

Oasis 193

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 193: Archery Master's Performance

James and the 50 Swadian knights were the first to arrive. Even though they were two mountains away, the sound of hundreds of horseshoes hitting the road was like a thunderous waterfall.

Even the Rhodok trained spearmen were standing behind the city wall, guarding the wooden gate. They looked nervously at the road outside. They looked at each other and noticed the panic in each other's eyes, they were also afraid of the thunderous horse hooves outside.

Kant walked over quickly and waved at the extremely nervous Rhodok footmen. "Alright, don't just stand there. Open the gate and let our troops in."

"Understood!"

The Rhodok trained spearmen looked at each other, but they still chose to listen to Kant's orders. They quickly opened the gate and looked at the Swadian knights appeared at the bottom of the hill with a strange expression.

It was anger, hatred, and a certain kind of confusion.

This was due to the relationship between the two countries.

After all, 30 years ago, the mountain region of Rhodok was still a part of the Kingdom of Swadia.

These people of Rhodok had even cheered for the succession of King Harlaus.

If one were to say that the kingdom of Swadia collected a lot of taxes, it was close to exploitation. However, after the nobles of Rhodoks came to power and established the Kingdom of Rhodoks, the exploitation did not decrease much. Instead, because of the successive years of war, many of the young people had sacrificed their lives. Compared to the Kingdom of Swadia back then, it was even more difficult.

The so-called hatred actually had little to do with low-level civilians. It was just the noble families thought that after King Harlaus inherited the Kingdom of Swadia, he levied too much taxes on the noble families of Rhodoks.

Therefore, the two countries split due to their interests and began a hostile status for more than ten years.

Despite the hostility between these two countries, the interaction between the people continued. At the very least, the merchants were still trading with each other.

Especially for Veruga, the most important and nearby trading city of the Kingdom of Rhodoks, it was also an important place for the two countries to trade. Commerce was extremely prosperous, and economic exchanges were very frequent.

No one would refuse the exchange of the denar, and no one would refuse the denar to enter their pockets.

“Rumble –”

As the gate opened, James, who was at the foot of the mountain, brought the Swadian knights to the peak.

In reality, if they really wanted to come up, the gate alone would not be able to stop them.

It was estimated that the Swadian knight's huge awl lance would be able to easily destroy the wooden planks of the gate with a single charge.

This was due to their high respect for Lord Kant, which made them to choose to wait.

Otherwise, with the noble status of the Swadian knight.

They would definitely use the horse whip to ruthlessly whip these Rhodoks mountain people, letting them know what it meant to be noble and lowly, what it meant to be a social class, and what it meant to use the most revered etiquette to treat the noble Lord Knight!

Those who came from the continent of Caradia had their own thoughts.

This included love and hatred.

As well as the concept of social class that was long cultivated on the continent!

To a certain extent, if Firentis wasn't a system hero NPC, he would also belong to the class of the Swadian knight. And in the Kingdom of Swadia, he was addressed with the title of “Knight” when he was called by the others. This was the reason why the others usually called him Knight Firentis. But because he followed Kant, the one and only unique existence, to some extent, he felt a greater honor.

These Swadian knights also felt a sense of honor because they were able to fight under the leadership of Lord Kant. When they arrived at the peak of the mountain, they rode on their warhorses, they raised their awl spears and saluted respectfully.

“Merciful and great Lord Kant.”

Their voices were in unison, filled with fanaticism and respect for Kant.

The people of the entire “Aaron” Village on the mountain peak were attracted to them, especially the soldiers of Rhodok. They were shocked, and there was worry between their brows.

If it wasn't for Lord Kant leading them, they would have long fought to the death with these Swadian knights.

Although the final result was most probably that the low-level Rhodok soldiers suffered heavy casualties.

But at the very least, the dignity of the Kingdom of Rhodoks could not be humiliated.

“Alright.”, Kant nodded, and nodded in satisfaction towards these Swadian knights. He waved his hand and said, “All disband. There's no need to be so formal.”. He paused, at the same time, he reminded, “In this land of miracles, the Kingdom of Rhodoks and the Kingdom of Swadia are friends. There's no difference.”

“Understood!”, the 50 Swadian knights immediately replied.

These elite cavalries did not have any doubts. After answering, they quickly dispersed under the lead of their respective captain. As knights, they disdained to provoke the Rhodok people.

At their stage, there was no point in provoking them.

The Rhodok trained spearmen and trained crossbowmen, who were only level 3 intermediate troop classes, were also willing to relax.

Both sides were safe and sound.

Kant and James, who had come from afar, returned to the council hall. The Rhodok people had already brought hot water and squeezed honey out of the beehives found in the Senwaya Range and put it in the water as a dessert. James under the stars for at least three days, he was replenished with energy after the desert.

