

## Oasis 91

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

#### Chapter 91: Poor Acting Skills

It was rare to see people in the Nahrin Desert, and this was the first time.

No one knew who were these cavalries and where they came from.

The current situation was unclear.

Since they did not know whether they were friends or enemies, five Sarrandian Horsemen moved forward cautiously.

They held three-meter-long lances in their hands, they lightly tapped their horse and slowly urged the horse to step in front of Kant. They stared coldly at the cavalries approaching by horses from afar.

The ten desert bandits also urged their horses to stand on Kant's sides. Each of them held their two-meter-long spears tightly.

However, as they got closer.

Kant furrowed his brow because he saw that cavalries were actually chasing the rider at the front.

He slightly narrowed his eyes.

The rider in Kant's eyesight was getting closer and closer. He slowly said, "A woman. "

"It is a woman. "

Manid held a shortsword in his hand and said, "Those cavalries are chasing after her. "

However, either the five Sarrandian Horseman at the front or the ten desert bandits on the sides, their mind seemed to be not bothered by the situation. They still held their weapons tightly and were very vigilant.

In such a desolate desert, it was very strange that a dozen of cavalries chasing after a woman.

And as desert bandits, they understood better.

Since these cavalries dared to chase after that woman so brazenly, there was definitely something fishy. In fact, these cavalries might be just like them, they were also probably bandits who would kill people mercilessly!

Subconsciously, their eyes all looked at Kant.

However, Kant spurred his horse to aside and glanced. Then he ordered, "Don't be nosy. Make way for them. It looks like those cavalries won't be able to catch up to that woman yet. "

The canyon of the Stone Pass was not far from them, and the garrison of Baron Dylan was there.

If that woman escaped into the canyon, there might be a way out for her.

"Understood." Manid nodded. He and the others moved their horses to the side. Although they were on guard with their weapons, they all knew that they didn't want to get involved in this chase.

Been through warfare of the continent of Caradia, they all understood the rules, never meddled in other people's business.

However, things did not went to the plan.

The woman at the front was nervously lying on the white horse's back, and wrapped her hand tightly around the horse's neck.

When she saw Kant and the others, her eyes brightened. She turned her horse around and she cried out sorrowfully with a desperate face, "Help, help, gentlemen, those bandits are after me. Help! "

As she cried out sorrowfully, she quickly charged her horses over to Kant's side.

However, the Sarrandian Horsemen did not moved aside. Instead, they raised their lances and roared, "Stop! "

"Stop! "

The desert bandits were also roaring furiously, and raising their spears fearsomely.

Her horses charged towards them extremely fast, and it brought all of the mess to them. They were forced to be dragged into this accident, put Kant in danger. How could they not angry?

"Please, save me. My father is a great merchant of the eastern county. He will give you a lot of money. Please save me! "

The woman cried until her face was covered in tears.

However, when she saw the shiny spears and lances, she tightened the reins and slowed her white horse. When she was riding and stepped on the stirrups, her legs suddenly cramped as she was extremely exhausted. She fell heavily on to the soft sand at just a few meters away from them.

As the sound of the horses hitting the sand behind her getting closer and closer, she couldn't stop her body trembled.

She struggled to stand up, but because of her injuries from the fall, she laid back on the ground. She seemed to have hurt her ankle. She could only raise her head, revealing her fair face. Her pair of big eyes were filled with tears as she pleaded, "Please, save me. "

Her pleading gaze was aimed right at Kant, her teary innocent eyes made every man want to adore her .

However, the cavalries after her finally caught up in time. They all had a fierce look on their faces. As they glanced over Kant and the others, their eyes exposed their fear.

The Elite Sarrandian Horseman and the fierce desert bandits, their powerful aura was as frightening like theirs.

"Hey, do you know we want to capture this woman? "

The leader of the cavalries slowly moved his horse forward. He looked at Kant, who was obviously the leader, and said wickedly, "If you don't want to have any trouble, then you'd better hand this woman over to us! "

Kant narrowed his eyes slightly.

He knew his men around him will rush forward and save this woman if he gave them the order.

Kant's looked the pitiful young girl. Her rose-white fair face, jade-like eyes, her light green long hair, and the neat silk dress on her body all indicated that she was not an ordinary girl.

"Save me, save me. " The woman was still crying.

However, Kant raised his head and said calmly to those bandits, "Oh, okay, please go ahead. "

The scene went quiet.

