Oasis 183

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 183: An Extremely Fierce Battle

The savage species among the demonized creatures were comparable to grand knights.

Kant's breathing was a little hurried. He clenched his knight sword tightly. The 30 Sarrandian horsemen came to his back, but they did not stand in a dense formation. Instead, they were slightly scattered.

They also sensed that this four-meter-tall demonized lion, which was even larger than the demonized black bear, was an even more terrifying demonized creature. If they continued to fight in a dense formation, they would be blown away by the first attack. In fact, these Sarrandian horseman were already prepared for casualties.

As for the Sarrandian warhorses, they had already collapsed on the ground with trembling legs due to the horrific appearance of the demonized lion. Their lower abdomen was oozing with stick urine. They did not move at all as if they had accepted their fate. They were so intimidated by the pressure of the demonized creature that they did not even dare to run away.

"Roar -"

The ferocious demonized lion opened its mouth wide and putrid black gas spewed out from its throat.

Its pair of scarlet eyes were filled with brutality and malevolence. It lower its thick limbs and charged with its huge body in an instant. With the sound of the strong wind, it howled as it ran on the collapsed boulders towards Kant and the rest!

"Spread out!", Kant ordered in a deep voice.

The formation formed by the Sarrandian horsemen spread out to both sides.

They held a shield in their left hand, and a spear in their right.

However, before they could completely spread out, forming a two-line pincer formation, the gigantic demonized lion had already appeared in front of them. As it ran, it let out a low roar that sounded like a demon's voice.

With a wave of its sharp claws, the two Sarrandian horsemen who could not dodge in time revealed a determined expression.

They could not dodge, then they could only choose to block!

"Raise your shields!", they groaned, as if they were cheering themselves on. However, they were instantly struck by a huge force on the Sarrandian shield on their left arm. Immediately after that, the shields was smashed onto their chests, their entire bodies felt like they had been hit by a huge rock thrown by a trebuchet. Their faces instantly flushed red, and their entire bodies were sent flying backwards along with their broken breastbones.

```
"Bang -"
```

[&]quot;Bang -"

The two of them crashed heavily into the bushes by the side. They finally stop rolling after crashing into the stone pillar.

"Uh... uh...", they were still struggling slightly.

But in the end, as their pupils dilated, their arms drooped down and lost all signs of life.

It was clear that under the attack of this demonized lion, even if the two of them had made a reasonable defensive move, they were still blown away by that huge force. It had caused an extremely serious and fatal internal injury!

"Spread out, be careful!"

Kant's breathing quickened as he reminded in a deep voice.

When he glanced at the shields on the left arm of the two Sarrandian horseman, there were already deep scratches on the shields. Under this attack, the entire shield had already been destroyed. Even if it was repaired, it would not be able to return to its original defensive effect. It could only be reported as damaged equipment and redistributed a new one by the system.

After the equipment was damaged, it would cost denar to repair it!

However, Kant was not worried about denar.

It was the two level 4 cavalries who had followed him through life and death, but they were easily killed by this demonized lion. They did not even have the time to react.

This vicious demonized creature.

Wasn't it too terrifying!

However, just as Kant's thoughts were spinning, the huge demonized lion roared in a low voice. Its scarlet eyes were aimed to the side, and its four limbs burst forth once again. It continue to swing out its sharp claws. Amidst the fierce wind, its claws that were as sharp as scimitars finally shocked the Sarrandian horsemen who could not dodge in time.

Kant and the others finally understood.

How did the Sarrandian shield on the left arm of the two Sarrandian horseman break!!

In front of this huge force and sharp claws, not to mention the Sarrandian shield made of wood, leather, and iron nails, even the exquisite mail armor would be torn to pieces!

"Argh..."

Another two Sarrandian horsemen were sent flying in an instant.

Their bodies fell heavily to the ground a few meters away like human sandbags. Even if they managed to survive and struggled to stand up, their twisted limbs already indicated that they were unable to participate in the following battle.

Kant quickly retreated.

