitt dispelled Derrick's worries and said gratefully.

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

#### **Chapter 698: Conditions for Becoming a Leader**

Austin was supported by Claremont and another scout soldier to the resting place that Derrick mentioned.

"Hey, if you can't sit in the carriage, you should have told us earlier. Everyone would be in a mess because of you." the soldier complained to Austin after he settled Austin into a chair in the resting room.

"It's my first time riding a carriage. I didn't expect it to turn out like this." Austin replied with his head lowered. His tone carried a hint of guilt.

"You can rest here. Commander Derrick said that the kitchen will prepare some light meals for you. We'll be leaving first." Claremont instructed.

After seeing Austin nod, Claremont led the soldier beside him out.

When the two of them went to the banquet, the banquet had already begun.

The scouts and the local soldiers of Durandal were getting along well. They were joking with each other.

"Why did you start eating so quickly?" The soldier behind Claremont walked to the table of his familiar comrades and said discontentedly.

"Come, come, come. Let's eat together." the soldier who was sitting greeted them without a care.

The moment Claremont entered the hall, he noticed that Derrick and Devitt were waving at him from their seats.

Seeing the empty seat beside Derrick, Claremont walked over silently.

"Thank you for your hard work." Devitt said, consoling him.

"It's fine." Claremont replied.

"I've been chatting with Captain Devitt for quite a while. You've only just arrived. I've already told you to leave the unconscious soldiers to my soldiers." said Derrick.

"How was your chat? Have you drunk?" Claremont sat down in his seat and changed the topic.

"I'm not drinking today. I'm worried that I'll delay your journey." explained Derrick.

"I'm currently consulting with Commander Derrick on how to do my job as a captain." said Devitt with a smile.

"By the way, we were just talking about this when you came." Derrick nodded at Devitt, then turned to Claremont and said with a smile, "Claremont, can you tell me about your opinion on the qualities that a leader should have?"

"I..." Claremont raised his teacup, and his eyes couldn't help but sway as he said, "I'm still learning so I'm not very clear."

"Okay." Derrick didn't continue asking him, but instead turned to ask Devitt the same question. "What about Captain Devitt?"

"I feel that as a leader, you should do everything well. You can always make the right decision at the critical moment," answered Devitt. "You must be a perfect person."

"Hehe." Derrick said with a smile, "That can't be a good leader."

"Why?" Devitt asked curiously.

Claremont also looked at Derrick, hoping to get an answer from him.

"You have to know that our lives are always filled with contradictions. The power of contradictions allows us to live. Therefore, if you blindly pursue perfection, you won't be able to overcome the problems brought by the contradictions of this world. The team behind you will also be destroyed." Derrick took a sip of tea, he continued, "Whether it's your advantage or a shortcoming that can't be exposed, a leader is the existence to perfect the entire team. Only when you connect yourself to the team, others will notice your team when you shine. This way, you can become a powerful force that could be recognized by this world through time."

When Devitt and Claremont heard what Derrick said, they fell silent for a moment.

"I never thought that Commander Derrick's beliefs is such a calm insight." said Devitt with a sigh.

"There are many people in this world who have become a commander. There are many types of geniuses among them. In their hearts, they also have a different definition of the position of a leader. I only said what I felt when I sat in this position. For all of you now, the most important thing is to have confidence. Don't fantasize about the ending at the beginning. The rest of you will be staying outside the borders of Caradia for about half a year. Don't let this group fall apart at the very beginning." Derrick was a little embarrassed by Devitt's praise, he then said to the two of them. The last sentence was specifically said to Devitt by Derrick. His eyes were filled with incomparable determination.

"Yes, Commander Derrick." answered Devitt seriously.

"Does every leader need to have the vision like yours, Commander Derrick?" Claremont asked curiously.

"Actually, I don't think I'm suitable to be regarded as a leader." Derrick smiled. "A leader's vision is looking into the future. And I don't have that kind of talent. So, I can only look into the past. I want to explore the origins of things and come up with some principles that can sustain life."

"I've learned my lesson." Devitt noticed that Derrick's mood seemed to be a little low, so he immediately raised his teacup to Derrick.

"I hope that you will have a safe journey after your departure tomorrow." replied Derrick.

The three of them raised their cups and drank their tea.