Not long after, the sound of horse hooves came from the hillside again.

However, it was Manid and his camel caravan who came. Kant sent people to invite Manid into the council hall, and at the same time, helped to carry down the various supplies on the camel’s back.

This time, they brought back a lot of things from the Oasis Lookout.

They were all carefully selected by Manid.

“Drink some honey water.”, Kant asked the servant to pour another cup of honey water and served it to Manid, who was sitting on the chair next to him. He then said considerately, “At that time, I only meant that James to come over and take care of Aaron. If you come again, I don’t think your physical strength can withstand it.”

This Nord merchant did not inherit the strong body of a Nord man. Although he was healthy, it was still a kind of suffering and torture to travel in the desert for a long time without a good rest.

Manid chuckled, “It is my honor to serve you.”

“Mr. Manid still cares about you.”

James was middle-aged and in his forties. He turned to Kant and said with a smile, “This village is related to your development, Lord Kant. It is also a way for us to work hard.”

“Thank you very much.”, Kant nodded.

While the three of them were talking, Rhodok people carried the goods from the camel caravan and piled it up in the storeroom of the houses.

At the same time, seven Ravenstern rangers naturally gathered with the 20 Ravenstern wardens and became the captain and leader of their team. They also listened to these level-4 archers briefed the situation around them.

The 13 Swadian sergeants and 10 Swadian snipers also followed.

They had just arrived here and needed to quickly understand the environment.

Of course, the danger of the Evil Cave was especially emphasized by the wardens. After all, the last few fierce battles had all started at the entrance of the cave. The 7 Mamlukes were fighting with their lives and the 20 wardens' superb archery skills, there were no accidents. However, they also found that the pseudo-demonized wolves in the Evil Cave were becoming more and more violent and ferocious.

As if they had sensed that there were humans at the top of the mountain, these demonized wolves gathered and wanted to rush out of the narrow cave entrance and slaughter everything outside.

The pseudo-demonized wolves with the typical characteristics of demonized creatures naturally had such tyrannical emotions.

This was currently the most noteworthy enemy.

In order to deal with this Evil Cave, there were 10 Rhodok trained spearmen guarding at the flat land outside of the cave. There were the squad that monitored the movements inside of the cave.

If there was anything unusual, they would blow the horn on their waist.

At that time, the troops stationed near the council hall would immediately assemble. Before they were completely annihilated, they would reach the Evil Cave and kill those crazy pseudo-demonized wolves. At the same time, they would obtain a large amount of additional experience points.

The leveling up of the troops were currently depended on this Evil Cave.

Just as everyone was visiting.

“Wu –”

A rather dull horn sound suddenly came from the west side of the hillside.

The soldiers who were originally patrolling there were stunned.

However, the 20 Ravenstern rangers were the first to react. They quickly shouted to the wardens, sergeants, and snipers behind them, “The demonized wolves are ready to attack. Everyone, follow me!”

There were only 10 Rhodok trained spearmen at the Evil Cave.

It would not be a problem to hold off the demonized wolves for a few minutes.

However, as time passed, the spear formation formed by these 10 spearmen would be broke through immediately. At that time, once the demonized wolves scattered in the complicated mountain area of the Senwaya Range, they would cross the cliffs and city wall, launching a sneak attack on the “Aaron” Village . It would definitely become a very troublesome matter.

However, for the archers or footmen who happened to be paying attention to the Evil Cave at the top of the mountain, they would be able to walk down very quickly. It wouldn't even take 20 seconds.

On the slope outside the Evil Cave, the Rhodok people had already used wooden planks and stones to carefully build a five-meter-wide staircase so that the troops could rush down in the shortest time possible. They were able to come to the platform that was completely paved with wooden planks and became the main force to resist the pseudo-demonized wolves.

These soldiers quickly came to the platform.

In the depths of the cave, before the demonized wolves launched a real attack.

They had already formed a formation.

“Demonized creatures?”

In the front were seven Ravenstern rangers, and behind them were twenty Ravenstern wardens. All of them held the heavy bows in their hands and drew the bows into a full moon shape. The arrows were already placed on the bows.

Pairs of scarlet eyes appeared in the dark depths of the evil cave.

It was as if the wolves glowed with malevolence and brutality.

“Stupid.”, the Ravenstern rangers slowly spat out these words. The bow in their hands was slightly lowered, and the arrows were instantly shot out. In a blink of the eye, the eyes in the interior of the evil cave instantly dimmed.

Along with the whooshing sound, the arrow rain fell like a torrential rain.

The seven top Ravenstern rangers only aimed on those undetectable scarlet eyes from a hundred meters away and made the inside of the Evil Cave filled with miserable wails!