The crying beautiful woman looked at Kant incredulously, she was shocked in tears.

The ferocious cavalries were shocked as well.

Their eyes widened and they were all speechless.

A strange silence came upon the groups.

Kant was a little annoyed with this silence. He gently tapped his, pulled the reins and let his horse walked to the side. At the same time, he said to his cavalries, "It's none of our business, let's go. "

This made the beautiful woman came back to her senses.

There was anger in her eyes, but her hands and feet did not stop. She cried and struggled as she crawled towards Kant. "No... No, save me, sir. My father is a great merchant of the eastern country. I can pay 500 great silver coins as a reward! "

The beautiful woman straight ahead crawled and blocked the way of Kant and the others. She let out a piercing and despairing cry.

"Hey, are you sure you want to go against us because of this woman? "

The bandit spoke fiercely and pointed the longsword in his hand at Kant and the others.

Just like the actors who had finally found their lines, each of them put the fierce look back on their faces and looked at Kant furiously. "Don't think that you can fight against us. Do you know that we are the Demon's Fang

Bandit Gang of the northern county? "

"Are you Idiots? "

Kant frowned slightly. He heard of this bandit gang before, and it seemed that they had quite a lot of power in the northern county.

However, he looked at the bandits who wearing armors without any fear and said calmly, "Just order your man take this woman away quickly. Don't block my way. "

"You... you... " at this time, even the woman couldn't help but pointed at Kant with her shaking hands.

Her widened her eyes, but didn't know what to say.

Logically speaking, an arrogant young noble, who just turned into adult and gained power, should had rescued the princess in danger and save the day.

However, the plot went completely off-track.

"Do you know why? "

Kant spoke softly. His eyes glanced over this beautiful woman, his mouth quirked at the corner. "Your acting is too bad."

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 92: A Sudden Ambush**

As soon as Kant finished his line.

"Do it! " Manid suddenly shouted, as if they had a telepathic connection.

The horsemen and the desert bandits, who were always alert and long been ready, kicked their horses and urged their warhorse forward. They were holding their weapons and charges fiercely towards the enemy cavalries. The enemy cavalries couldn't react to the attack in time. Their bodies were pierced by the spears and lances.

The sharp spears and lances easily pierced through the leather armor and the bodies of the enemy cavalries.

Their leather armors instantly dyed red by their fresh blood.

The beautiful woman in the white silk dress widened her beautiful jade-like eyes. She was in shocked, frightened and couldn't believe what she just saw.

"No... No... uh... "

The assault of the Sarrandian horsemen and the desert bandits was a blink of the eye.

It lasted for less than ten seconds.

The twelve enemy cavalries had all fallen under their horses, and their entire abdomen had been pierced. Although they were still alive, from the painful expression on their faces, one could tell that even their internal organs had been pierced. They definitely won't live for long.

Even bleeding could lead to death.

Kant and the others still didn't have much expression, nor did they have any pity for their life.

Compared to the Sarrandian horseman who had fought in battlefields for a long time, and the desert bandits who were savage and brutal, these so-called Devil Fang Bandit Gang were as weak as children.

"It's our turn. "

Kant spoke slowly, his tone were calm with the elegance of a noble.

But the beautiful woman who was lying on the ground in a white dress began to cry loudly.

“No, don’t kill me, don’t kill me!”

She knelt on the ground, her slim waist formed a gorgeous and beautiful curve. She couldn’t stop crying, “Spare me, I can tell you everything. I can give you everything. I’m willing to give everything I have. Please spare me, Merciful Sir!”

However, Kant’s face did not show any emotion.

He did not even look at the woman kneeling in front of him. Instead, he raised his head and looked at the dune. He said calmly, “Don’t be agitated. I’m talking about them.”

On the dune, four figures on warhorses were coming over with 40 footmen with spears in their hands.

Kant was talking about them.

“Thank you for sparing me, kind sir. Thank you, thank you. I was only acting along with them and become a spy by your side. I don’t know anything else. I don’t know anything else.”

The beautiful woman wept and told him everything she knew.

She thought that she was safe.

Kant reached into his bag by the side of the horse and pulled out his light crossbow. At the same time, he stuck the iron crossbow on the bowstring. Looking at the enemies who were approaching from the dune, he said calmly, “Is that all?”

“Yes, that’s all. Take me with you. If I can’t complete the mission, they will kill me. But I’m willing to offer myself to you, sir. I’m willing to be your woman.”