"You can't drink too much tea either, or you won't be able to sleep tonight." Derrick joked.

The next day, early in the morning.

The military camp had sent over supplies. When the scouts were still washing up, they kindly helped them load the supplies onto the camels.

After the soldiers finished their breakfast, they went out and saw the camel caravan that was parked in front of the door with a full load of supplies.

They all thanked the Durandal garrison.

"No need to thank us. This is what we should do." the soldier representative replied. "To go to the Elf Kingdom, we need to go out through the west gate. After travelling for four to five days, we can see the Elf Kingdom's official road. Let me lead the way for everyone."

After saying that, the soldier representative dismissed the rest of the soldiers and let them return to the barracks.

Devitt led all the soldiers behind the soldier representative and set off towards the city gate.

After they reached the city gate. Devitt happily thanked the soldier representative once again, "Thank you for your hard work."

"I wish you all a safe journey. When you return, I hope that I can see you all return safely along this road four months later." the soldier representative said goodbye.

More than twenty soldiers mounted their camels and lined up neatly according to the order of the squad.

They set off towards the desert.

"We'll reach the Elf Kingdom in five days, right?" Devitt said.

"Yes," Claremont replied. "We're about to meet up with the elven soldiers."

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 699: Meeting With the Elves**

"We're here!"

Just as the soldier representative had said, after trekking in the desert for four days, the scout team arrived at a flat stone brick road.

There was a sign at the entrance of the road.

Looking at the words on it, it was indeed written by the elves.

"If we follow this road, we should be able to reach the main city of the Elf Kingdom," Claremont said.

"Yes." Devitt nodded and answered affirmatively.

Then, he commanded the team to continue moving forward.

After walking for about half an hour, the twenty-odd people finally found the tracks of the elves on the road.

"It seems that this road is indeed correct." Claremont said happily.

"Karlman, go and ask for directions." Devitt ordered the soldier beside him.

"Yes." the soldier called Karlman immediately dismounted from his camel. He walked to the side of an elf on the road and asked, "Hello, we are soldiers from the Caradia Empire. May I ask how to get to the main city of the Elf Kingdom?"

The elf seemed to be a traveling merchant. After sizing up Karlman from head to toe, he spoke. "Blah, blah, blah."

"What did you say?" Karlman widened his eyes, not knowing what he had said wrong.

After bowing apologetically to the elf, he ran back to Devitt's horse and reported, "Captain, I don't understand what that elf said."

"Huh? Isn't he speaking world language?" Devitt asked.

"I don't know what he's saying, but it's not world language. I think it should be the elf race's own language." Karlman thought for a moment and replied.

"Okay. We must have met an elf who doesn't speak world language. Hurry up and get on the camel. Let's continue walking forward." Devitt instructed.

The team continued to move forward, and the sounds of discussion among the soldiers gradually spread.

"How many elves don't speak world? It can't be that we won't be able to communicate when we go on missions together in the future, right?" a soldier said worriedly.

"It should be quite rare. It's just that we just happened to meet one." However, I heard from the officer who returned from Cumberland that the elves were all extremely lazy and very arrogant. They might be xenophobia or something." a soldier replied.

"No way. No matter how strong the Elf Kingdom is, don't they often ask for reinforcements from our nation? They wouldn't be unconcerned about that, would they?" a soldier shook his head.

"Who knows." the topic didn't continue.

The group continued to move forward, but after a while. On the way, they met the elven army that had come to welcome them.

"Welcome, soldiers of the Caradia Empire, to the Elf Kingdom." the leader of the elven army said warmly.

Devitt called for everyone to get off their camels and walked with Claremont to the front of the elven army's leader. With a smile on his face, he introduced himself, "Hello, my name is Devitt, I am the captain of the scout team sent by Caradia this time."

"I'm Claremont. I'm in charge of assisting Captain Devitt this time."

The leader of the elven soldiers also smiled and said, "Captain Devitt, vice-captain Claremont. Hello, my name is Abel. Captain of the scout team sent by the elven race. I was also one of the participants in the previous exploration to the volcano."

"Nice to meet you. It's our pleasure to work with you." Devitt reached out his right hand in a friendly manner.

Claremont took a step back consciously, leaving space for the leaders on both sides to greet each other.

