

Oasis 71

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 71: Thoughts on the Salt Trade

The lake water was clear. It glistened ever so slightly under the gradually slanting sunlight.

It was no longer as hot as noon.

Due to this small lake, it was as if the entire Oasis Lookout had a refreshing coolness to it.

Perhaps this had something to do with the solar disk installed at the top of the Watchtower.

Although they had already walked out of the 500 square meter coverage area, the mysterious power that absorbed sunlight still faintly affected the surrounding environment and brought a little coolness.

They strolled along the lakeside.

Firentis and Manid followed behind Kant.

The three of them chatted cheerfully, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

Manid had come from a merchant family in the Kingdom of Nords. He was extremely talkative and led the conversation, never leaving traces of flattery. He alone influenced the atmosphere positively.

“My Lord, this is really a miracle in the desert.”

Speaking softly, Manide sighed, “It reminds me of the Shareze Oasis in the Sarrand Desert.”

“Ah, Shareze,” Kant shook his head with a smile, “That is a prosperous place.”

Shareze was the capital of the Sarrand Sultanate. It was a prosperous city located beside the Great Oasis and a pearl in the desert famous for its economy and military. Kant was aware that Oasis Lookout was a far cry from it.

“There is already a glimpse of Shareze here,” Manid complimented with a smile.

“I hope so.”

Kant nodded gently. In a good mood, he said, “Everything will get better.”

“Definitely,” Ma Nide said.

The best way to compliment someone was to make them feel prouder of something that they were proud of.

The perfect compliment would hit the sweet spot.

Kant’s pride was naturally the establishment of Drondheim, a safe haven in the harsh Nahrin Desert; the expansion of the Oasis Lookout which allowed him to realize his full strength.

Manid’s compliment hit just right.

“Manid.”

Kant turned his head to look at the handsome Nord merchant.

“At your command, my Lord,” Manid bowed slightly.

“From now on, you will be the leader of my trade caravan and be in charge of the administration of business,” Kant gave his appointment. “I think it will be very easy for you to take up this profession.”

“As you wish, I will do my best,” Manid nodded in gratitude.

Kant smiled and nodded, “Okay. ”

The three of them continued chatting happily as they walked along the lakeside.

It was almost dusk.

When they walked out of the Council Hall, cooking had already begun in the kitchen.

The fragrance seemed to have drifted over.

“The food is almost ready. It’s all the same old stuff. If you keep eating it, you’ll get sick of it too.”

Kant shook his head and touched his nose. The aroma of the food made him feel depressed: “To be honest, dinner wasn’t very sumptuous.”

“It will be in the future,” Manid shrugged and smiled, “and I don’t care about the quality of the food. I’m sure Knight Firentis feels the same.” After a pause, Manid continued, “You must carry out the ideals in your heart, even if it means persisting in adversity.”

“Yes, the desire brought by the tongue is just an illusion. ”

Firentis nodded. He was a knight who insisted on his own morals. When he was roaming the continent, he had saved suffering civilians merely to uphold justice. He would not even accept the reward from the grateful civilians.

This was also the reason why Firentis and Manid were able to have a drink together when they met in the tavern on the continent.

Both of them had their own bottom line and morals.

“Indeed,” Kant nodded with a smile. His gaze deepened slightly.

He thought that what Manid and Firentis said was right.

But staring at the desert in the distance, a thought surfaced silently in Kant’s heart: “It’s just too idealistic.”

The lack of strength made everything an illusion.

At this time, Manid spoke, interrupting Kant’s thoughts, “Lord Kant, there’s no need to worry. We can sell our salt to the Lion Kingdom in exchange for a large amount of resources and food that will enrich our stomachs.”

“What do you think about this salt trade?” Kant asked.

“It’s high risk, high reward,” Manid said.

“I understand that, but are there any more details?” Kant nodded.

Manid thought about it and raised his head, “We won’t venture too deep into the Lion Kingdom. Instead, we need to find an agent. We will be safe for the time being as long as this agent doesn’t falter.”

“Agent?” Kant seemed to be deep in thought.

“That’s right,” Manid nodded before continuing, “We neither have a professional trade caravan, nor the capital to ensure the safety of a trade caravan. The end result may not be good if we rashly trade with the Lion Kingdom. Therefore, we should find an agent who is strong enough and is willing to cooperate. We can give up part of the profits to let him establish the trade caravan of the Lion Kingdom, or even the salt of other human kingdoms.”

“You mean to avert attention in the early stages? ”

Kant frowned. In disbelief, he said, “I don’t think we can hide from those who really want to investigate this.”

“No, why should we hide?” Manid shrugged. With a smile, he said, “They can know that we have a natural salt mine in this desert.”

“Please continue,” Kant frowned.

Manid said, “I don’t believe that anyone would really gather elite troops to deal with this matter in a war between two Lords. Moreover, they would have to enter via the Nahrin Desert and walk for seven days before attacking the Oasis Lookout. It’s simply not worth it.”

The three of them continued to walk on, following the lake to the agricultural area on the north side. The Date Palm Jungle was very lush.

“My Lord.”

A group of Swadian Footman raised their heavy spears and saluted.