In terms of continuous shooting skill, these top archers were not weak at all!

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Chapter 194: Probing Deep Into the Cave

Inside the council hall.

James and Manid already heard the mournful wails.

Their expressions changed slightly.

They had yet to see the pseudo-demonized wolves in the Evil Cave.

But hearing these mournful wails was definitely not something that could calm people down. They could not calm down while sitting here leisurely drinking honey water.

Kant took a sip of honey water and said, "Relax."

However, the two of them looked at each other.

They both noticed the worry in each other's eyes.

The mournful howl of wolves was amplified through the entrance of the cave, almost like a loudspeaker. They could hear it clearly in the council hall, and even the Rhodok trained crossbowmen had a look of shock on their faces.

The situation in reality might not be optimistic.

They looked at Kant.

But their lord was still drinking honey water, as if he was listening to beautiful music. It made their already anxious hearts slowly lift up.

James had just arrived in this world.

At the same time, he had discussed the dangers they had encountered with his old friend Firentis.

Those howling Jackalans were the greatest enemies that the Drondheim fortress had ever encountered.

Even now, they were wary of the Kingdom of Grey Mane on the Mannheim Coast which was beyond the Nahrin Desert to the north. They were even constantly on guard, afraid that the other side still had some strength left, that they organized another expeditionary force to appear in the southern part of the Nahrin Desert and once again became a formidable enemy on their way of development.

This wolf howl made James think of Jackalan.

But just as they were worried, the mournful wolf howl stopped.

Kant put down the honey water in his hand and smiled. He said to James and Manid, "Don't worry, isn't it settled?"

At the main entrance of the council hall.

A Swadian sergeant covered in blood, came in with his sword and shield.

His body was covered with two layers of heavy armor, and his linen robe was covered with dark red blood. However, the voice under the iron helmet was full of energy. "My lord, the enemy has been completely annihilated at the entrance of the cave."

"Very good.", Kant nodded as if he had expected this. He waved his hand and said, "You guys go and clean up the armor. Let the Rhodok people clean up the battlefield."

"Yes!", Swadian sergeant saluted and left.

James and Manid turned their heads to look at Kant in surprise.

They didn't expect that those legendary demonized creatures would be so easy to deal with!

"What else do you think?", Kant smiled and shook his head. "We have to carry out a fierce battle and pay more casualties before we can deal with the pseudo-demonized wolves that surged out of the Evil Cave?"

James and Manid's eyes were filled with confusion.

Kant smiled and stood up. "Come with me. Those pseudo-demonized wolves are no match for us."

The three of them walked out of the council hall.

After dealing with the Evil Cave, the Ravenstern rangers and Ravenstern wardens stood on the mountain peak once again. They leisurely looked at the Swadian sergeants washing their armor and linen robe in wooden barrels and basins not far away. Obviously, they were long-ranged archers, so they left the close combat to these soldiers who were good at close combat.

Not far away were the 50 Swadian knights, who were already in formation with their huge lances, vigilantly scanning the west side of the mountain peak. It was clear that they had yet to remove their combat status from the battle just now.

"My Lord."

Seeing Kant and the others walking over, the rangers and wardens respectfully lowered their heads.

"Yes.", Kant nodded and asked, "How's the situation?"

"We've killed 135 enemies. Our side has no casualties."

The leading Ravenstern ranger, answered with a relaxed voice, "This reminds me of the most common wolf pups in the Misty Mountains. It's easier than killing those high-level Jackalans."

"Very good.", Kant nodded in satisfaction.

"This is really incredible.", James was a little stunned.

He had seen many fierce battles, but he had never seen such a simple battle.

It only lasted for a few minutes.

After it was over, there were 135 corpses and the wolves returned to the depths of the cave. When he thought of what Manid had told him before he came, how terrifying the demonized creatures were, he was a little stunned.

James didn't know whether Manid was telling the truth or joking.

"What I said is definitely true."

Manid obviously sensed the doubt in James' eyes.

He couldn't help but smile bitterly and shake his head, he said helplessly to James, "I dare to swear that the demonized creatures in the Senwaya Range are extremely ferocious. I once talked about this topic with those civilian hunters at the Stone Pass. Sometimes, when the villages at the edge of the mountain range encounter the savage demonized creatures, it almost slaughter half of the village with hundreds of people."

"But, the demonized wolves here...", James looked at Kant.

Kant exhaled slightly. Standing at the edge of the mountain peak, he looked at Rhodok trained spearmen, who were still cleaning up the battlefield on the mountainside platform, and said slowly, "I don't know either."

He really didn't know.

These wolves obviously had some characteristics of demonized wolves, but how could these wolves were not the real demonized wolves?