"It's our pleasure too." Abel calmly held Devitt's right hand.

"Does this road lead to the main city of your country? Most of the people in our team are new to the Elf Kingdom." Devitt asked.

Abel led him forward, while Claremont followed behind them. He was responsible for leading the other soldiers.

The two groups of people gathered together and walked on the official road.

"Not far ahead is the main city gate of the Elf Kingdom." Abel introduced.

The two of them chatted as they walked forward, finally talking about the topic of this mission.

"I wonder when we will set off from the Elf Kingdom's harbor?" Devitt asked.

"Tomorrow morning."

"This mission really needs to be rushed." Devitt said affirmatively.

"The harbor is located in the west of the main city. Your soldiers will also stay in their residences near the harbor." Abel explained in detail.

"General Abel, how long did it take you to go to the new residence of the dwarves last time?" Devitt asked.

"About two months." Abel thought for a while and replied, "It took almost a month to go by ship."

"You need to stay at sea for a month?" Devitt asked in surprise.

After all, this was the first time they had taken a ship. He didn't expect it to take so many days.

"Yes." Abel's expression was also a bit bitter. "The soldiers of Caradia need to be mentally prepared."

Then, they arrived at the harbor of Elf Kingdom.

Abel spoke to Devitt on behalf of the Elf King. "It's too late now. In order not to disturb the soldiers' rest, there's no need to go through so much trouble to enter the palace to greet the Elf King. Tomorrow, when the ship sets sail, the Elf King will personally come to meet them.

It was the first time the soldiers of Caradia saw the sea.

Everyone lined up and sat on the beach, taking off their shoes to play with the water.

The elven soldiers who lived with them did not fully understand their joy.

They all returned to their rooms to rest.

"Why aren't the elven soldiers looking at the sea together?" a soldier sitting on the shore asked.

"They have lived by the sea since they were kid. I guess looking at the sea is like looking at the sand. They must be tired of looking at it." a soldier beside him replied and analyzed.

"I see." the soldier who asked the question turned his head to face the sea and said, "Anyway, I feel that I won't get tired of looking at the sea for the rest of my life."

"It's time for dinner!" an elven soldier shouted at the Caradia soldiers who were playing on the shore.

The first floor of the accommodation was a commercial restaurant. The chef of the restaurant was in charge of the dinner today.

The soldiers of Caradia quickly put on their coats, shoes, and boots. They rushed to the restaurant on the first floor.

"Today, I asked the chef of this restaurant to make some dishes that suit the taste of the soldiers of Caradia. Please enjoy your meal tonight." Abel greeted them.

"Thank you for your hospitality!" the soldiers of Caradia were all in high spirits.

"Happy cooperation!" Abel toasted everyone.

"Cheers!!"

Devitt and Claremont were holed up in a corner. At this moment, they were toasting each other with smiles on their faces.

After the banquet ended, the soldiers returned to their rooms to rest.

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 700: The Scouts Set Off In the Morning**

The next morning, everyone gathered in front of the hostel and prepared to set off for the harbor.

"Captain Devitt, are all your people here?" Abel stood at one end of the line and shouted at Devitt who was standing at the other end.

"They're all here." Devitt shouted in response.

"Then let's set off." Abel stretched out his right hand and made a forward gesture in the air.

Fifty soldiers set off from the entrance of the tavern, with the elven soldiers leading the way. Claremont led the Caradia soldiers behind him.

"This is going to be troublesome." a soldier who was walking in the crowd complained.

"What's wrong?" the soldier who was walking beside him replied, "Nothing has happened yet."

"My stomach doesn't feel so good when I think that we're going to sail on the sea for nearly a month." the soldier explained. The expression on his face was also very gloomy.

"It's not that serious. If you're like this, then what should a soldier like Austin do? He even threw up from riding a carriage." the soldier who responded said with a frown.

"He's definitely vomit and pass out on the ship too." the soldier said as he glanced at the line behind him.

"Austin, are you alright?" Devitt, who was walking at the end of the line, walked to Austin's side and asked with concern.

"Captain Devitt." Austin was slightly surprised. "It shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me or tell Claremont." Devitt instructed.

"Yes, thank you, captain." Austin replied.

