

Oasis 103

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Chapter 103: Wei Jiya's Quest

Occasionally, Kant would interrupt and say something that he knew about the background of the game, which attracted the admiration of the two of them. This made the breakfast very harmonious, at least there was not a bit unpleasant.

They were all people from the system, so Kant could be relaxed, at least there was no need for scheming.

In their happy conversation, they finished their breakfast.

The long-prepared servants came over to clean up the tableware. At the same time, they quickly wiped the long table with two dry and wet towels.

The table was cleaned and tidy.

The leader of the trade caravan became serious. He knew it was time to talk about some serious matters.

"How was breakfast, do you like it?"

Kant wiped his mouth with a handkerchief and asked casually.

"It's delicious.", the leader of the trade caravan answered immediately. At the same time, he said happily, "Especially the gazelle meat. The taste is very fresh."

"The sand gazelle that was killed not long ago. "

Kant nodded with a smile and said with a hint of helplessness, "This may be one of the few benefits in the desert. As long as the meat is hung in a dark place to dry, it is easy to preserve the meat. Unlike other places, if it is not well preserved, it will rot."

"No wonder.", the leader of the trade caravan replied.

Manid, who was beside him, asked with a smile, "Then do you accept this gazelle meat?"

Kant also looked at the leader of the trade caravan.

In fact, this was what he wanted to ask.

If the trade caravan, as a system merchant, accepted the gazelle meat, Kant and others could mass hunt the sand gazelles that migrated across the Senwaya Range every month. They could turn these little fluffy cuties into denars.

However, Kant and Manid's plans were clearly failed.

The leader of the trade caravan said hesitantly, "Lord Kant, we don't simply accept everything..."

This was a tactful refusal.

Kant was not mad. This was the rule of the system and had nothing to do with the leader of the trade caravan.

After pondering for a moment, Kant put down the handkerchief in his hand and looked at the leader of the trade caravan. He asked, "Then what can you buy? If possible, I will try my best to get my men to prepare it. This way, we can form long-term cooperation. "

Since the leader of the trade caravan said that he wouldn't buy everything.

It also meant that there were some things that he could buy.

"Yes."

The leader of the trade caravan nodded and replied, "Like the Jackalans from before, they are very popular in the Kingdom of Vaegirs. "

"Slave trade. ", Manid added on the side.

The leader of the trade caravan didn't beat around the bush, instead, he said straight away, "The Kingdom of Vaegirs is rich in iron ore, and beneath the vast snowy plains by the Coudun River, there are countless iron ores. These are the precious resources of our Kingdom of Vaegirs. As long as we can mine more iron ores, we will be able to earn more denar. "

"Oh, that sounds good.", Kant nodded. He obviously knew this.

After all, Coudun was a famous location for trading. The iron ore produced in this city and its village could be sold for two to three times the price in other cities. In Wercheg, a place where the iron ore was extremely lacked, it could even be sold for ten times the price!

The leader of the trade caravan also added, "Because the iron ore in the snowfield is difficult to mine, digging a mine in the snow and permafrost is also a threat to the miners' lives. Therefore, a large number of slaves are needed to be recruited every year. The owners of the iron ore mine express their admiration for the strong and durable Jackalan. They believe that this stupid race can be the best slave miners, so they will spend a large amount of denar to buy these slaves. They are very popular commodities."

"Indeed."

As a former leader of a large-scale trade caravan, Manid nodded and said to Kant, "Every year, the Kingdom of Vaegirs buys a large number of slaves, but apart from the war years, there are not many slaves to buy."

"But this is very good." Kant nodded with a smile.

He did not care about what would happen to the Jackalan. He only cared about the denar that he could obtain.

With a slight shrug, Kant said to the leader of the trade caravan, "We have recently captured another 120 Jackalan captives, and I plan to have a hunt to capture more Jackalan soon. I hope you have enough denar to buy."

"Of course, I brought enough money this time."

The leader of the trade caravan nodded.

At this point, he seemed to have remembered something. He took out a letter from his pocket and respectfully placed it on the table. He said to Kant, "King Yarogelk of the Kingdom of Vaegirs has this to entrusted me an expression of his sincere respect to you. "

Kant was slightly stunned as he stared at the letter.

As the ruler of the snowy plains at the beginning of the game, the King Yarogelk of the Kingdom of Vaegirs was very well-known.

Now, the king sent a letter to him.

Manid was good at reading people's thoughts. He immediately picked up the envelope on the table and placed it in front of Kant. At the same time, he said softly, "The people of Vaegirs are very forthright. It should be a letter to express their greetings to you."

"Is that so?", Kant picked up the envelope and gently tore it open.