The other Sarrandian horsemen continued to hold their shields and spears, their faces looked grim.

In a short moment, four of their companions were killed.

However, that ferocious demonic lion was still unharmed.

This battle loss was far too terrifying. To them, the current battle was already in danger of losing, or even being completely annihilated!

"Roar -"

That demonic lion roared.

However, its huge body did not continue to pounce.

Instead, it slowly walked towards the Sarrandian horseman who was still alive, but was already heavily injured. It bared its shortsword-like sharp teeth and slowly lowered its head, followed by a miserable howl ended in abrupt. Its mouth was filled with blood.

"Damn it!", Kant gritted his teeth. His chest was already burning with anger.

The other Sarrandian horsemen's eyes were filled with anger.

That demonized lion actually ate their heavily injured companion in front of them. It completely ignored them and treated them like lambs waiting to be slaughtered!

Kant was even more furious.

Because he was the lord, and the corpse in the mouth of that demonized lion was his soldier!

Kant could execute any soldier he disliked for any reason.

But he absolutely could not allow this demonized lion to plunder his soldiers in front of him, just like how he did in his own vegetable garden. This was equal to provocation, equal to contempt!

"Kill him!"

Kant's voice rang out, and he walked quickly.

The remaining 26 Sarrandian horsemen held spears in their hands, stared with their eyes wide open and gritted their teeth. They charged at the demonized lion in a straight sprint, venting the anger in their hearts!

"Roar -"

The demonized lion chewed the innards and twisted horseman's body.

Its body was huge, yet it was extremely agile.

It let out a mocking roar and jumped around, dodging the spears. Just as the Sarrandian horsemen wanted to continue stabbing, its body crashed into them. With the black snake-like scales on its chest, it did not care the spears at all.

"Crack..."

Several scales were pierced through, and pitch-black blood splattered everywhere.

However, three Sarrandian horsemen were suddenly sent flying backwards. The Sarrandian armor on their chests shattered, and there were three scratches marks on them. Fresh blood seeped out, and there was also that ghastly white breastbone!

Seven of the Sarrandian horsemen had already died in battle.

"Go!"

Kant did not care.

At this moment, they could no longer care about casualties. If they retreated, they would definitely be hunted down until they were completely annihilated!

They could only grit their teeth and fight!

This was a complicated mountainous environment. Having trekked for half a day, they had already expended a lot of stamina. If they were to compete mountain climbing speed with this four-legged demonic lion, it would be no different from courting death!

Sarrandian horsemen also understood this principle.

They stabbed out their spears ferociously.

Whether it was its abdomen or its back, they no longer cared about his vital parts. As long as they could injure this demonized lion, it would be fine.

But their intention was harder to achieve.

The demonized lion tossed and turned. Its huge body rammed left and right. Its tail whipped like an iron whip, making a "Bang Bang" sound when it hit the shields. For a moment, they actually found it difficult to get close.

Kant held the knight sword in his hand, his expression was very bad.

He dodged the demonized lion's claws.

He was able to survive until now thanks to the strong body of the Swadian knight, as well as the killing techniques instilled by the system. There was also the desperate protection from the Sarrandian horsemen!

"Roar -"

The demonized lion also sensed the stalemate, and it let out a violent roar.

The scarlet in its eyes became even more intense. It had never encountered a creature that resisted so much. It could not help but roar angrily, and the mane on its entire neck spiked. An even more terrifying sound wave instantly exploded throughout the surroundings. Its roar was as loud as rolling thunder, it shook the surrounding Sarrandian horsemen's eardrums so much that they felt as if their eardrums were about to burst, and their heads felt a little dizzy.

Kant was the same. He even felt as if the sky and earth were spinning.

This rolling sound wave had destroyed their control of balance.

"Sizzle -"

However, the demonized lion used this opportunity to burst. It swung its two claws violently, and bit with its mouths full of razor sharp teeth. In a short moment, at least five Sarrandian horsemen were instantly sent flying. Half of the bodies of the two riders were bitten until they were into pieces, even the Sarrandian mail armor did not stop the blade-like sharp teeth from biting!