At this moment, a soldier trotted to Devitt's side and said to him, "Captain Devitt, we are about to reach the entrance of the harbor. Captain Abel asked me to inform you and tell you that he wants to discuss something with you."

"Okay, got it." Devitt nodded, then turned to Austin and said, "Austin, I'll go to the front to take a look. I'll leave the task of pressing the team to you."

"Yes... yes... Captain Devitt." Austin replied.

"Is the entrance to the harbor ahead? Captain Abel." Devitt followed the soldiers to the front of the team and met Abel.

"Yes. It's still a few minutes away." Abel replied briefly. "General Devitt, I asked you to come because Elf King told me to remind you to send a letter to His Highness Lord Kant."

"Oh, right. I really should have reported the situation to His Highness earlier." Devitt said in realization.

"Yes. The letter you left behind will be delivered by a messenger sent by the Elf King." Abel explained further.

"Thank You, His Highness the Elf King, and General Abel." Devitt said gratefully.

After Abel's reminder, Devitt had been thinking how he should write this report letter.

The traveling soldiers arrived at the harbor built by the dwarfs. Everyone stood in front of this exquisite harbor, which had a completely different style from the other buildings around it. They couldn't help but admired the harbor.

However, the sails were about to set sail, so there was no extra time for everyone to visit.

The Elf King was dressed in a brocade robe. He stood on the shore with a group of attendants, waiting for the arrival of the soldiers. He wanted to send them off.

"Your Highness." standing at the front of the group, the three captains who were in charge of leading the group bowed one after another.

Although the soldiers behind him were slower by a beat, they all bowed to the ground.

"Okay. Good." the Elf King helped the three leaders up.

"Your ship is about to leave. Hurry up. I'll stand by the shore and send you off." The Elf King said softly.

"Your Highness, we will definitely complete the mission and return safely." Devitt said sincerely.

"Yes." the Elf King nodded. "I believe in you."

Without further words, the Elf King watched as the fifty-man team boarded the ship.

The sea breeze blew the brocade robe until it was bloated, but the Elf King still did not move.

"Your Highness, the humidity by the sea is too high. Let's go back to the palace." a guard at the side advised.

"Let me wait until their ship sails out of the bay." the Elf King replied.

"Everyone's cabin has life jackets and medical boxes..."

As soon as they boarded the ship, the soldiers heard the workers on the ship shouting through the loudspeakers.

Claremont stood at the boarding gate and counted the number of people.

After the last person also waited to board the ship, the ship began to move slowly.

Claremont organized the soldiers to stand in a row on the deck.

Devitt ran over from the other end of the deck and shared with Claremont, "General Abel gave me medicine to prevent the soldiers from getting seasick."

"The elf clan can actually make such a thing?" Claremont said in surprise.

"I heard that during the last expedition, they were tortured too badly on the ship. They learned a lesson from it." Devitt explained.

"But this is a medicine for the elves, right? Can we human soldiers use it?" Claremont asked hesitantly.

"Yes, the anti-sickness medicine that General Abel gave me is specially made for the human body this time." Devitt introduced. "However, this medicine can only temporarily relieve the discomfort."

"Mm. It should be enough for people with weaker constitutions, right?" Claremont nodded and asked.

Without hesitation, Claremont introduced the anti-sickness medicine to the soldiers under him. He let those who needed it to receive it from Devitt.

"I wonder if the Lord Kant knows that we have already set sail from the Elf Kingdom." After finishing everything, Claremont sat down on a chair in the activity room and poured a glass of water for himself and Devitt.

"We should be the ones reporting." Devitt took the glass and said, "I almost forgot about this today. Fortunately, General Abel reminded me."

"Captain Devitt, you have been writing letters before you boarded the ship, right? No wonder I couldn't find you." Claremont thought for a moment and said.

"Yes, the time is too tight." Devitt said embarrassedly, "I'm really sorry to leave all the work to you."

"It's okay. Writing a reply to Lord Kant is much more important than settling the soldiers." Claremont said indifferently.

Devitt pursed his lips and didn't say anything else.

The two of them were silent for a while. Devitt looked at the ripples in the water cup on the table and said, "Has the boat sailed?"

"It should be." Claremont ran to the small window and looked at the moving scenery outside the window.

"It's my first time on a boat. I'm really a little uneasy." Devitt said as he drank water.

"Me too."