The beautiful woman placed her hand on her chest. Her snow-white dress was breath-taking.

However, when she looked at Kant, her eyes instantly widened. There was extreme anxiety in her eyes. She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but with a soft sound, she could only let out a “uh uh” sound.

“Bang! Bang!”

The bowstring vibrated.

The light crossbow instantly shot out the thick and heavy iron arrow. The sharp arrow directly shot into the woman’s face, and blood splashed out in between her eyebrows.

“We don’t need woman during a battle.”

Kant pulled the bowstring again and put the new iron arrow in the slot.

Even though he just killed a woman, his face didn’t show any emotion at all. This was not Kant’s first time killing someone. Even back in the Castle of Leo, he already killed a servant who was up to something bad to him.

“Get ready to battle.”

Kant turned his head and looked at Manid. "Be careful."

"Thank you for your concern, Lord Kant." Manid nodded with a smile. He did not even look at the woman's corpse under his feet. Instead, he gravely looked at the approaching troops. He said certainly, "It seems to be the troops from the Stone Pass. This is an ambush."

Only the Stone Pass could organize a troop to ambush them. After all, Kant just leaves there, and he didn't cover up his tracks. It was easy to track them down and ambush them.

"Perhaps, but who knows."

Kant nodded and looked at the 40 footmen with spears in their hands. He gave a mocking smile, "But these four knights dare to plunder us. They are looking down on us too much."

In the flat desert, the four cavalries and 40 footmen were just like little sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

All 17 of them were cavalries. How dare those four horsemen chase after us?

Kant did not understand why they had such courage.

The strange troops in the distance finally approached. However, they looked nervous. This was because they saw the corpses on the ground beside Kant's group, and the horses that had not escaped far away.

Normally, these escaped horses were worth a lot of money.

But now, these footmen did not dare to spread out in formation. Instead, they held their spears and formed a tighter formation.

The four leading horsemen looked even more anxious.

The eyes in their helmets looked at Kant. They did not know what to do. They just tightly gripped their longswords. They had their plan but they didn't know what to do.

"Who do I think it is? It's uncle Dylan's vassal knights."

Kant rode forward with a smile on his face. He recognized the four burly figures on the horses.

His young face looked tender and sincere. "Are you here to save me? There were some bandits from the Devil's Fang Bandit Gang who wanted to rob us. But they were killed by my guards."

"Is... is that so..."

The leader of the vassal knights forced a smile. "We came here because we were ordered to hunt down this group of bandits."

"Yes, yes, that's right." The other three vassal knights also forced a smile on their faces and responded.

However, they secretly made eye gesture to each other.

The four of them knew each other for a long time and always been together. So, they knew what to do when they approached Kant. They would immediately take Baron Kant as a hostage. His guards would have to listen to their orders obediently.

When that time came, they would be able to do whatever they wanted.

“That’s great. ”

Kant chuckled and lowered the light crossbow in his hand.

Seeing him like this, the four vassal knights laughed and their eyes lit up. “That’s right, Baron Kant. You’re not injured, that’s great. The job of hunting down these bandits should have been done by us. ”

“It doesn’t matter. It’s just easier to kill them right away ”

Kant laughed lightly, but he raised his light crossbow again. He put light crossbow forward, he straight away pulled the trigger without aiming.

“Bang! ” The bowstring vibrated, and the arrow stabbed into the throat of one of the vassal knights. It pierced through his neck and came out from the back of his neck.

The arrow was stained with fresh blood, the red colour looked more gruesome under the sun.

“He eh... ”

His vocal cords was damaged cause him unable to speak. His eyes were filled with regrets for life.

He wanted to struggle, but all the strength in his body seemed to have disappeared along with the arrow in his throat. He fell off the warhorse, his entire body twitching on the sand. The blood in his throat clogged his breathing, making him dizzy.

However, he could still vaguely hear the whooshing sound in the air.

As his pupils gradually dilated, he saw his three companions also falling off their horses and struggling.

One of them had his chest and abdomen stabbed with at least two short javelins. Then the others were heavily pierced by the blood-stained long lance. The sharp tip of the lance pierced through the back of their heads, stained by their blood and brain as it fell into the sand layer.

The militia that were were chased down by the cavalries like a flock of sheep. They eventually scattered and escaped.

“Cunning... ” this was last impression of the vassal knight.