Just like an ordinary person chewing on a peanut, as the sharp teeth bit down, a large amount of blood and internal organs flowed along with the broken chain armor. It was like his entire body had been cut in half, and he let out a mournful howl.

However, as the Sarrandian horseman let out a mournful howl, Kant actually recovered from that muddled dizziness.

"Damn it!"

Kant gritted his teeth in anger.

Almost at hand, the demonized lion was wreaking havoc among the other Sarrandian horsemean. Kant grapped his sword tightly, he thrust it at the flank in front of him.

"Poof —" the knight sword went straight into the ribs of the demonized lion.

But it seemed like the lion contracted the muscles around its rib, the sword couldn't penetrate deeper not matter how hard he stabbed. It caused a relatively serious skin injury, but it was not an effective fatal injury!

"Roar -"

The demonized lion felt the pain and turned its head frantically.

Its entire claw swatted away another Sarrandian horseman who could not dodge in time. A foul stench spewed out from its mouth, and its mouth filled with razor sharp teeth was about to bite Kant.

"Follow me, stab straight!"

However, the Sarrandian horseman on both sides had also recovered.

Seeing that their lord was in danger, they roared furiously and did not care about their own safety at all. They raised their spear and stabbed heavily into the demonized lion's mouth. Even the tip of the spear pierced through the lion's side cheek, stabbing straight into the mouth. Black blood flowed out from its cheek, making the demonized lion even more outrageous!

"Attack the vital points! The eyes, ears, and the inside of the mouth."

Kant took the opportunity to retreat.

His breathing was extremely rapid, but the knight sword in his hand turned around and stabbed at the ear of the demonized lion. As the sharp tip of the sword pierced into the head, the ear of the demonized lion was pierced through.

Clearly, this was also its vital point.

The Sarrandian horsemen also listened to his orders. Even without the spear in their hands, they still drew their elite scimitars and slashed at the demonized lion, leaving deep cuts on the pitch-black scales and caused blood to splash out.

"Pu Pu -"

More of the Sarrandian horsemen used the spears in their hands to pierce through the demonized lion.

They did not care about their own safety at all.

The tip of the spear pierced through the parts that did not have scales. Ans one of the Sarrandian horseman let out his strength to use the spear in his hand pierced deeply through the demonized lion's * * * .

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 184: The New Sun Disc

"Roar -"

The demonic let out a mournful roar.

Covered in pitch-black blood, it finally felt that something was wrong. It continued to blow away three Sarrandian horsemen with its paws. It turned around, wanting to get rid of these monkey-like creatures. However, it realized that it could not walk at all because its robust limbs had already been slashed by the elite scimitar, causing blood to flow all over the ground.

Even the tendons on the back of its right leg had been destroyed by the elite scimitar. As the demonized lion used its strength, the tendons on its right leg were instantly broke. It to let out a miserable howl as it limped out of the horsemen encirclement.

However, as it charged out of the encirclement, it was still wantonly slaughtering.

No Sarrandian horsemen could withstand the strike of this vicious demonized lion.

The shield was smashed into pieces.

The chain mail was torn apart.

Even the spears were broken and the scimitars were bent.

The Sarrandian horsemen suffered heavy losses.

In a short moment.

There were only less than 15 Sarrandian horsemen still standing beside Kant.

"Kill!"

Kant's eyes were filled with bloodshot.

His face became even more ferocious.

If he did not kill this demonized lion, he would not be able to sleep or eat in peace!

His feet moved quickly, and he was still stabbing the demonized lion mercilessly with his knight sword. From the bottom up, he quickly approached the throat of the demonized lion under the cover of Sarrandian horsemen. He gritted his teeth and let out all his force, cutting a deep wound on the demonized lion.

Pitch-black blood instantly spilled out, causing the limping demonized lion to become even more violent.

However, the fury of this demonized lion was no longer as fierce as before.

The spear that pierced directly into its large intestine was still in its body. Every time it made a big and vigorous movement, the sharp tip of the spear in its body would destroy its intestines and lower abdomen.