He could understand the letter written in the Vaegirs language. The paragraph was not long, so it was indeed a greeting.

Moreover, in Kant's eyes, these greetings were very respectful. This king of the Vaegirs had completely placed himself in a weak position. Even the final discussion seemed to be a request.

When Kant finished reading the letter, a dialog box popped up on his screen.

[Ding... Special Quest issued]

[Special Quest: the quest of the Kingdom of Vaegirs]

[Reward: Honor × 5]

[Introduction: the snowy plains of the Kingdom of Vaegirs are rich in iron ore. This is the main source of revenue for their national treasury. However, due to the geological structure, mining iron ore was undoubtedly a difficult problem. The King of Vaegirs promised that if you could send 500 Jackalan slaves, then you would gain the friendship of the Kingdom of Vaegirs.]

Kant quickly glanced at the mission dialog box.

He raised his eyebrows slightly. It was a special quest that he had not encountered for a long time.

"500 Jackalan slaves.", Kant's tongue brushed past his lips, and a smile appeared on his face. He nodded to the leader of the trade caravan and said, "Go back and tell King Yarogelk that I am very happy to solve the problem of the scarcity of miners for him."

"You are the most generous.", the leader of the trade caravan stood up and bowed respectfully.

"Of course." Kant smiled.

How could he give up the five honor points? This meant he could randomly draw the rich rewards in the system mall five times!

Not to mention he had the plan to gather troops and conduct a large-scale capture of slaves so that the defeated Jackalan would completely lose the ability to contend with Kant.

Otherwise, when the expedition army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane arrived, these low-level Jackalan might be gathered by them again.

"Right."

Manid spoke at this moment. He took a plate of fine white salt from the table and placed it in front of the leader of the trade caravan. He asked, "This is high-grade salt. Don't you know that the Kingdom of Vaegirs needs this?"

Kant also looked at the trade caravan leader.

"Oh." The trade caravan leader's face showed embarrassment and hesitation.

"Don't you need this kind of goods?"

Kant was a little curious. Although Vaegirs was close to the sea and had its own coastline, it didn't have the skills to boil salt or dry salt. They usually bought the salt from the Nords of Wercheg, who had mastered the skills to boil salt.

Logically speaking, these Vaegirs definitely needed salt.

Manid also frowned slightly. He obviously did not expect that the leader of the trade caravan would give up the idea of buying table salt.

"Sorry, my Lord."

The leader of the trade caravan looked very ashamed and guilty. He said to Kant, "We can not buy things that are not produced by your territory, Drondheim, because this is the Land of Miracles. "

"Land of Miracles?", Kant's said with a strange look.

However, looking at the leader of the trade caravan's guilty look, he nodded and said, "It's okay.". It was probably the request of the system. According to Kant's understanding of the system, this could mean that an item that did not come from the system, could not be exchanged for denar.

Kant knew about this before.

He initially thought that the system would allow hard work trade and perhaps let go of this rule.

But he didn't expect it still to be the same.

The leader of the trade caravan also put down the plate of fine white salt regretfully, he said to Kant, "As far as I know, the goods that can be brought back from the Land of Miracles, other than the items produced by your estate and the Jackalan slaves, only gold and rare items can be brought back. And these two items can bring you a rich reward."

Kant was slightly stunned and soon caught the keywords in the words of the leader of the trade caravan.

"Gold and... rare items?"

Kant raised his eyebrows. In this world, the prices of these two items were a bit high.

Gold basically was not something that a peasant can acquire. It was a currency that circulated between noble families. Moreover, it was a special material that mages used to cast spells. Its value was equal to one gold coin, which could be exchanged for eighty great silver coins.

It was difficult for ordinary merchants to accept it. Even the smaller noble families probably did not have many gold coins.

As for rare items, they were even more precious.

Gold could at least be bought if one had money, but rare items that possessed extraordinary powers were not something that could be bought just because one wanted to. The owners have all kept it as a treasure of their families. Unless their families were at risk, they would not take out these rare items. When Kant was studying in the academy, he had read about them in books.

However, Kant reached out his hand and knocked on the table. He just happened to have a few rare items.

For example, [Intimidation], [Page of fertile soil], [Page of clear spring], and [Sun disk] were all rare items that Kant had obtained and indirectly returned by the system.

Among them, [Intimidation] and [Sun disc] were the most useful.

One was a war artifact, and the other was installed at the top of the sentry tower. It cooled down the temperature of the sun during the day and increased the temperature at night, making Kant sleep quite comfortably at night.

As for [Page of fertile soil] and [Page of clear spring], these two thin pieces of paper, Kant didn't know what to do with them.

"Come here, I have something I need you to do."