They were stronger than ordinary forest wolves.

But they were weaker than real demonized wolves.

It was somewhat contradictory.

But it was real.

Kant turned his head to look at the Swadian sergeant who was washing his armor, his expression was somewhat solemn as he said, "Perhaps, I really should go into the Evil Cave to take a look. After all, we have to confirm what secrets that are hidden in the depths of this cave under the village!"

There was also the main quest that the system gave him, which was to explore this cave!

"This is a little threatening."

"I suggest that we wait for the time being."

However, as soon as Kant finished his words, Manid and James' directly voiced out their objections.

Right now, just looking at the endless waves of demonized wolves in the Evil Cave was already enough to make one worried. If they really went deep into the cave and fell into it, the final outcome would be unpredictable.

After all, the narrow and deep cave was completely different than the complicated mountain land and the vast sand!

"No, I think we can try going deep into the cave."

Kant said to the two of them, "Now that the Swadian sergeants has arrived, these 13 top-notch melee experts will definitely not let me fall into danger. This is my confidence to go deep into the cave." Kant continued, "Moreover, the seven Ravenstern rangers will also follow me."

The two of them had worry on their faces.

They were not combat personnel, and they could not find any suitable reason to dissuade Kant.

But both of them knew.

There would definitely be danger in the Evil Cave!

Kant naturally also knew. He frowned slightly, but still arranged for the two of them, "Go and prepare some hemp ropes and torches, and also get someone to bring along some charcoal. Since we plan to go deep into the cave, then we should make sufficient preparations."

"Understood.", James and Manid could only nod.

Because Kant had already decided.

This was not something that they could directly refuse.

They moved very quickly.

In less than half an hour, ten bundles of 30-meter-long hemp ropes, 100 torches soaked in oil, a small half basket of charcoal, food and water sack sufficient for three days. 20 Rhodok trained spearmen acted as attendants and carried supplies. By this time, all the preparations had been completed, and the Rhodok people were carrying the rattan baskets.

Thirteen Swadian sergeants were holding swords and shields, and seven Ravenstern rangers were holding heavy bows.

There was also James, who carried a backpack and a Germanic sword.

He had taken the initiative to request to join the expedition team. As a battlefield doctor, he could stop bleeding in the shortest amount of time to heal injuries and solve certain illnesses. If there was any accident, he could also save the lives of the injured members of the team.

After thinking for a while, Kant agreed.

They were ready.

The team came to the outside of the Evil Cave. Because they had just experienced a battle, the thick smell of blood had not yet dissipated. When the leather boots stepped on the ground, they made a clicking sound. It was the thick blood mixed with the soil, the sound of the boots stepping on it.

The torches were directly lit, and two Swadian sergeants led the way.

As elite level 5 footmen, they showed no fear.

Behind them, Kant, James, and the other soldiers followed.

The cave was still incomparably dark, and the cold chill came with the wind. As they went deeper, it was almost as cold as the night temperature in the Nahrin Desert, giving a cold chill that could penetrate one's soul.

Crack..

The sound of bones being crushed was heard.

Everyone's nerves were slightly raised, but they did not panic.

Bones were scattered all over the depths of the cave, as if it was a slaughterhouse. As they went deeper into the three-meter wide and two-meter high cave, beneath their feet was the path piled with dozens centimeters of bones.

Kant and the others had already gone a hundred meters deep.

There were still more than a dozen demonized wolves' corpses left here.

Under the flickering light of the torches, it could be seen that there were something between their eyebrows and eye sockets.

The awl arrows.

The Ravenstern rangers walked over and directly pulled the arrows out. After wiping it clean with linen, they directly put it back into their quivers. This was the demonized wolves that they had shot to death with their archery skills when they were outside.

Because they were too far away, the Rhodok people did not dare to come in and pick it up.

"Be careful.", Kant reminded them.

They held torches and went deeper into the cave.

Kant kept feeling that there was some evil eyes spying on him.

But it was not eyes.

But the feeling of being spied on became clearer and clearer. It even made him feel uncomfortable. He subconsciously tightened his grip on the knight sword in his hand. A small part of the sword's body was pulled out of its sheath. He gritted his teeth.

"This evil..."

The Ravenstern rangers stopped in their tracks. They narrowed their eyes and looked at the freezing darkness in front of them.

Their expressions became uglier and uglier, especially when they looked at the darkness in front of them. There was a hint of shock in their eyes. They slowly opened their mouths and reported to Kant, "My lord, we have sensed... the aura of the underworld."

"Is that so?", Kant tightened his grip on the scabbard. "You are not the first people to tell me this feeling."

The Ravenstern rangers had already spoken.

Deep in the cave, there was a sense of the underworld invaders, the terrible demons.