

## Oasis 195

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

#### Chapter 195: The End Of the Evil Cave

However, Kant did not give the order to retreat. Instead, he turned his head to look at the rangers and sergeants behind him, as well as the Rhodok trained spearmen. He said firmly, "Let's continue forward."

"Yes.", everyone answered in a low voice, but the sound reverberated within the cave.

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Yes..."

The echoes continued, as if countless people were responding in unison.

Kant's expression became even more unsightly.

But he didn't care. When he led his team into the cave, he reckoned that they had already been discovered by the enemy. With those cunning and vicious demonized wolves, if they had the chance, they would have rushed out to bite and kill them.

But they hadn't appeared yet.

This meant that these pseudo-demonized wolves were still waiting for them somewhere.

There was no need to hide it.

However, Kant and the accompanying soldiers walked with extreme caution.

Every meter forward, they would carefully check the cave to prevent any hidden cracks or traps from appearing at the crevices of the cave walls. They ensured the safety of troops for advancing and retreating.

At the end of the troop, Rhodok trained spearmen carried the rattan baskets. They used charcoal to draw on the walls.

Every five meters, they left arrowheads for tracing. This was to ensure their direction and avoid getting lost in this cave that was deep into the mountain.

It was Kant's arrangement.

After all, he watched various movies and videos in his previous life. This kind of deep cave or natural karst cave were like a maze for hide and seek. If they lost their direction, they would be end up quite tragically.

Trapped in a dark and sunless deep cave.

After eating their food, they could only watch as the last flame was extinguished.

Cold, hunger, fear.

All attacked at the same time.

In the end, they were trapped and died in this place, becoming a pile of useless bones.

Therefore, Kant was very cautious in exploring this Evil Cave. Not only did he bring out all 13 Swadian sergeants, but he also brought along seven Ravenstern rangers. It was a sign of prudence.

Although rangers were long-range archers, their close-combat abilities were not weak either.

Both were the main forces in battle.

As for Rhodok trained spearmen, they were only the coolies in charge of logistics. Perhaps at a critical moment, 20 people could form a sharp and deadly spear formation, firmly guarding the rear and blocking the enemy's sudden attack.

"Continue to move forward."

Kant's voice sounded in the cave.

The sound of everyone's footsteps echoed, and from time to time, the crisp sound of bones being crushed could be heard.

But in front of the depths, the faint howl of a wolf had already reached their ears.

Although the sound was suppressed, the faint growl of the wolves, the violent emotion that wanting to charge forward, was magnified through the reverberation of the cave. Along with Kant and the others' footsteps, it also became more and more manic.

The two Swadian sergeants at the front were on alert.

They raised the torch in their hands.

The flickering light shone in the depths of the cave four to five meters ahead, but their chain-armored boots slowly stood still.

Something was wrong.

Even on Kant's two sides, the soldiers who acted as bodyguards slowly stood still. They raised the thick heater shield to block in front of Kant and looked coldly at the darkness in front of them. A haunting aura with killing intent was slowly spreading out, they could clearly sense that the enemy was slowly walking out from the depths of the cave.

Kant held the knight sword tightly in his hand. He had also sensed the something. At the bottom of the slope of the cave, the feel of being spied was becoming more and more intense.

"Rangers, move forward and shoot freely."

Kant ordered.

"Yes.", the seven Ravenstern rangers behind him immediately stepped forward. The heavy bows in their hands were pulled slightly and the awl arrows were placed on them. Their cold eyes were aimed at the

darkness in front of them. If there was anything unusual in front of them, they would respond with the armor-piercing arrows that flew in a flash like lightning and could instantly pierce through the skull!

The darkness was gathering in the depths of the cave.

Nothing unusual happened.

Even the low growl disappeared. It was like what they had heard and sensed just now was just an illusion.

"Get ready."

However, Kant's voice was grave.

Everyone subconsciously tightened their grip on the weapons in their hands.

The rangers immediately drew out their heavy bows.

Just as they were getting ready, mournful wolf howls instantly emerged from the depths of the cave. It was like endless howls were magnified through the cave, and the flapping sounds of countless claws hitting the ground were also getting louder and louder. Beyond the depths of the cave at the very front, numerous scarlet eyes had already appeared there!

Like a tidal wave, the low howls that was able to tear one's soul surged up. It was obvious that hundreds of demonized wolves were charging at them!

Kant did not need to give any orders. He could not give any orders even with these low howls.

The evil cave was amplifying the sound.

The low howls of the countless demonized wolves had completely covered any sound that came out of their mouths. Even their eardrums were faintly aching. It was obvious that the sound was too loud and noisy!

However, no one was afraid, and no one retreated at the last moment.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh --"

The Seven Ravenstern rangers instantly released their heavy bows that had been drawn into a full moon. They shot out the arrows in their hands one by one like a continuous storm. They kept shooting at the wolves, causing some unusual miserable howls within the shrill howls, and it also extinguished the scarlet wolf eyes.