“Mm, keep your guard up. ”

Kant nodded, indicating for them to continue their patrol.

However, he frowned slightly and asked Manid, “These noblemen may not fight personally, but they could always employ the services of well-trained bandits.”

“What does that have to do with us?” Manid asked with a smile.

Kant was slightly taken aback, as if he thought of something.

Manid said straightforwardly, “The trade caravan of the Lion Kingdom is not ours, but the agent’s. How he distributes the profits is up to him, not us, so dealing with those noblemen is also the agent’s job.”

“That...” Kant raised his eyebrows slightly, pensive.

“That’s right,” Manid nodded. “The profits we share with the agent do not come for free.”

“Ha...” Kant could not help but laugh.

He turned to look at Manid’s handsome face, shook his head and sighed. “Sometimes, I really doubt whether you really are a person from Nord. My impression of them is that they are all muscular warriors who jump off ships raising axes and big shields.”

“The business in Nord is equally developed.”

Manid shrugged and joked, “Things that are plundered must be sold, so businessmen are equally important.”

“Hahaha!”

The three of them immediately laughed.

The atmosphere was harmonious.

Kant was happy that he had obtained Manid, a professional businessman.

Although Firentis could not handle business, he was familiar with Manid and could be considered an old friend.

They returned along the east side of the spring.

On the flat training ground, there were already Swadian Heavy Cavalry training slowly. Some of them held spears and war hammers, sparring with the Footman to hone their skills and impart experience.

As a level 4 troop class, Swadian Heavy Cavalry were naturally qualified to impart experience to the level 3 troop class of Footman.

Kant naturally understood the rules of the training ground.

It would be even more effective if it was a level 5 troop class against a level 1 troop class.

Still, Kant was satisfied with this.

Why had their previous conversation not mentioned what would happen if bandits indeed attacked the Oasis Lookout from the desert?

This was the reason.

Kant’s home ground was the Nahrin Desert.

Kant, who had firmly occupied this water source, was as good as the arbiter of life and death.

If anyone dared to attack?

46 Swadian Heavy Cavalry and 41 Swadian Footman were ready and waiting.

20 Ravernstern Rangers were also in waiting.

Although there were only about 100 of them, they were all elites!

If any bandits wanted to cause trouble?

They would be beaten to death!

Even if they were lucky enough to escape, seven days in the Senwaya Range was a road towards death.

Without water, they would only become miserable dried corpses.

The vitality of humans was not as tenacious as Jackalans.

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Chapter 72: The Sealed Golden Light

The dinner was held as a banquet.

It was a banquet for the complete victory of this battle.

Bread, dried meat, cabbage, flour, date palms, all these ingredients had been transformed into all kinds of wonderful delicacies in the hands of the chefs. The food filled everyone's stomachs and brought about the comfortable feeling one felt when one had a full belly.

It was the happiness of a full stomach.

The only regrettable thing was that there were no alcoholic beverages to liven things up.

Nonetheless, holding wooden bowls in their hands, everyone treated the cool spring water as beer. They laughed and boasted to each other about their heroic performances on the battlefield while at the same time also making fun of others for almost peeing in their pants.

Of course, such accusations were met with the other party's retort. They would say that they were ambitious, and such accusations were simply slanders.

The construction workers who stayed behind and did not go to the battlefield listened with admiration in their eyes.

Many people had looks of admiration and fear on their faces.

The battlefield was a place to test whether one was a real man or not.

Swords and blades clashed against each other.

Fresh blood splattered everywhere.

Lives withered and death was the only constant.

Only brave warriors who had long thrown away their fear of life and death and were willing to fight dared to enter the battlefield. Ordinary civilians did not dare to appear on the battlefield at all.

It was the boundary between the dead and the living.

However, in the end, they still laughed and clinked their wooden bowls together. They drank their water in one gulp as if it was beer. Although there were no alcoholic beverages, the atmosphere of the banquet seemed to make everyone intoxicated.

Even the construction workers scrambled to hold their spring water up high and toast them as if it was beer.

“Prepare your bellies, there will be no limit to tonight’s dinner!”

Kant raised the glass in his hand. It was also filled with spring water.

Nonetheless, his face had a slight flush. He looked at the soldiers sitting on both sides of the table and chairs on the street and shouted, “To victory, to the future, cheers!”

“Cheers!” The soldiers cheered and drank the spring water in one gulp at the same time.

“Huff Huff...” Kant drank it all and exhaled in satisfaction.

He signaled for everyone to continue. Then, he shrugged helplessly and said to Firentis and Manid beside him, “In the future, we will buy some malt liquor. The light beer from the Dukedom of Leo is not bad either. They are all good things that make people feel good.”

“An appropriate amount of alcohol can help liven up the atmosphere, but it is easy to make mistakes if one drinks too much.”

Firentis smiled gently and continued to try to dissuade Kant, “I should not have said this at the banquet, but the ban on alcoholic beverages is a wise choice for us.”

“Of course.” Kant was not angry. Instead, he smiled and said, “We must maintain our vigilance. I understand.”

They had successfully destroyed the Jackalan tribe in this battle.

It was indeed something worth celebrating.