"Roar -"

The pain caused the demonized lion to let out a low roar.

But its movements became slower and slower.

Sarrandian horsemen seized the opportunity and surrounded the demonized lion on all sides. As if they had a tacit understanding, they gritted their teeth and ran straight towards it. Borrowing the inertia of running, they charged forward ruthlessly and used their spear to stab the demonized lion from all four directions!

Moreover, they specifically stabbed into its body that did not have any scales to defend it.

The soft abdomen on its both sides was directly pierced through.

The intestines suffered even more damage, causing the demonized lion to roar in anger as it pounced forward. It pounced on three Sarrandian who could not dodge in time, viciously biting down with its sharp teeth, chewing on the body with the of the chain mail, its scarlet eyes became more terrifying.

This demonized lion also seems to understand its situation, began to more and more desperate.

Now it's scarred.

Scimitar marks on the cheeks, holes penetrated by spears, black blood dripping down, but it still used its last strength to kill more Sarrandian horsemen.

This kind of demonized creature had a tenacious vitality to begin with.

If it was an ordinary demonized creature, it might be killed by utilizing exquisite techniques.

But this kind of savage creature was as strong as a grand knight's strength and vitality.

It required knight-level warriors to engage in close combat and sacrificed their lives in order to kill it.

Just like now.

The entire mountain peak was already filled with the thick smell of blood.

The 30 Sarrandian horsemen that they brought along were easily killed by this ferocious demonic lion. Only 12 of them were still standing on the mountain peak. In addition to Kant, a lord who had been wandering around, took the opportunity to stab it with his sword.

"Roar... roar..."

The demonic lion panted heavily as its bowl-like eyes swept over Kant.

It was not without intelligence.

Although its brutal nature engulfed its soul and its powerful strength made it not need to use its previous cunning techniques, it still had the instinct to take the lead in killing the leader of the enemy and obtain the final victory.

"Damn it.", when Kant saw that scarlet eyes were aimed at him, the fear gripped his heart.

How could he not understand the meaning of its gaze.

It was a desperate struggle.

It was a rage that wanted to tear him apart!

The demonized lion did not give him time to think. It gathered its final strength on the other three leg claws that had yet to be crippled. It rushed over violently and waved its claws, wanting to press Kant's entire body under it, then used its big mouth filled with sharp teeth to swallow the young prey who brought it great pain. It want to swallow its prey into its stomach!

"Roar —"an angry roar was rolling along with a gust of wind.

Kant clenched the knight sword in his hand tightly.

His heart was like being squeezed at this moment, but his mind was extremely clear.

Time seemed to slow down.

The body of the Swadian knight, along with the extreme desire for survival in his heart, gave him the power to tear space and time apart. Under the attack of the demonized lion, he knelt heavily on the ground with both legs, lowering his head and bending his waist as if he was kowtowing. He nearly avoided the huge body that pounced at him.

"Plop Plop Plop -"

The earth seemed to tremble slightly as the huge body pounced down.

Two Sarrandian horsemen who were originally supporting Kant were directly pressed to the ground by the two huge claws. Their eyes protruded out and their sternum were completely shattered. They let out their last breathes. They were directly pressed to death on the spot.

"Kill!"

However, the other Sarrandian horsemen did not let go of this opportunity. They continued stabbed their spears forward.

Those who did not have a spear pulled out the elite scimitars in their hands and continued to slash viciously at the limbs of this demonized lion. They aimed directly at the tendons in the leg, in order to cripple the mobility of this demonized lion!

No matter how powerful this demonized lion was, without its speed, it was equivalent to a fish meat that was waiting to be sliced up!

"Pu Pu Pu -"

Its black fur was cut off by the sharp scimitar.

As for the tendons of its legs, which were not protected by its bones or muscles, it was instantly destroyed. Several deep cut were made by the scimitars. As the demonized lion felt pain, it roared angrily and used its strength to turn around which then directly breaking its body. Its two hind legs instantly fell down, and the speed of the demonized lion instantly slowed down.