The rain of arrows continued, and the seven heavy bows shot out arrows almost every second. For these Ravenstern rangers who had trained their superb archery skills in the Misty Mountains, shooting out as many arrows as possible in a short period of time was their specialty!

If they did not use the rain of arrows to exhaust the enemy's numbers, then it would not be easy to engage in close combat.

In their world, the barbarian tribes that lived in the Misty Mountains were also good at attacking with a sea of people!

In the long passage of the evil cave, one could clearly see the groups of demonized wolves pouncing over one after another, but it was as if they had encountered a strange phenomenon.

The demonized wolves in the front row fell one by one.

The demonized wolves in the back row continued to advance, and then fell one by one.

Finally, in front of the Swadian sergeants, dozens of demonized wolves fell. Although their momentum was still brutal and fierce, compared to the terrifying atmosphere at the beginning, which seemed to be able to break everything, tear everything, and devour everything, the wolves were obviously started to fear, especially the demonized wolves at the front row. Even their speed had slowed down a little.

However, the Swadian sergeants were already prepared and would not let them go.

Thirteen soldiers wearing double layers of heavy chain armor passed by the Ravenstern ranger. The shields in their hands were placed in front of them, while the sharp swords in their hands stabbed forward fiercely.

They faced the hundreds of demonized wolves head-on.

The sharp swords pierced through the mouths of the demonized wolves in the front row, and the sharp blades instantly pierced the spines and the heads.

The shields slapped the corpses of the wolves fiercely, pulling out the heavy bastard sword made by the best blacksmith of the Kingdom of Swadia. Then, they continued to slash, slashing the demonized wolves until their blood splattered everywhere, turning them into piles of corpses that reeked of blood.

There was no need for fancy killing techniques. The numerous demonized wolves in front of them were the best targets.

The fangs and claws of the wolves tore apart the linen robes of the Swadian sergeant.

However, it did not have any effect on the tightly-knit chain armor. The wolves only left some scratches on their armor chain, let alone breaking through the defense. At most, it only left a few dents on the thick heater shield that was wrapped in iron sheet!

Wild beasts would never be the enemy of the human heavy-armored troops.

These pseudo-demonized creatures were also no match for Kant and the other top-tier footmen. Even if they were real demonized creatures.

As a level-5 troop class, the Swadian Sergeant also had the strength to resist and kill those ordinary demonized wolves appeared here. The combat strength of both sides was still not in direct proportion!

The only thing that could make Kant worry was only a savage demonized creature!

It had completely changed its own form and could no longer be called a beast.

It was a true demonized creature!

Strength, stamina, agility, cunning and ferocity, in addition to a certain level of intelligence. It had completely broken away from the concept of a beast with a contemptuous title. It could even be compared to the giant dragons that only existed in myths and legends!

However, these pseudo-demonized wolves could not even be considered as real demonized creatures.

How could they be considered terrifying and savage demonized creatures?

Now, there was only slaughter!

Swadian sergeants waved their bastard sword, and one by one, the pseudo-demonized wolves were chopped into pieces. They even held the heater shield in their hands as they pushed forward, step by step, chopping more and more demonized wolves to death and fell under their feet. Even if the sergeants in the front row were tired, the sergeants in the back row would squeeze through and continue to fight. Within the three-meter wide cave, the three of them could completely block the passage and let the demonized wolves pile up until the last one died.

The thick smell of blood was extremely pungent, and Kant and the others could not help but frown slightly.

But in the end, they had dealt with these demonized wolves.

"Continue moving forward!", Kant ordered in a deep voice.

The team continued to move forward.

The blood-covered Swadian sergeants did not clean up the filth on their bodies, and time did not wait for anyone. Rather than cleaning up now, it would be better to go back alive and take a nice hot bath.

But their eyes suddenly became serious.

What they stepped on was no longer a slightly sloping slope, but a stone staircase.

The entire team went down and entered a tunnel that was nearly 1,000 meters deep. They actually came to a wide space that was made of stone. With the illumination of the torch, they could still find many ghastly white bones.

Kant lowered his head slightly.

Under those ghastly white bones, there were many pieces of metal made of iron and copper.

James, who was accompanying them, said from behind, "It's armor, longsword, and battle axe.". He was a battlefield doctor and had seen all kinds of weapons and equipment. At the same time, he reminded Kant, "Lord, there's a stone door in front of us. From what I see, the situation doesn't look right. Let's get ready first."

"Yes, that's true.", Kant nodded and raised his hand to indicate that he was on alert.

All the soldiers held their weapons tightly.