Narrowing his eyes, Kant turned his head and beckoned to the servant beside him, "Go to my room and take my box. It's in the cupboard "

"Understood ", the servant nodded and immediately walked over.

Soon, he took down a simple wooden box and placed it on the table in front of Kant, "My lord, this is it.", then he left politely.

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Chapter 104: A Rare Item of High Value

The leader of the trade caravan looked at the ordinary wooden box with a puzzled expression.

Manid also looked at it.

"This is a rare item."

Kant shrugged and said, he pulled no punches.

Since they were all in this together, he opened the wooden box. The bottom of the box was made of exquisite smooth velvet cloth and two pieces of paper with mysterious runes written on them were placed on it. They emitted mysterious energy and seemed to be very enchanting.

They were the Page of Fertile Soil and the Page of Clear Spring that Kant had obtained from the Jackalan shaman.

"Help me estimate the price. How many Denars would these two rare items be worth? "

Kant pushed the open wooden box forward.

"Yes, my Lord. "

The leader of the trade caravan immediately stood up and respectfully walked toward Kant. He lifted the wooden box with both his hands and cautiously looked at the two rare items that seemed to be pages from a book. There was a gleam in his eyes, but his expression became extremely solemn.

Kant and Manid looked at each other. It seemed that the trade caravan leader valued this kind of strange object very much.

It was indeed the case.

The leader of the trade caravan sighed and said to Kant, "My lord, if I were to estimate the price, these two rare objects would be worth more than 20,000 Denarss." He paused for a moment and continued, "If it can be sold in Reyvadin where many nobles who have some money to spare would raise the price, the price would even increase by another 10,000 Denarss."

Kant raised his eyebrows. 30,000 Denars.

Manid, who was sitting next to him, also looked at Kant. It was obvious that the price of these two pages had also exceeded his expectations.

They were only two pieces of paper.

The price was already so shockingly high.

In comparison, on the Continent of Caradia, the 30,000 Denars could be used to open the most expensive dye factory in any city to produce velvet cloth.

Three dye factories, to be exact!

If he directly sold them to the leader of the trade caravan in front of him, he could obtain 20,000 Denars in the shortest amount of time possible. Kant had broken his previous record in earning Denars.

Kant had been living in this world for 16 years. And the total amount of money he had earned after all these years was probably this much.

And the two pieces of paper could easily be sold for that amount of money, he could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

"This really surprises me," Kant sighed softly.

"My Lord. "

However, the leader of the trade caravan spoke with a hint of tactful dissuasion, "If it is possible, I do not think that selling these rare items is the way to go. After all, they are unique and contain mysterious power, they might come in handy someday."

Kant frowned and looked at the two rare items in the wooden box, "Come in handy?"

"Yes," the leader of the trade caravan nodded solemnly.

Kant, on the other hand, had some doubts. He raised his head to look at the man and asked, "I don't quite understand. Can you elaborate?"

The leader of the trade caravan who was deployed by the system definitely knew something. Perhaps this was also a hint given by the system. Although Kant did not understand, he would not let his so-called identity hold him back from asking.

If you don't understand something, just ask. Simple as that.

The leader of the trade caravan lowered his head slightly and said apologetically, "My lord, this kind of rare items are not something I am familiar with."

"Huh? " Kant frowned.

He reached his hand out and took the two rare items out from the wooden box. The mysterious runes on them seemed to be conveying a secret from ancient times.

However, Kant had never studied these runes before. His was not as good as those scholars in the academy when it comes to ancient history. Thinking about this, Kant could not help but smile bitterly. If Scholar Hank was here, perhaps he could give him some leads.

But even without Scholar Hank, Kant still had his system at his disposal.

As his river of thoughts started flowing, the information about the two pages popped up on his eye's retina.

[Page of Fertile Soil (Incomplete)]

[This piece of paper with mysterious symbols on it seems to be an incomplete page that was torn from a certain book. However, it still possessed mysterious power and could communicate with the mysterious Plane of the Earth Element. Every seven days, it could summon a small group (5-10) of Earth Elemental Giants. Remark: Since the page is incomplete, the summoned creature can not be controlled. The summoned creatures are most likely hostile.]

[Page of Clear Spring (Incomplete)]

[This piece of paper with mysterious symbols on it seems to be a page torn from a book. However, it still possessed mysterious power and could communicate with the mysterious Plane of Water Element. Every seven days, it could summon a small group (5-10) of Water Elemental Giants. Remark: Since the page is incomplete, the summoned creatures can not be controlled. The summoned creatures are most likely hostile.]

This was the detailed data on the two rare items. It was the system's analysis of the rules.

The introduction was very clear.

Kant's eyes narrowed. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"I see," Kant raised his head and looked at the leader of the trade caravan. He asked in a deep voice, "When you mentioned that they would come in handy, they must be the elemental giants that can be summoned every week with these two pages?"