However, they could not let their guard down. The standalone Oasis Lookout lacked backup and support. Just one wrong step and they would be falling off a bottomless cliff, and if they fell, they would be crushed into pieces.

Kant had long since been prepared.

20 Ravenstern Rangers were already on alert.

They were highly skilled bow masters. Even the dense forest of a misty mountain could not block their line of sight.

Gazing at the watchtowers on top of the desert bandit’s camp, one could see rangers stationed in them. Together with these companions seated on the roof who held heavy bows and were sizing up the surrounding desert, one could say that their defense was basically foolproof.

It was easy to find enemies in the distance in the desert with a wide field of vision.

Nothing would happen.

Those soldiers who did not ingest alcohol and only drank water and ate meat could pick up their weapons at any time and form a good formation with clear heads to deal with all kinds of troubles and unusual situations.

Although it was a banquet, it could also be simply regarded as a gathering.

Without a large amount of alcohol that could relieve fatigue and free the mind, just what kind of banquet was this?

It was the one thing they could not solve.

However, replacing wine and beer with water and then letting everyone talk to and tease each other made the banquet just as successful.

After experiencing a cruel battle, this sort of gathering could solve many psychological problems. Unrestrained laughing, singing, boasting, and teasing each other helped dissolve the pent-up tension and anxiety in one's heart.

The banquet continued all the way until late at night.

Buckets of spring water were all emptied.

This also caused the smell of urine to permeate the barley fields and areas around the date palm trees.

There were no toilets in the current Oasis Lookout. Everything was only stored in wooden buckets before being poured into the barley fields and date palm trees as artificial fertilizer. It was something one would consider as waste utilization.

Stars shone brightly in the Milky Way.

The moonlight was also bright.

After the banquet ended, the sober soldiers helped to put away the remaining food on the long table.

It was shameful to waste food.

The sentries on duty began to change shifts.

The Ravenstern Rangers also walked down from the watchtower, the sentry tower, and the roof of the house.

Replacing them were the energetic Swadian Footmen.

After eating and drinking their fill, their spirits were high.

It was time for them to rest late at night. The following day was the start of a new week. At the same time, it was also the last week of the month.

Council Hall.

Manid's room was already tidied up.

When Kant saw that there were no problems, he nodded to Firentis and Manid. He went to the room on the second floor and fell asleep.

At the top of the watchtower.

The mysterious runes on the sun disc installed horizontally on top of the watchtower were emanating some sort of golden light.

It corresponded to the moon in the sky from a distance.

The Golden Light flowed, and even the seriously worn-out runes radiated a sort of golden light as if they were gold-colored symbols.

Then, within a range of 500 meters, a warmth that belonged to the day slowly appeared.

The cold was dispelled.

It was the special effect of the sun disc, regulating the temperature.

In truth, the disc would absorb the sun's heat during the day while releasing the sun's temperature at night so that it would not be too hot or too cold.

At the very least, Kant and the others in the Council Hall slept very comfortably.

Even the two Swadian Heavy Cavalrymen who carried their warhammers while standing in front of the council hall felt a little uncomfortable. They wondered if they wore too many pieces of clothes under their chain mail, and now they actually starting to feel the heat.

However, no one noticed that the golden light radiating from the sun disc at the top of the watchtower was getting more and more intense.

It was as if it was going to break through the sun disc before soaring into the sky!

If the golden sun disc could be erected, the light could probably be used as a searchlight.

However, none of this happened.

Every time condensed golden light appeared on the sun disc, a large number of data streams would appear on it.

The golden light exploded. Then, the data streams began to converge.

It just happened to stop the beam of golden light bursting into the sky, just like a dam intercepting and stopping a flood.

This dam was actually also fighting back forcefully.

The data streams became more and more intense, and finally, the stream of data managed to forcefully push the golden light back into the golden symbol. Even the data streams were infused into it, completely sealing off the golden light.

The moon was bright.

The stars were bright.

Everything was the same as usual.

Except for the depths of the Nahrin Desert.

It was a cruel and brutal environment where no vegetation grew. No living creature or life could live in it.

Even the most tenacious Jackalans were exhausted every time they passed through this place. Half their lives would be lost every time before they were able to pass through this Devil's land in the middle of the desert.

It was because the sunlight in that area was even more intense.

The blazing sunlight in the area was the same as noon at other locations from noon all the way until dusk.

The deeper they went, the closer they got to the center, the hotter the sun became.

According to the categorization of the Jackalans, the center of the Devil's land was the center of the Nahrin Desert.

They usually walked along the edges of the area, bypassing the hottest locations. It would take them 20 days to pass through it. In fact, it took less than 10 days for the Jackalans to go from the Kingdom of Grey Mane to the edge of the Devil's land. They only had to spend so much time because they needed to bypass that brutal area, and it was what caused the Nahrin Desert to become a difficult obstacle.

And now, at the center of the Devil's land.

Fine grains of sand formed thick layers of sand, covering everything that had once been. Only a vast ocean of sand remained.

However, a faint golden light seemed to be rising through the layer of sand.

It seemed to want to connect to something in the sky. However, in the end, it shrunk back in vain as nothing could be found.