This 100 square meters space was more than four meters high. There was a door just in front of the tunnel they came from. It was desolate and unadorned, and the patterns on it were already indistinct. If

look carefully, one could still vaguely find the patterns carried a sense of grandeur and majesty. It did not seem like a trace left behind by an ordinary civilization.

"Sacred sun pattern.", Kant narrowed his eyes slightly.

He was not unfamiliar with these patterns.

As he took a step forward, Kant looked at the stone door that was already half a meter wide open. His heart beat faster and faster, because for some reason, that evil gaze seemed to be coming from within this stone door.

It was looking at him from behind the stone door.

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

#### **Chapter 196: The Ruins Of the Sacred City Behind the Door**

"Damn it.", Kant clenched his teeth slightly.

The feeling of soul being stared at by something else was extremely uncomfortable.

However, when he raised his head and looked at the faint patterns and the still-intact murals on the stone walls, he could not help but suppress his anxiety and looked up carefully.

This might be the murals left behind by the forces of the Lost City.

It could give him some useful information.

James followed beside him and also raised his head to look at the murals that had been carefully carved and painted. His face had little bit of surprise, "What a shocking masterpiece."

"That's right.", Kant nodded. He was also slightly shocked.

Although the paint on the mural were severely worn off due to time, they could not see what it used to look like.

However, the carved patterns and the remaining paint still allowed them to draw some conclusions.

For example, the origin of this cave.

On both sides of the stone door, there were a total of four ancient mural paintings.

According to their speculation, the murals should be read from left to right. Kant looked at them one by one. The murals were carved with magnificent capital cities, lush fields, merchants coming and going, and terrifying troops.

But what caught Kant's attention the most was the first painting.

On the painting that symbolized the capital city, hundreds of meters above all kinds of magnificent buildings, there was a thousand-meter-large disk hovering in the air. Countless sacred sun pattern spread on the disk, circulating with a formidable power.

This huge sun disk that exceeded Kant's impression seemed to be resonating with the blazing sun in the sky.

Golden rays blossomed and scattered around the capital, as well as emitting the essence of the sun into the temple at the center of the capital. Kant could still vaguely see a figure standing in the center of the temple on the murals, its hands were raised high, like it was interacting with the essence of the sun.

“Lost city.”

Kant clenched his fists, and his heart beat faster.

Sure enough, the depths of the cave was still the ruins of a civilization that had been destroyed in ancient times, leaving only legends. He could not help but mutter, “The bloodline of the Sun God, the city where the son of god lives, the Holy City of Gold.”

It was like he had opened a new chapter.

And when he thought about it thoroughly, the numerous bones in the tunnel, and the metal residue at the bottom of the bones.

It was the legend of the lost city. After hundreds of years of archaeology and searching for historical documents, the scholar of the Dukedom of Leo had come up with a guess. These metal residues were the weapons and armors used by the lost city at its glorious time!

However, after thousands of years, the originally indestructible weapons and armors lost to the bones made of calcium.

“Lord Kant, please tell us what to do next.”

James held a torch behind him and glanced at the stone door that was still half open. He asked in a deep voice, “Should we go in... or retreat?” He suggested, “I think we should retreat first and wait for more warriors to be prepared before making any plans!”

Kant narrowed his eyes and hesitated.

Behind the stone door was definitely an important relic of lost city. Otherwise, there would not be the ruins of the temple of lost city on the mountain peak. There were even stone statues and the smaller sun disc dedicated to it.

However, those fake and inferior versions of the demonized wolves were coming out from the stone door.

If one looked carefully, they could see that the wounded demonized wolves from the cave were also covered in dark red blood when they retreated. They returned to the stone door that was half a meter wide open. In the deep darkness, the torches could not shine too far.

Two Swadian sergeants stood guard at the door.

They could only discover that the inside of the stone door seemed to be a bigger tunnel.

“Let’s go in and take a look.”

Kant made up his mind.

The legend of the lost city had been passed down for thousands of years. It had already reached the kingdom before the dukedom of Leo. In the ancient history that was even older than the previous forces, any danger would probably be wiped out in history.

He and his troops could still deal with a mere demonized creature.

Even if the lost city still had some mysterious backup plan.

However, according to the scholar's most approved speculation, it could be traced back to 10,000 years ago, which was the lost city in the era of the gods. Even if there was still a part of its energy left, thousands of years had passed, how could it pose a great threat to the current them?

Everything would be consumed by time. Even the gods who had once been the supreme honor had also retired.

The current world was the era of the humans and all the other races!

The troops that had rested and reorganized were once again on standby. The two Swadian sergeants at the front looked at Kant and asked in a deep voice, "My lord, would you like to open these two stone doors?"

"Open them!"

Kant waved his hand without hesitation.

Since they were already here, they would walk through the main door and entered upright!