The tendons on both legs were cut off, and it no longer had the ability to run and jump.

Just its two front claws.

No matter how strong it was, it could not hurt the remaining Sarrandian horsemen's lives anymore.

It could only let out a low growl to vent the violent rage in its heart.

The demonized creature did not know how to surrender.

Kant would not let it surrender either.

With the help of the two Sarrandian horsemen, Kant stood up. His hands were trembling from the extreme action just now. He was pumped with adrenaline and now he suffered rapid decline in spirit and physical strength.

"My Lord."

One of the Sarrandian horsemen asked, "Do you want to kill it yourself?"

"You guys do it.", Kant waved his hand.

He swept his gaze across the battlefield beside him. More than 20 broken corpses of the Sarrandian horsemen were scattered all over the mountain peak and the ruins. His expressions turned sombre, "I think you guys hate it more."

"I'm willing to serve."

The two supporting Sarrandian horsemen nodded.

There were only seven of them left.

They looked at each other. Other than the two who were supporting Kant, the other five picked up the spears of their fallen comrades. Looking at the demonized lion that was still crawling on the ground with its claws, ferociously revealing its fearsome appearance. They ran up and brutally stabbed at it.

The tip of the spear easily pierced through the eyes, the pupils, and the eye sockets.

It pierced through its eye sockets and directly into the brain!

The left and right eyes were each pierced by a spear. This was the revenge of the Sarrandian horsemen for their comrades, including the spear that pierced through the ear canals in the left and right ears. Then, they ruthlessly pierced through its ribs, deeply piercing into the chest. The spear pierced through the heart that was still beating rapidly.

The five of them worked together, and the already heavily injured demonized lion instantly died.

The battle ended.

Kant watched this scene coldly.

The thick smell of blood made him frown slightly.

He gritted his teeth and ordered, "Clean up the battlefield."

Kant opened his mouth, and his tone was a little solemn and depressed. He said in a deep voice, "Dig a grave for the dead Sarrandian horsemen. If they die here, then they will also be here to guard our new village."

"Understood.", the remaining seven Sarrandian horsemen nodded.

They did not choose to rest directly. Instead, they went to carry the bodies of their dead comrades.

They understood Kant's meaning.

The dead Sarrandian horsemen deserved a decent burial.

But Kant took a step forward.

The route shown on his retina was not the edge of the mountain, but deeper, inside the collapsed boulder, deeper into the mountain.

At the center of the ruins.

At the spot where the stone statue had fallen.

[Ding... Side quest issued]

[Side quest: explore the ruins]

[Reward: Building transfer card (can change the location of a building)]

[Introduction: You have arrived at the mountain peak and found the remains of this building buried by vegetation. After your careful observation, even though time had made the remains of the building look like ruins, its former glory could still be shown through the remaining decorations and construction methods. Please explore carefully, perhaps you can find more.]

The system's temporary side quest was suddenly released.

Kant nodded slightly. "Got it.". He himself wanted to explore the ruins.

The ruins of the lost city.

He was very sure.

When he followed the collapsed boulder and entered the building ruins from the direction of the main gate, the stone statue wrapped in vines was revealed in the center of his eyes.

Especially the circular plate in the center that was lifted by the two arms.

Although it had a radiation pattern, Kant still found something at the center of the circular plate with radiation pattern. There was a faint golden glowing under the cover of dust and soil, as if there was a different kind of golden object embedded on it.

"The sun circular plate?"

Kant's mind instantly recalled the golden circular plate he had in the Oasis Lookout.

He carefully scanned his surroundings.

In the corner of the ruins, there were countless piles of bones.

It seemed to be the lair of the demonized lion. After making sure that there was no other danger, Kant slowly walked forward, holding his knight sword tightly, and came to the side of the slanted stone statue.

[Ding... system prompt]

[Council hall can be built here, and a new village can be built here.]

A dialog box popped up on the system's retina.

At the same time, the route that was displayed was also disappeared.