"Perhaps so," the leader of the trade caravan lowered his head, he was not certain.

But, to Kant, it was no different from an affirmative answer.

The system's merchant might not be able to reveal the whole structure directly, but with the guidance of certain words, what they said were just like hints from the system. Kant was not a fool, he could understand the meaning behind it.

What these two pages could do was to summon the Water Elemental Giants and the Earth Elemental Giants.

Kant was not surprised.

This kind of magical object was quite common in the games, literature, movies, and other works in his previous life.

And in this world, Kant, who studied in the academy, also learned about this kind of stuff in some books about mages. Although he was not able to go deep into the topic because he did not have enough background knowledge, at least he knew what it was.

His gaze continued to sweep across the dialog box on his retina.

Kant carefully read the introduction of the two rare objects. In the end, he made sure that he did not miss or misunderstand anything.

Kant closed the dialog box and directly instructed Manid, "Go and inform Firentis. Gather 30 Swadian infantrymen and 20 Ravenstern Rangers outside the east gate. Get ready for battle."

"Understood." Manid immediately stood up and nodded. He bowed to Kant and quickly left.

At present, the situation in the Oasis Lookout changed with thunder-like violence and wind-like swiftness all the time.

Kant also stood up and smiled at the leader of the trade caravan who was still waiting, "If there's nothing else, let's go and take a look together. This might be the first time that things like elemental giants appeared on the Continent of Caradia."

"Their names sounded strange to me."

The leader of the trade caravan bowed respectfully, and he said with gratitude, "It's my honor, my Lord."
"

Kant chuckled, "Let's go."

The garrisons in the Oasis Lookout had always been loose on the outside, but tight on the inside.

As Kant gave the order, Firentis immediately gathered his troops, and they began to assemble.

30 Swadian Infantrymen and 20 Ravenstern Rangers were all present. To ensure the town's safety, Firentis also deployed 41 Swadian Infantrymen as patrols and 20 Desert Bandits as reinforcements.

Even the 46 Swadian Heavy Cavalrymen were in formation on the open ground not far from the east gate.

Since moving the 20 Ravenstern Rangers who were keeping a lookout and observing on the top floor of the council hall might cause them to lose control of the surrounding situation, Firentis could only let part of the Swadian Infantry be in charge of standing guard. If it was not the case, Firentis almost wanted to gather all the troops that the current Oasis Lookout had.

All of this was done for the sake of Kant's safety.

After all, Kant was the lord whom they respected the most. Nothing could go wrong.

Soon, Kant came over from the council hall.

The leader of the trade caravan accompanied him, Manid and Firentis also went over.

"Lord Kant, the troops are assembled."

Firentis answered very solemnly.

"Yes, very good." Kant nodded.

Turning his head to look at the stairs at the city wall, he walked over and took the stairs to reach the top of the six-meter-tall city gate. Compared to the five-meter-tall stone city wall, it was clear that he was more satisfied with the thick stone city gate in terms of both width and sturdiness.

It was necessary to be cautious when facing the elemental giants.

"Lord, shall we begin?" Firentis asked.

"Wait."

Kant shook his head and pointed at the troops that were already lined up below. He instructed Firentis, "Have the Ravenstern Rangers stand guard on the city wall. All infantrymen stand by the inner gate. Move the cavalry behind the dune, they will attack at any time."

Upon hearing the series of orders, Firentis was stunned. He could not help but say, "We will not have any defense on the outside of the city wall."

Without the position on the outside of the city wall, the city wall would be exposed to the enemy's attack range.

If this was a desperate battle, it might not matter.

But now, Lord Kant was still waiting on the city gate. If the enemy attacked the city wall or even appeared above the city wall, the Lord would be in danger. It was unacceptable to Firentis.

Manid and the leader of the trade caravan also advised, "Lord Kant, this is indeed very dangerous. "

"This can't be considered dangerous."

Kant was calm, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile, "They are only elemental giants of the lowest level."

Kant turned his head and chuckled, the knowledge he gained from the academy gave him confidence, "Don't worry. These elemental giants can not be called true giants. If these low-level fellows can break through the city walls, we might as well give up the Oasis Lookout and return to the Dukedom of Leo and let the noble take care of us."

"Then, Lord Kant, please remain vigilant."

Seeing his reaction, Firentis nodded and did not try to dissuade them. He waved his hand and ordered the troops to follow the orders.

However, to ensure Kant's safety, Firentis still gathered 10 Swadian Infantrymen and held a thick fan-shaped shield to guard the city gate. If any unexpected accidents happened, there would be time to react.

And the troops were all ready.