At the peak of the mountain above them, 50 Swadian knights were still standing by. Any abnormal sounds or shouts in the cave, amplified by the sound effects in the cave, would cause these knights to immediately dismount upon receiving the order, they carried their heavy shields and sharp swords and ran down quickly. It was only a thousand meters downhill, and they would be able to appear here in less than ten minutes.

This was also why Kant dared to come down!

"Kacha, Kacha, Kacha..."

The thick and heavy stone door was pushed open by the two Swadian sergeants.

The shaft of the door seemed to have dried up, but because it was made of stone, as the weathered parts fell off, the slightly opened door was completely opened easily. The darkness within was completely revealed in front of Kant and the others after the door opened.

"Whoosh, Whoosh, Whoosh –"

An eerie cold wind instantly blew from within, brought forth a coldness that seemed to penetrate one's soul. Kant and the others could not help but tilt their heads slightly while standing in front of the main door.

This cold wind spread out along the tunnel of the cave.

And just as the cold wind blew.



“What is that?”

The Ravenstern rangers pointed forward and said in a grave voice, “There are lights!”

Kant also looked up.

In the eternal darkness within the stone door, right in front of where the rangers were pointing, two bright lights appeared, one on the left and one on the right. They were flickering with a faint light, and although they were very far away, they were very clear.

They were slightly golden, but there were no torches or candles burning and extinguishing in the flickering light.

It was like it was constant.

It was like two small suns.

They were releasing their weak light, illuminating the surrounding scene.

“That is...”, Kant frowned. He suddenly thought of the sun disk.

But at this moment.

The two small suns instantly exploded.

The golden light continued to spread from the two suns. In the huge space inside the stone door, countless golden suns awaked by the golden light and began to light up. In the end, all the light converged into a hot golden light-ray that shone on the sun disk in the middle.

The sun disk was 300 meters long and was densely filled with the carved sacred sun patterns. It was more complicated than Kant’s sacred sun pattern. Clearly, it hid more obscure and mysterious information.

However, this sun disk was made of stone.

A huge 200-meter-tall stone statue was standing in front of the sun disk. In other words, the sun disk was a part of this stone statue.

It wore ancient armor and held the ancient longsword in front of it with both hands.

It looked like a human, but there was a sacred sun pattern on its forehead. Golden light flickered in its eyes, and there was also golden light shining on it, giving it the prestige of a god.

Kant’s breathing was a little rough.

Even the god of war, Edmund, who was worshipped in the the largest temple of the Dukedom of Leo, did not have such an insolent statue, nor did it have such a large space. It could be said that it was built like a hollow mountain!

“This is really... The relic of the holy city of gold...”

Kant gritted his teeth and endured the shock to recover.

The surrounding Swadian sergeants, the Ravenstern rangers, and Rhodok trained spearmen had also recovered. However, there was still shock and fear in their eyes. They subconsciously clenched the weapons in their hands, they gritted their teeth to prevent themselves from paying attention to those magnificent buildings and stone statues. Instead, they swept their eyes forward and vigilantly looked at the pile of black egg-shaped objects in the distance. Among them were countless pseudo-demonized wolves, they were bared their teeth and stared at them with their scarlet eyes.

“Prepare for battle”, Kant ordered.

He also noticed that under the magnificent buildings and the golden light, in the center of the alley behind the stone door, countless huge black flesh eggs were trembling.

As they trembled, the demonized wolves with a few scales on their bodies were being expelled from the flesh eggs. Soon, they joined the remaining demonized wolves and gathered together with low howl. They could not walk very well, but their furious and brutal emotions were transmitted through their scarlet eyes.

As if sensing the arrival of Kant and the others, the black flesh eggs expelled the demonized wolves faster and faster. There were also more and more of them, and they became more and more agile.

Turning his head slightly, Kant said to James, “Tell the reserve team to come down.”

“Understood!”, James nodded.

He quickly walked towards the entrance of the cave, shouting loudly at the cave. His voice was loud, and it was quickly transmitted to the Senwaya Range outside the cave. “Abnormal situation detected. Reserve team, move in!”

“Abnormal situation detected. Reserve team, move in!”

The voice appeared outside.

The 50 Swadian knights, who had already dismounted and were ready, immediately lined up neatly and rushed in.

At the same time, Manid drew out his knight sword and brought the 20 Ravenstern rangers in with quick steps. The entire tunnel immediately rang with hurried and dense footsteps, as well as the sounds of armor clashing against each other.

In less than 10 minutes, all the troops appeared in this 100 square meter space.

Although it was crowded, they were all staring at the dazzling golden light behind the stone door with their eyes wide opened .

There were countless sarcomas-like black flesh eggs underneath.

And there were hundreds and thousands of pseudo-demonized wolves that had just been discharged. Countless of them were staring with their scarlet eyes, slowly assembling and adapting to this world!

“Advance!”, Kant was full of confidence.